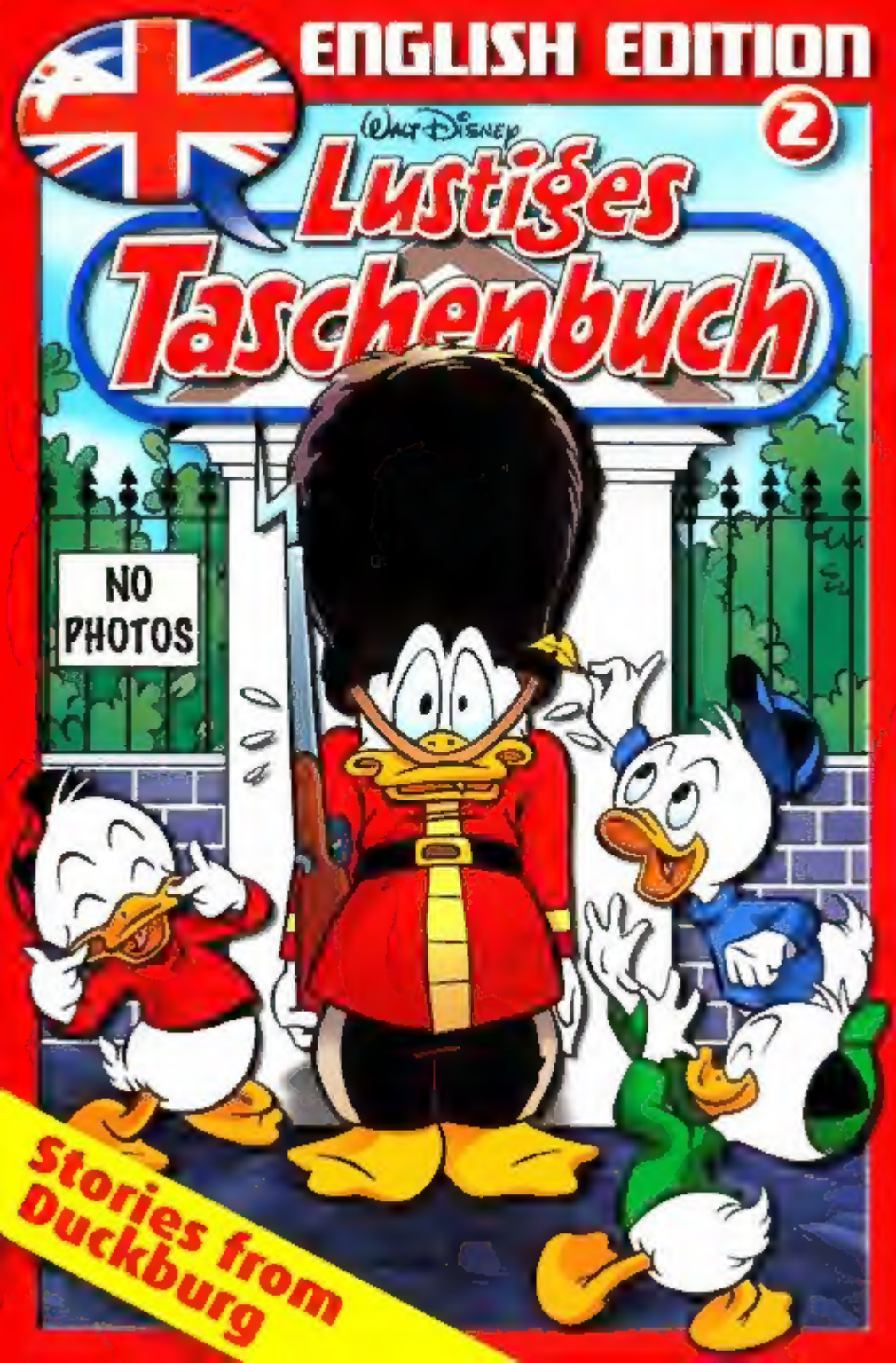
ENGLISH EDITION

2

Walt Disney

# Lustiges Taschenbuch




Stories from Duckburg

ENGLISH EDITION

# Walt Disney Lustiges Taschenbuch 2

© Disney Enterprises, Inc. 2009

**Walt Disney Lustiges Taschenbuch English Edition** erscheint zweimal im Jahr bei
Egmont Ehapa Verlag GmbH, Wallstraße 59, D-10179 Berlin.
**Chefredakteur:** Peter Höpfner, Wallstraße 59, D-10179 Berlin.
**Redaktionelle Assistenz:** Elisabeth Ahlefeldt, Eva Lundby, Isa Klink, Ulrn Printz-Påhlson, Irina Schulze, Anna Maria Vind, Michael Bregel, Andreas Pihl
**Grafik:** Ursula Ries, Siegfried Hepner, Steffen Uzler
**Leser- und Aboservice Deutschland:** Lustiges Taschenbuch Leserservice, D-20080 Hamburg,
**Telefon: 018 05-700 58 00** (14 Cent/Minute), Fax: 018 05-861 80 62 (14 Cent/Minute),
**E-Mail:** info@ehapa-service.de
**Leser- und Aboservice Schweiz:** Lustiges Taschenbuch Leserservice, Postfach, CH-6002 Luzern,
**Telefon: 041-329 22 85**, Fax: 041-329 22 04,
**E-Mail:** info@ehapa-service.ch
**Leser- und Aboservice Österreich:** Lustiges Taschenbuch Leserservice, Postfach 5, A-6960 Wolfurt,
**Telefon: 08 20-00 10 87** (13,5 Cent/Minute), Fax: 08 20-00 10 86 (13,5 Cent/Minute),
**E-Mail:** info@ehapa-service.at
**Marketing und Kooperationen:** Jörg Risken (Unit-Leitung) - j.risken@ehapa.de
Diego Mendoza (Marketing Manager) - d.mendoza@ehapa.de
**Druck:** GGP Media GmbH, Karl-Marx-Str. 24, D-07381 Pößneck.
**Anzeigenleitung (verantwortlich):** Ingo Höhn, Egmont Ehapa Verlag GmbH,
Wallstraße 59, D-10179 Berlin.
**Anzeigenverkauf Deutschland:** Julia Bosch, Tel.: 030-240 08-598.
**Anzeigenverkauf Österreich:** Sylvia Beinhart, Tel.: 01-470 09 91.
**Anzeigenverkauf Schweiz:** Print Promotion, Tel.: 026-673 25 20.

**Kontakt Walt Disney Publishing:** Jürgen Drescher (Juergen.Drescher@disney.com).

ehapa

# CONTENT


Page 5

## The Black Orb

Andreas Pihl (Story), Massimo Fecchi (Art)
(German Version in LTB 310)

Page 55

## The Great Dessert Crossing

Gorm Transgaard (Story), Miguel (Art)
(German Version in LTB 311)

Page 85

## Noises In The Night

Mark Shaw (Story), Bancells (Art)
(German Version in LTB 301)

Page 117

## Fatal Distraction

Byron Erickson (Story), Massimo Fecchi (Art)
(German Version in LTB 331)

Page 162

## Truth Or Consequences

Lars Jensen (Story), Flemming Andersen (Art)
(German Version in LTB 327)

# CONTENT


Page 194

## The Final Five

Michael T. Gilbert (Story), Bancells (Art)
(German Version in LTB 317)

Page 215

## Where´s The Bin Been?

Pat & Carol McGreal (Story), Flemming Andersen (Art)
(German Version in LTB 324)

Page 256

## Character Files

Page 258

## Dictionary

Find more about the
LTB English Edition and the
German Pocketbook Range online:

Lustiges-Taschenbuch.de

# EDITORIAL

## Dear Reader,

now we're happy to present the second issue of a special „Lustiges Taschenbuch" (Funny Paperback) in English.

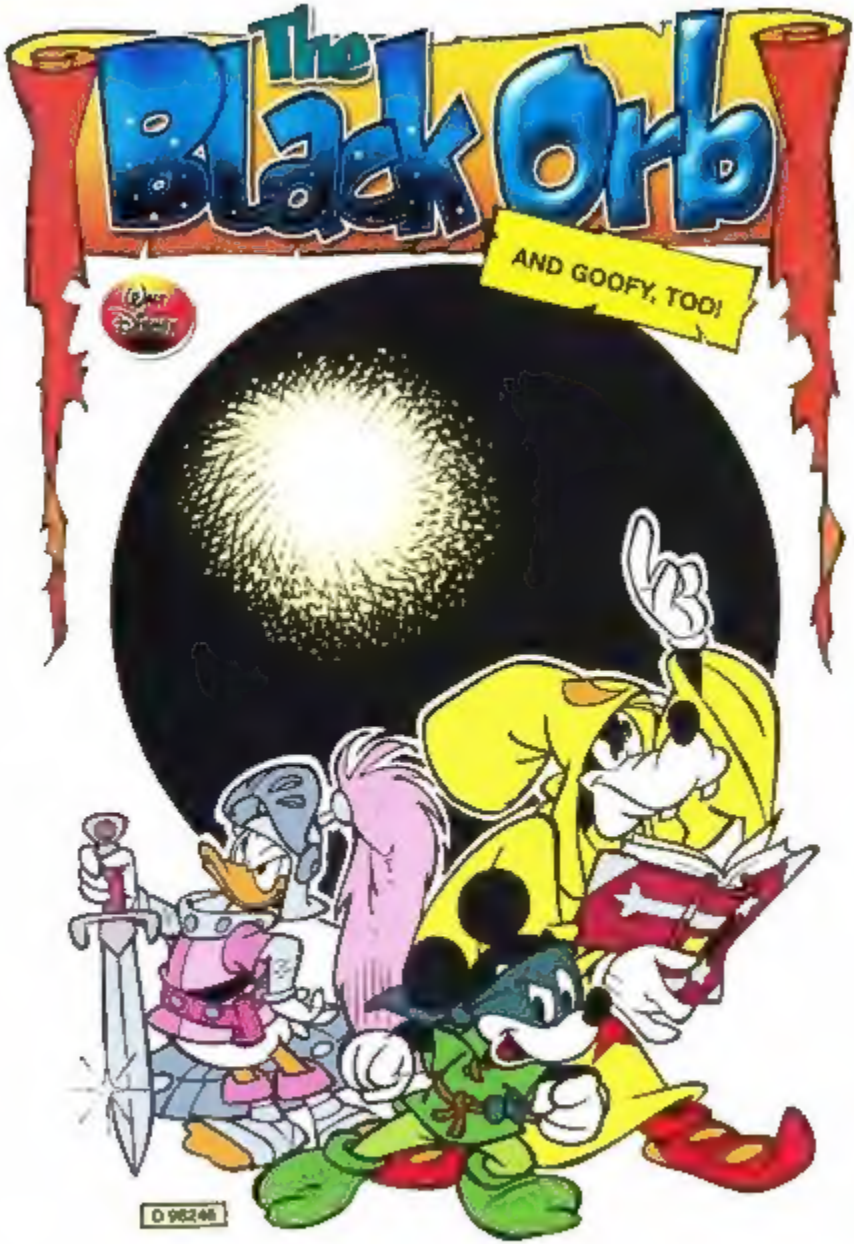
The first book was an experiment as we thought (and still think) that the great comics tradition of combining words and pictures is an easy and entertaining way to learn English. Due to the positive feedback from our readers we feel encouraged to continue.

So meet Donald, Mickey and many other familiar characters from Duckburg — in the original English version.

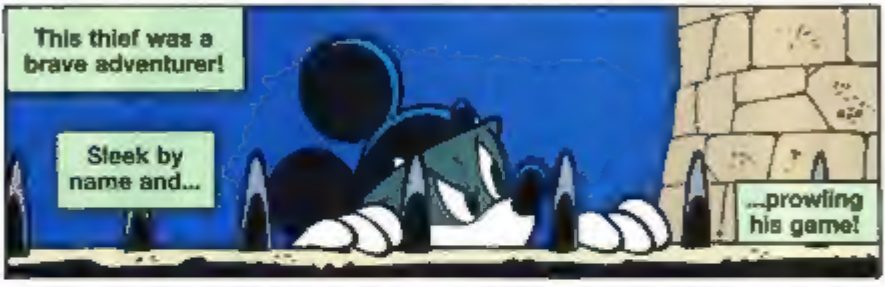
All the stories have been re-edited to make the language clear and simple. You don't need to be a native speaker to enjoy these very funny stories.

In case there are some words you find difficult to understand, there is a dictionary at the back of the book.

Have fun!


The Black Orb
AND GOOFY, TOO!
D 98246

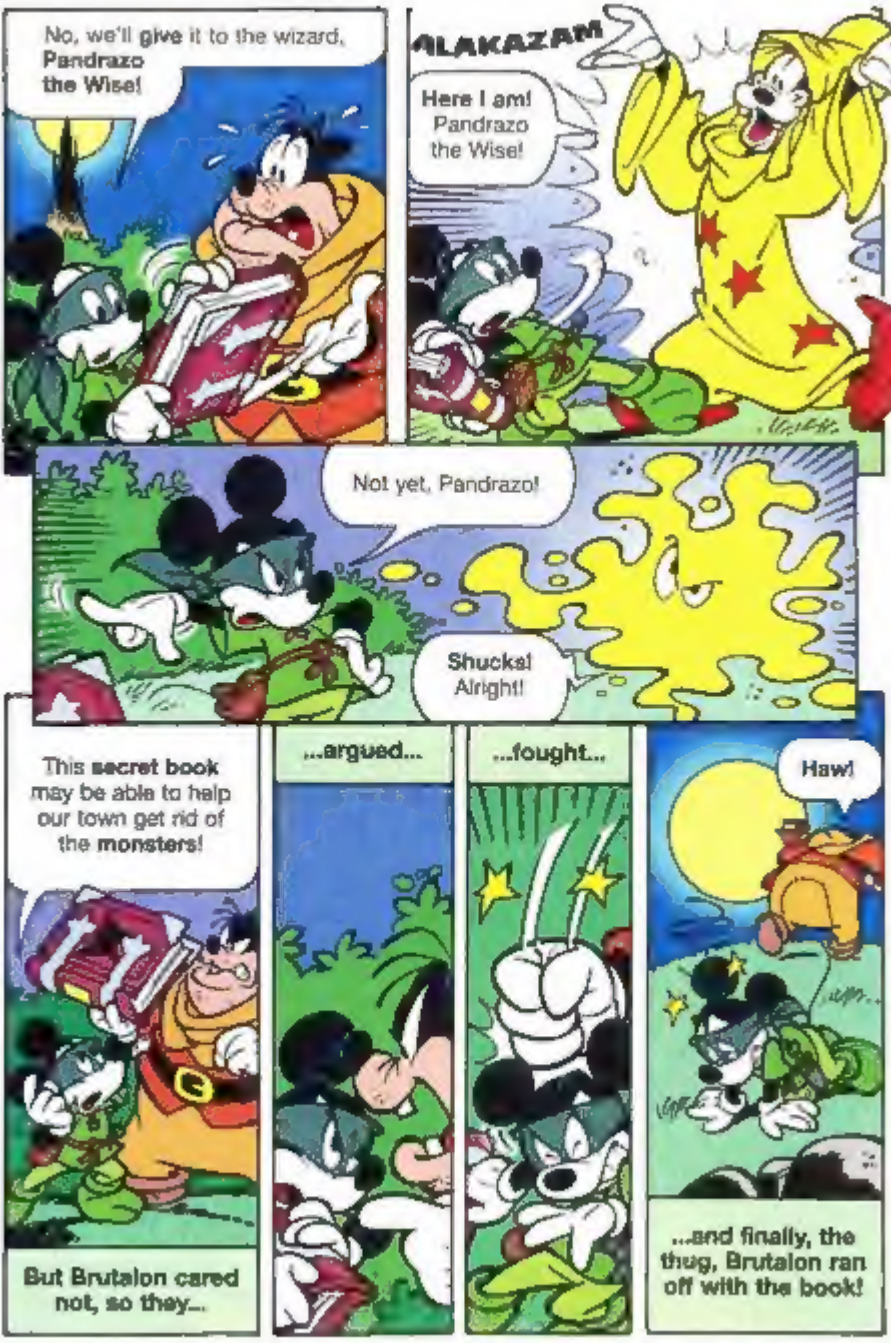
Once upon a time there was a thief — but he was no villain...
...in a world of monsters when times were evil and thieves were heroes!


This thief was a brave adventurer!
Sleek by name and...
...prowling his game!

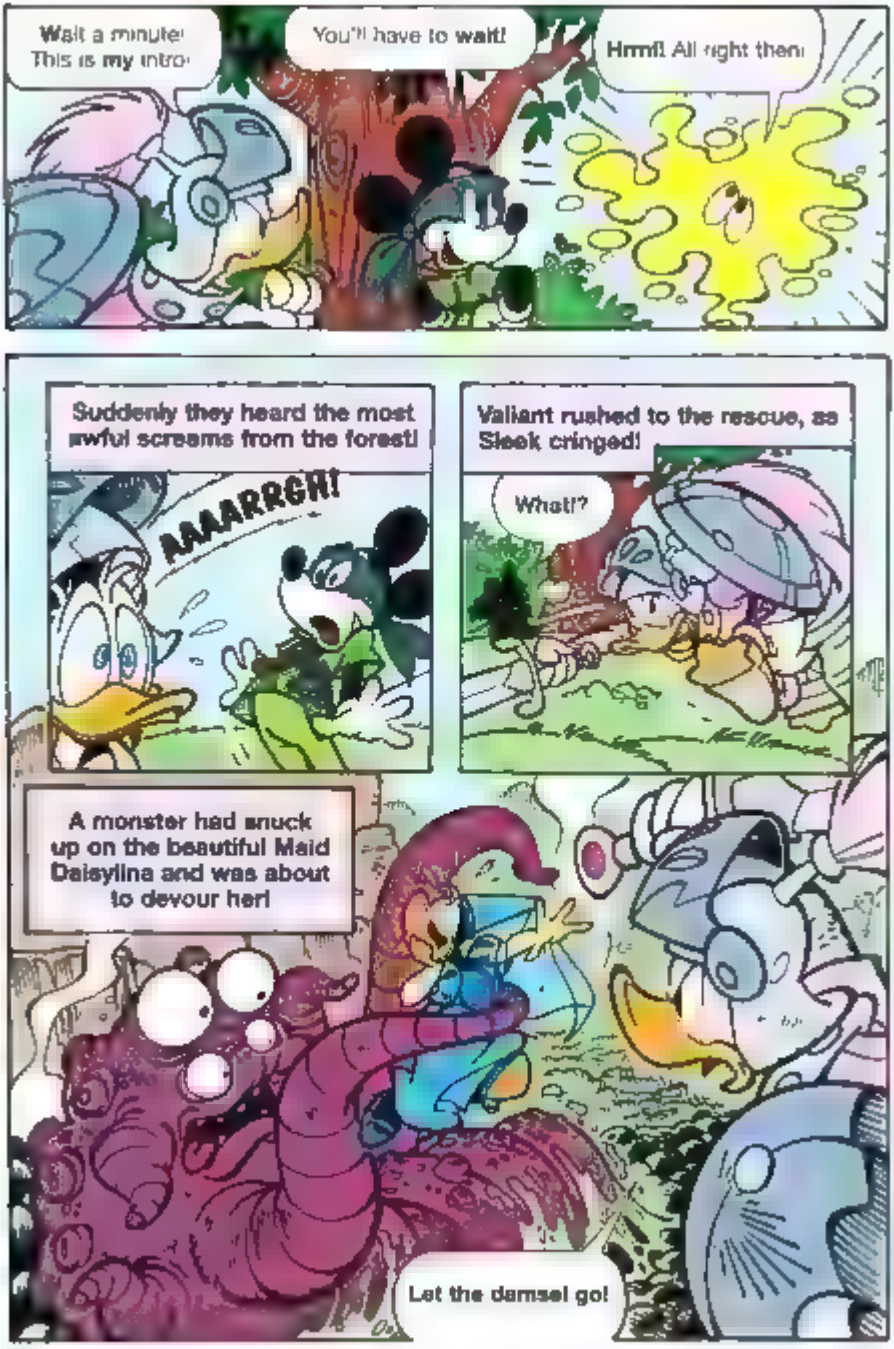
He had a partner called Brutalon!
Not all thieves were heroes! Brutalon was a greedy knave — but Sleek didn't know that!

They had decided to loot The Dark Tower!

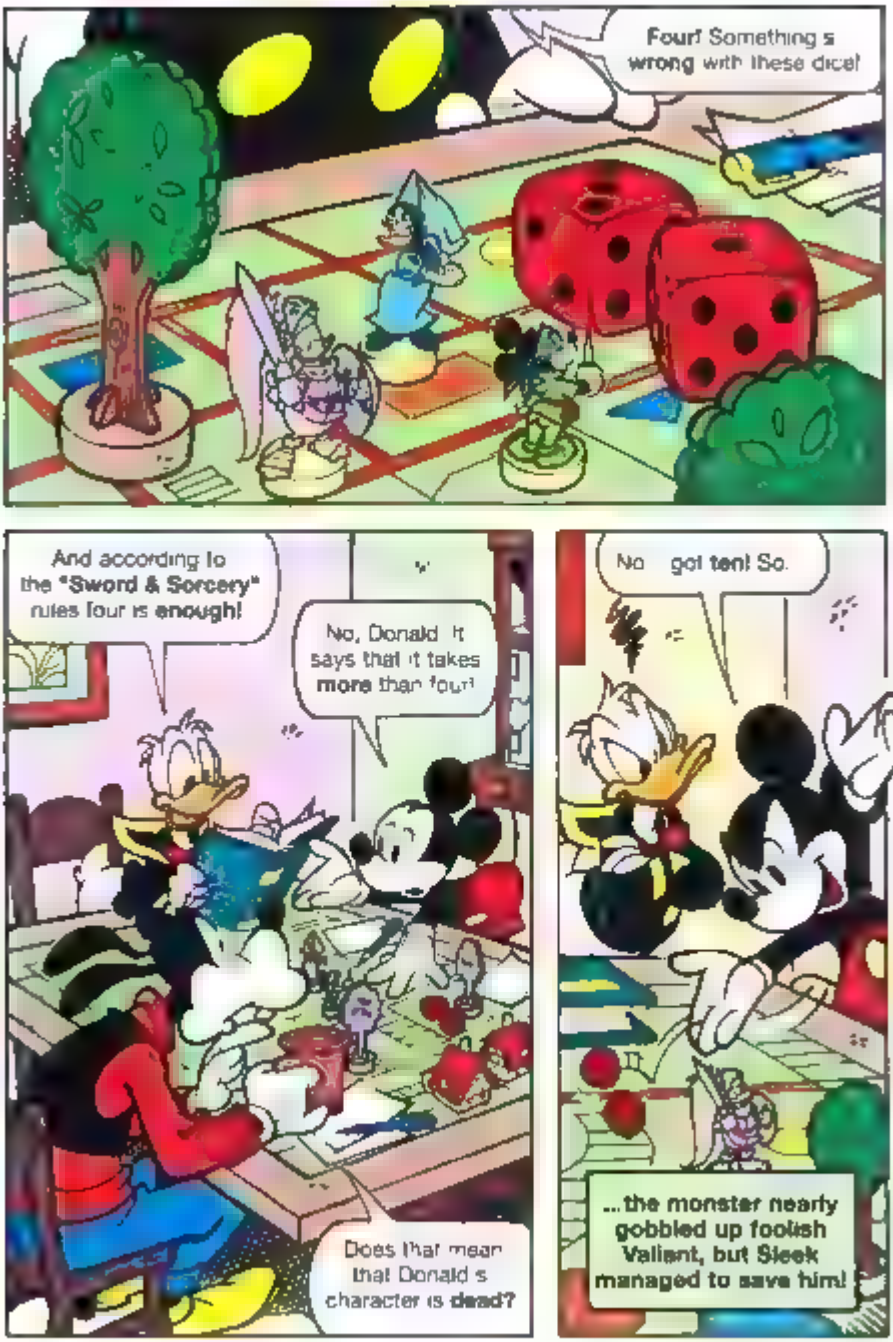
Maybe "loot" isn't the right word as...
...for Sleek it's more...
...like a mission!
But, there it was — "The-Great-Book-Of-Things-Man-Should-Not-Know"!
So, mission accomplished!
Well done! Now let's sell this rare book!!


No, we'll give it to the wizard, Pandrazo the Wise!
ALAKAZAM
Here I am! Pandrazo the Wise!
Not yet, Pandrazo!
Shucks! Alright!
This secret book may be able to help our town get rid of the monsters!
But Brutalon cared not, so they...
...argued...
...fought...
Haw!
...and finally, the thug, Brutalon ran off with the book!

But enough of this drivel! Let's move on and meet the real hero! The brave...
Knight Valiant Trueheart was on the lookout for monsters!
So, of course, Sleek sought him out
Greetings, proud Valiant, most noble knight of all!
The great Valiant Trueheart was a born leader!
Good day, my good Sleek! Did you get the book?
Sleek admitted he'd failed, adding that Valiant would have done a better job!
Oh, yea...
Valiant took the bad news like a hero —
Drat! Now we won't know how to get rid of the evil critters
Too bad! Pandrazo was sure the answer was in that book!
ALAKAZAM
You called my name?


Wait a minute! This is my intro!
You'll have to wait!
Hmm! All right then!
Suddenly they heard the most awful screams from the forest!
AAAARRGH!
Valiant rushed to the rescue, as Sleek cringed!
What!?
A monster had snuck up on the beautiful Maid Daisylina and was about to devour her!
Let the damsel go!

While Sleek shivered in fear and the lady swooned, Valiant single-handedly fought the monster!
Once again our brave hero won!
You can't do that
Says who?
We're meant to work together, not compete with each other
Only when you're losing!
RUMBLE
The monster won't die because you say so!
That's for the dice to decide!


Four! Something s wrong with these dice!
And according to the "Sword & Sorcery" rules four is enough!
No, Donald It says that it takes more than four!
Does that mean that Donald s character is dead?
No got ten! So.
...the monster nearly gobbled up foolish Valiant, but Sleek managed to save him!

That was close! Now it's time for Pandrazo!
Sleek and Vagrant...
It's Valiant, not Vagrant!
were on their way to the wise wizard...
...Pandrazo, who knew all kinds of spells and stuff, who was busy..
...in his basement about to make great magic and to...
call on some cool spirits to help him cast a mighty spell!

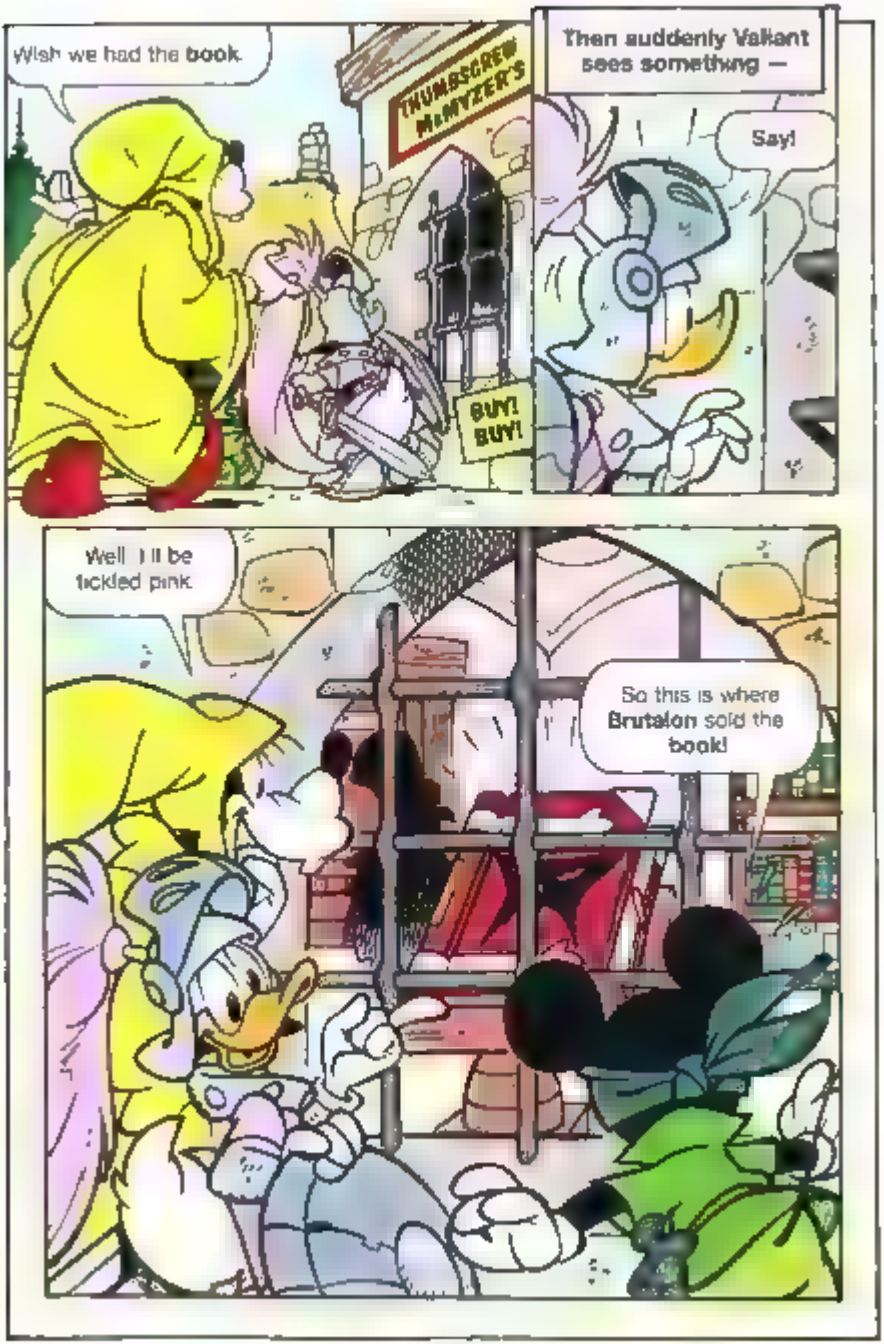
So Goofy, in order for the spell to work you must throw at least eight!
Nine! Yes, I did it!
Come on! Tell us what happened!

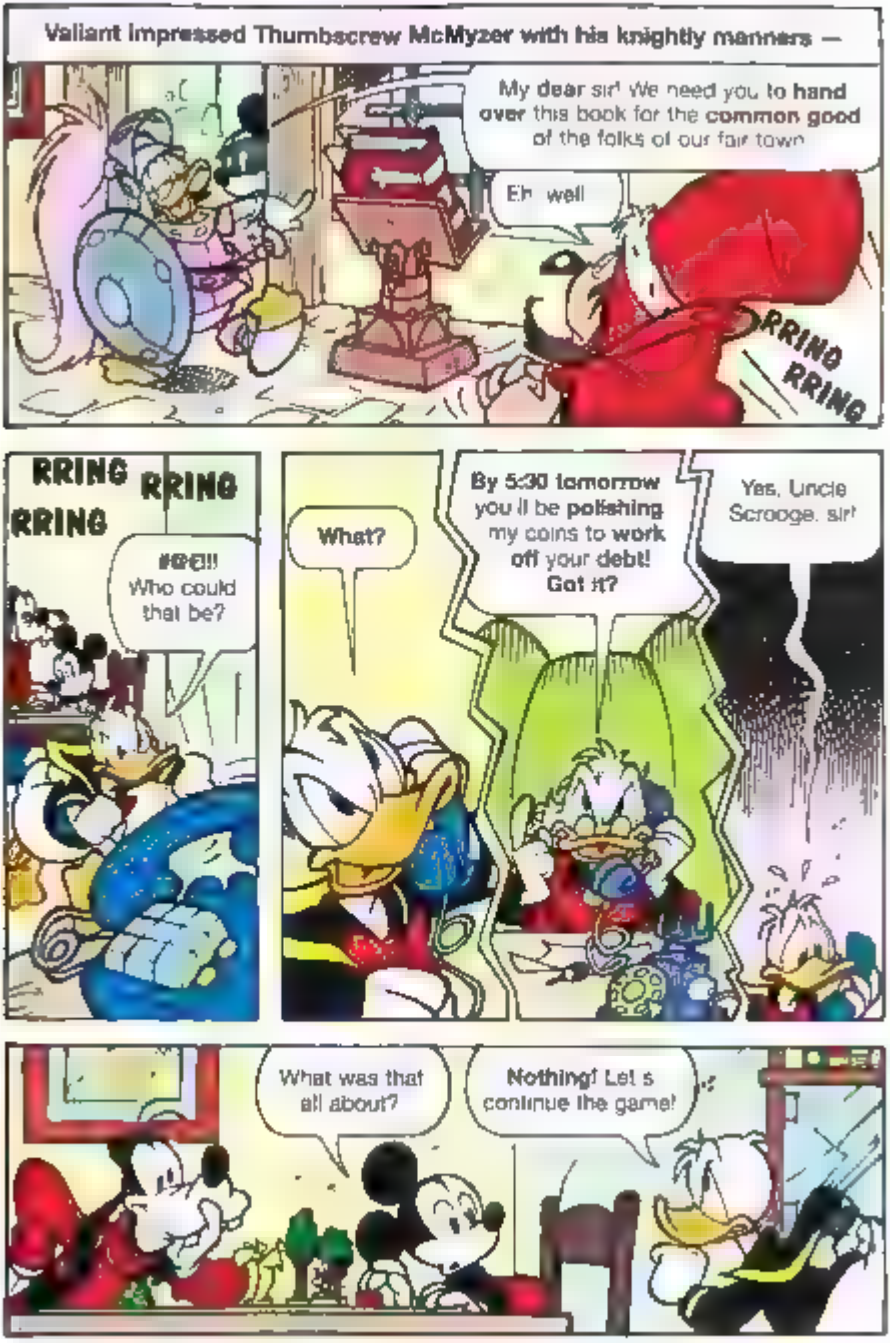
Okay! Pandrazo conjured up socks that never got dirty!

Socks!? Shouldn't Pandrazo be looking for a way to rid the village of monsters?
Socks can be monsters, you know. But all right, let's get on with the adventure!

So, Pandrazo the Wise greeted his pals —
Greetings, my friends.
What do we do without the book?

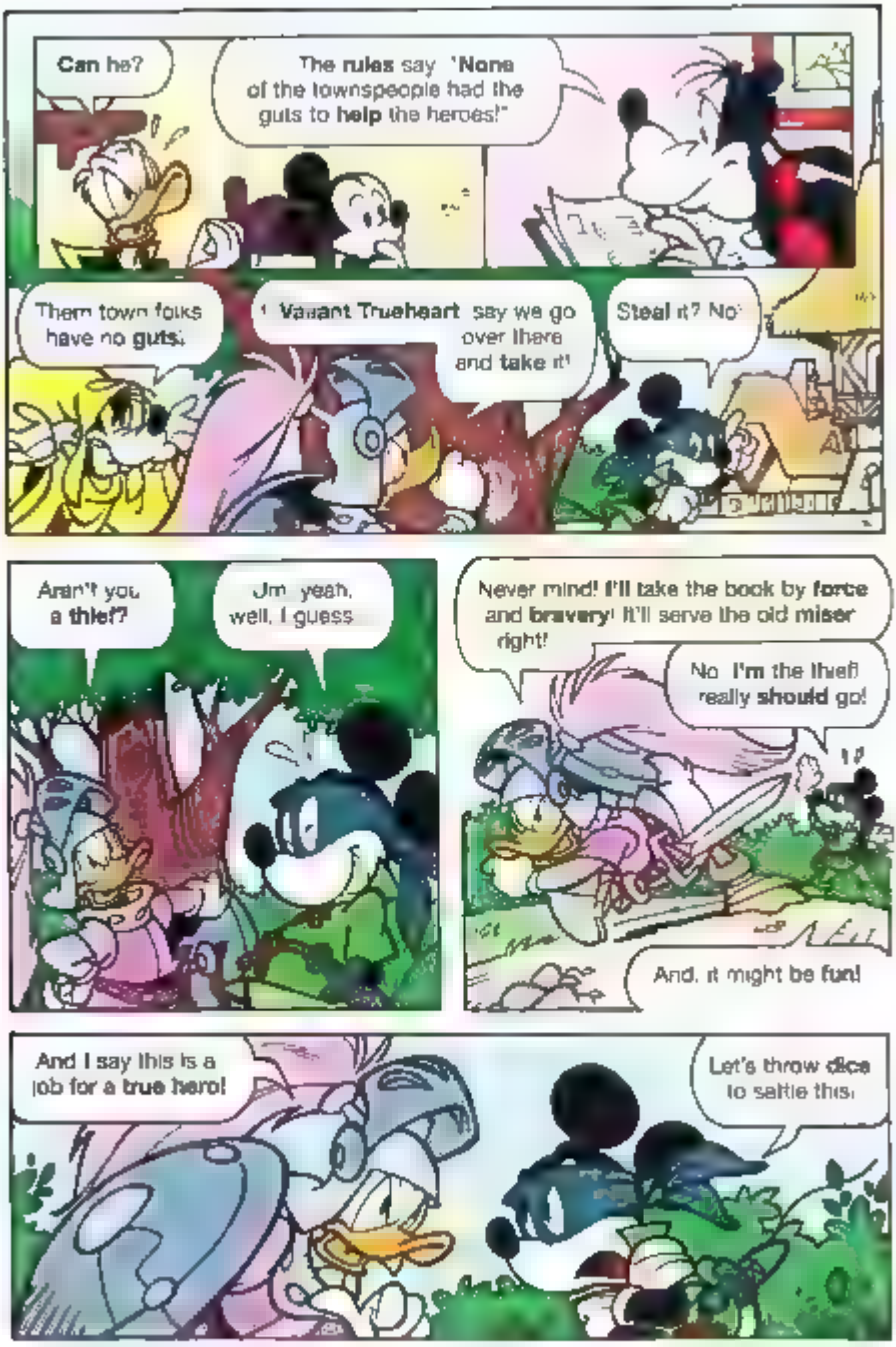
No, wait... first Sleek told Pandrazo that Brutalon had stolen the book!
Then he said:
Drat! I'm sure that book could've helped us get rid of those monsters and cut the problem at its roots!
I'm guessing the problem has roots.
The rules go on to say: The heroes went into town, unhappy that they failed to help its poor folks."
I'm all out of firewood! By winter we'll all freeze!
No bread without flour! And nobody dares go to the mill! Sorry pal!
We're all doomed!

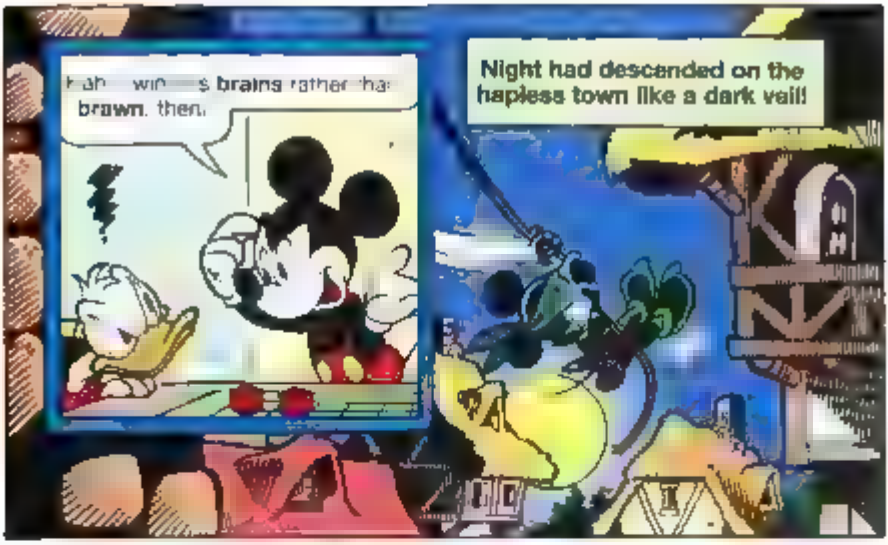

Wish we had the book
THUMBSCREW MEMYZER'S
BUY! BUY!
Then suddenly Valiant sees something —
Say!
Well I'll be tickled pink
So this is where Brutalon sold the book!


Valiant impressed Thumbscrew McMyzer with his knightly manners —
My dear sir! We need you to hand over this book for the common good of the folks of our fair town
Eh... well
RRING RRING
RRING RRING RRING
#@€!! Who could that be?
What?
By 5:30 tomorrow you'll be polishing my coins to work off your debt! Got it?
Yes, Uncle Scrooge, sir!
What was that all about?
Nothing! Let's continue the game!

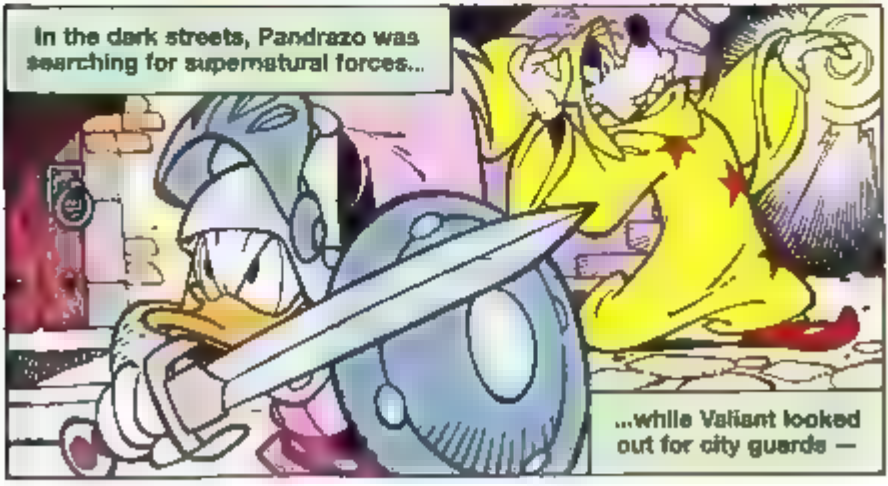
Now Valiant sees Thumbscrew McMyzer with new eyes —
Gimme the book, you no-good, leech of a subhuman scumbag!
Eh, wot
You folks wouldn't rob an honest trader, would you? I'll sell you the book any time!
Great! For how much?
Only one thousand gold coins, all polished to a shine by the knight!
WHAT?
We need that book to save the town from the monsters!
You know that there isn't that much money in town!
Let me at him!

Sorry! It's the law of **supply** and demand!
What do you **mean**, buster?
**supply** the book and **demand** the price
We'll **tell** the folks of the town about your **greed**! Then you'll be **forced** to give up the book!
You'll be **sorry** you **leech**!
I'm sure you will! Hee-hee!
**But alas...**
Mr. McMyzer mustn't get **mad** at me! I **owe** him money!
I **work** for Mr. McMyzer! I'd **lose** my job!
I'm **sorry**, but **no**!
**What?** How can you possibly refuse the great **Valiant?**

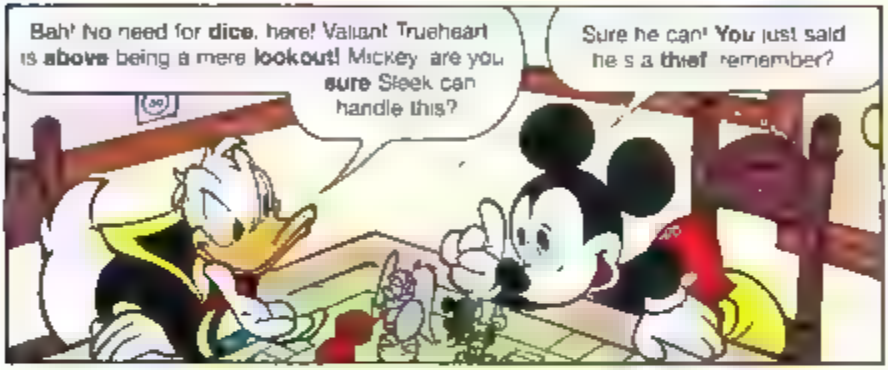

Can he?
The rules say 'None of the townspeople had the guts to help the heroes!"
Them town folks have no guts.
Valiant Trueheart say we go over there and take it!
Steal it? No!
Aren't you a thief?
Um yeah, well, I guess
Never mind! I'll take the book by force and bravery! It'll serve the old miser right!
No I'm the thief! I really should go!
And, it might be fun!
And I say this is a job for a true hero!
Let's throw dice to settle this.


brains rather
brawn, then.
Night had descended on the hapless town like a dark veil!

Hapless town? Dark veil? Cut the nonsence and get on with it
Hall of the game is the mood and drama of each adventure! Try to be patient for once Donald!


In the dark streets, Pandrazo was searching for supernatural forces...
...while Valiant looked out for city guards —

I threw **nine!** No supernatura forces are gonna pass **Pandrazo!**


Bah! No need for **dice**, here! Valiant Trueheart is **above** being a mere **lookout!** Mickey, are you **sure** Sleek can handle this?
Sure he can! **You** just said he's a **thief**, remember?

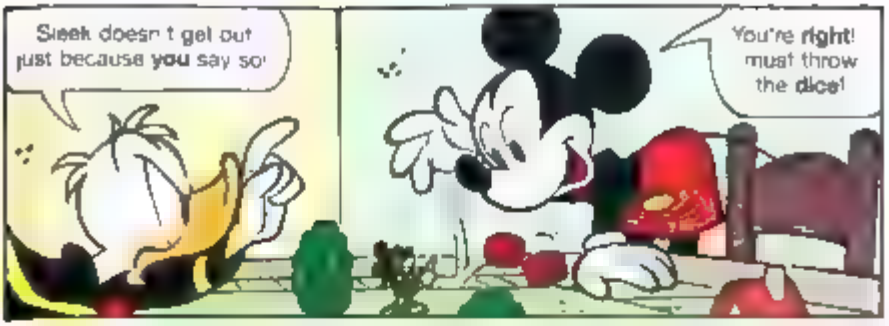
**Quiet as a mouse, Sleek slipped into the house...**

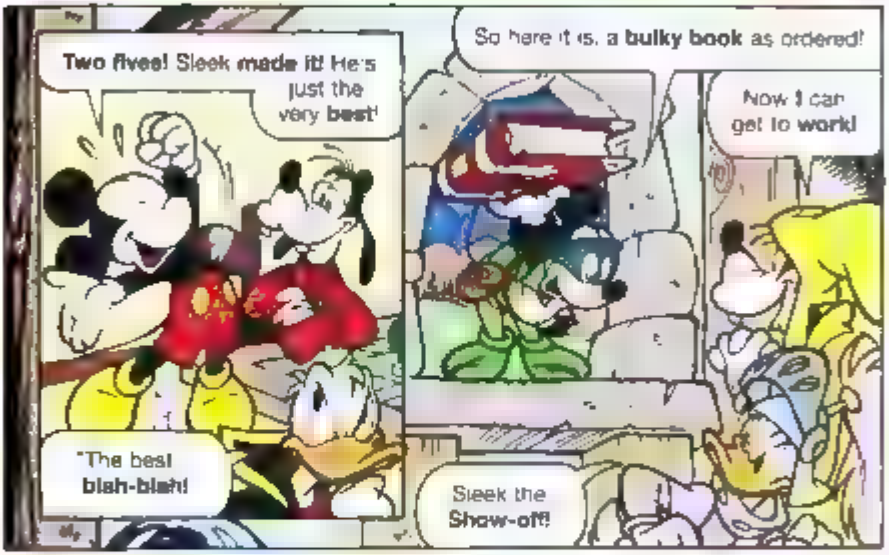
**...where his prowling instincts led him...**

**...along dark, dusty passages towards dungeons...**

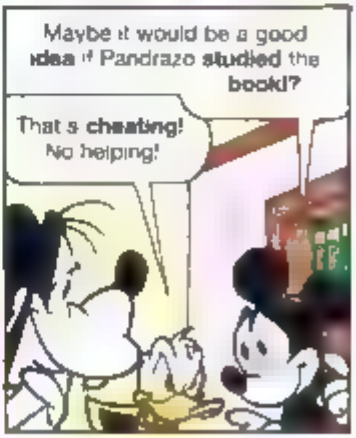
...where he heard strange noises...
...and when he peeked inside...
...he saw Brutalon who had not only sold the book to McMyzer...
...but was now employed to do other dirty work in the warehouse...
SQUEEK SQUEEK
SQUEEK
...using his keen ears in order to prey on the weak and bully the meek —
HAW! GOTCHA!

But now Sleek knew exactly how to take advantage...
Squeek?
...of Brutalon's base instincts —
He tried to summon the brains he had...
...but too little, too late!
The bolt gave a satisfying sound as it shut...
...but not as satisfying as the sounds that came from behind the door —


Sleek doesn't get out just because **you** say so!
You're **right**! I must throw the **dice**!


**Two fives**! Sleek **made it**! He's just the very **best**!
So here it is, a **bulky book** as ordered!
Now I can get to **work**!
"The best **blah-blah**!
Sleek the **Show-off**!

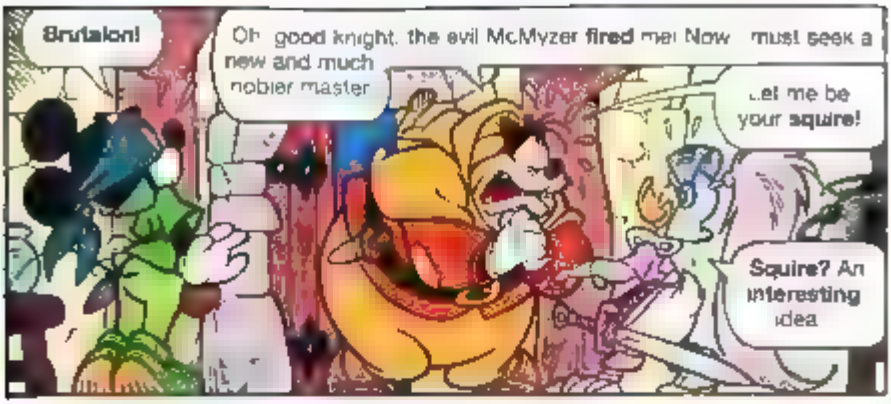
**Pandrazo made some nifty magic and...**
**...spread lights and stuff around --**

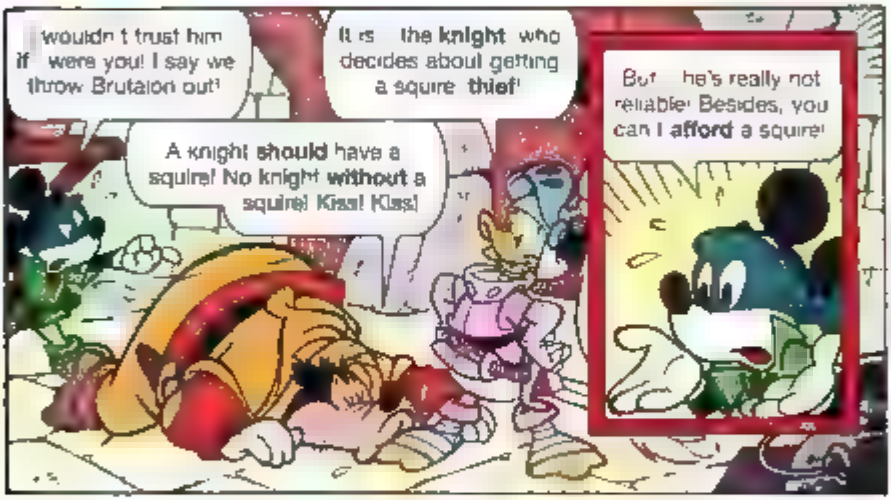

Maybe it would be a good **idea** if Pandrazo **studied** the **book**!?
That's **cheating**! No helping!

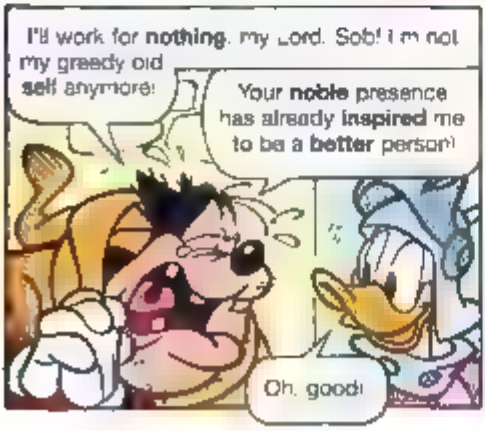
We can help each other! We're on the same team, right?
guess so.
Pandrazo put on his glasses to look real clever and studied the musty old book —
What was he looking for?
Throw the dice! I mean, how hard can it be?!
Gosh, you're right Donald. Let's see
found it! Right here on page one! Just listen!
"In ancient times, when the world was young, evil wizards dwelt in a vile place known as Blugazz.
creepy

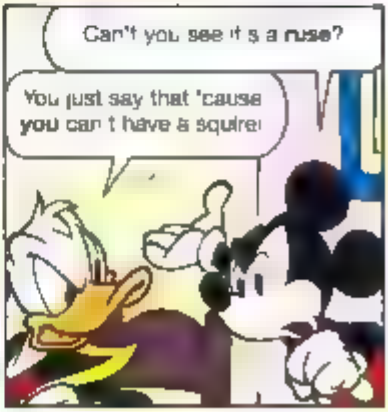
"In the end the monsters drove away their masters, and Blugazz was all but forgotten!"
Pandrazo the Wise think that the monsters that plague our fair town come from that old Black Orb in Blugazz
How did you figure it out?
can feel it in my toe! That's where my magic sense is

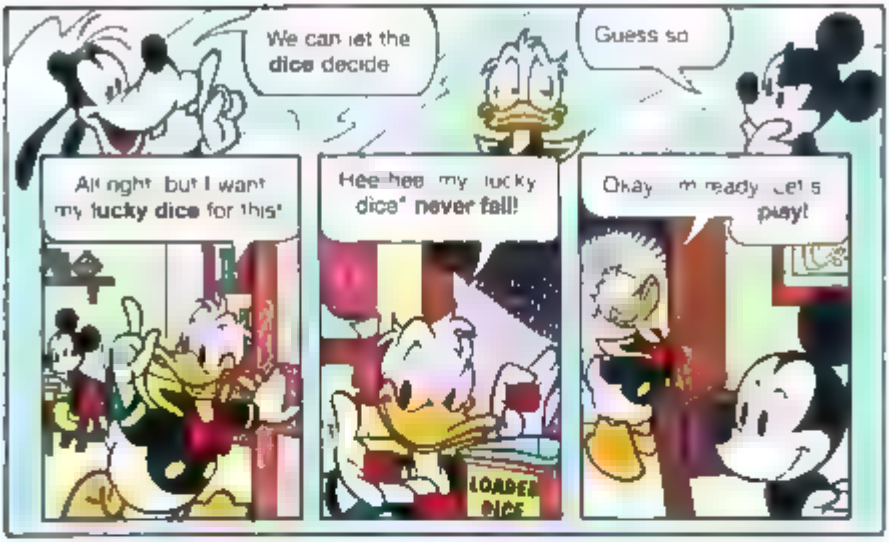
Cool idea, ain't it?! I thought it up myself — a magic toe!
Okay now I see why you want eternally clean socks, Goofy!
Does the book say how we stop the Black Orb making monsters?
Sure... just have to purify it with my own kind of magic and everything'll be just fine!
So we have to go to Bugazz and do the purification?
Yes, I think so!
All right! Let's do it!
Yes! A real quest! Fit for a hero!
Someone at the door!


Brutalon!
Oh good knight, the evil McMyzer **fired** me! Now I must seek a new and much nobler master
Let me be your **squire!**
**Squire?** An **interesting** idea

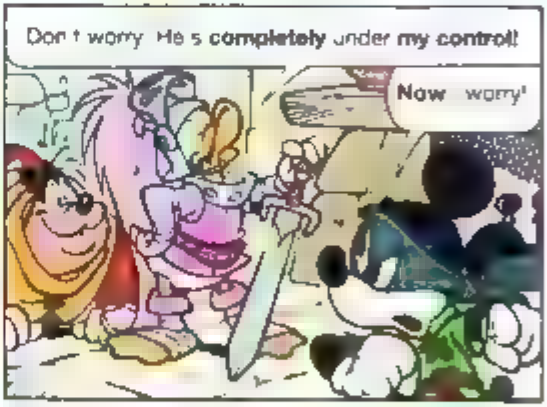

I wouldn't trust him if I were you! I say we throw Brutalon out!
It is the **knight** who decides about getting a squire **thief!**
But he's really not reliable! Besides, you can't **afford** a squire!
A knight **should** have a squire! No knight **without** a squire! Kiss! Kiss!


I'll work for **nothing**, my Lord. Sob! I'm not my greedy old **self** anymore!
Your **noble** presence has already **inspired** me to be a **better** person!
Oh, good!

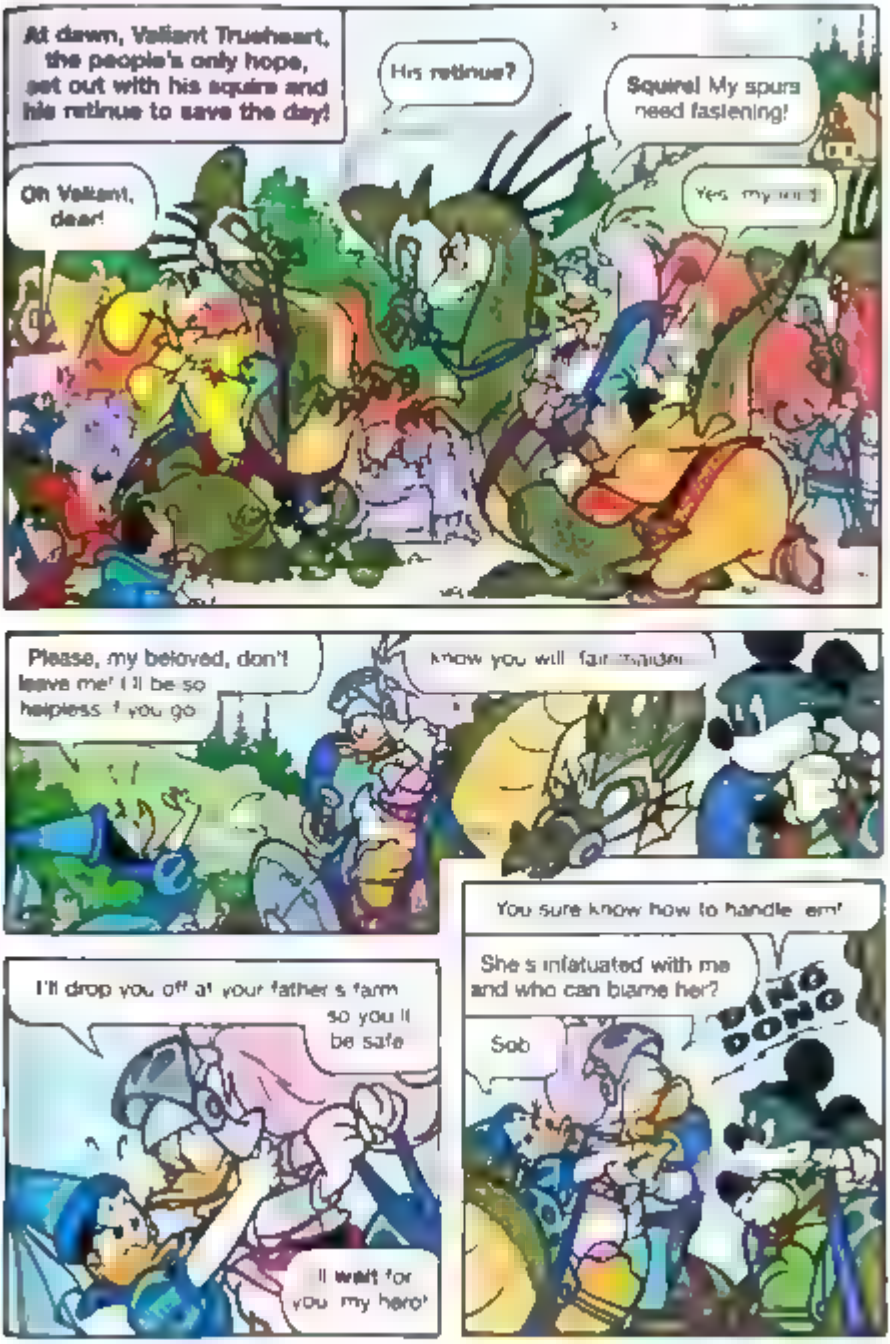

Can't you see it's a **ruse?**
You just say that 'cause **you** can't have a squire!


We can let the dice decide
Guess so
All right but I want my lucky dice for this!
Hee-hee my lucky dice never fail!
LOADED DICE
Okay I'm ready let's play!

Two sixes! Valiant has now got a squire!


Don't worry He's completely under my control!
Now worry!

The hero, and his trusty sword, goes to claim the dragon's hoard!
What a voice!


At dawn, Valiant Trueheart, the people's only hope, set out with his squire and his retinue to save the day!
His retinue?
Squire! My spurs need fastening!
Oh Valiant, dear!
Yes, my lord!
Please, my beloved, don't leave me! I'll be so helpless if you go
I'll drop you off at your father's farm so you'll be safe
I'll wait for you, my hero!
You sure know how to handle 'em!
She's infatuated with me and who can blame her?
Sob
DING DONG

DING DONG
Girls can't resist a dedicated man!
Donald!
Daisy! Come in!
Donald, my faucet's dripping! I need your help
Sorry, but I'm playing this game!
Donald! Are you saying that you won't help me?
Yup!
You good-for-nothing...
...m completely dedicated to the game!
You are hurting my tender feelings!
Sugarbeak, Please, stop!
Don't you "sugarbeak" me!
You sure know how to handle 'em!

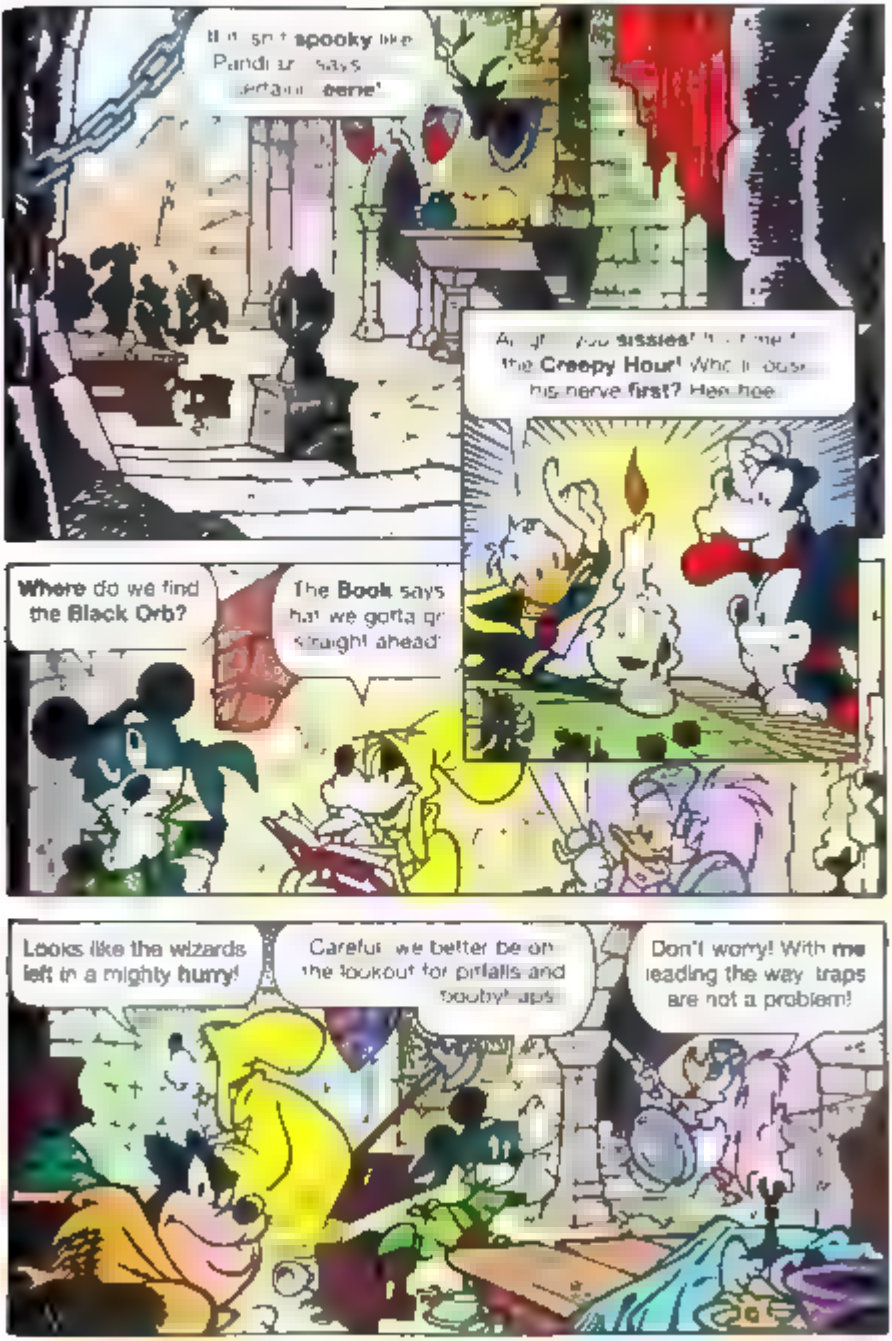
said I was going to drop her didn't I
That's one way of putting it, I guess!
The knight and his band saw no signs of trouble on the first day —
We'll camp here for the night
BONK
Oh, silly me. Butterfingers
No signs of trouble with. How about four
Ouch!

Come on Sleek don t be so suspicious Brutalor
trusted
My lord s faith in
is a comfort
Now it s time for shuteye and shutmouth!
ZZZZ
Pandrazo is lulled by the snores of the others! But..

SNAP
What?
ZZZZ
ZZZZ
What s he up
Brutalor has got up

Where o he? It s so dark
Huh? There s a light
Wh who s there?
Wh he will-o' the wisp'
He's a special little spirit fellow that burns like a lantern without getting burnt'
What about Brutalon?
Come on Mickey Why does anyone get up in the middle of the night?
Pandrazo the Wise and the will-o -the-wisp who turns out to be really friendly get talk ng'
He wants to know about the quest, and thinks it's a great idea to purify the Black Orb.
.. and n return for a gold coin he promises to come if Pandrazo ever calls for help!

Well, Valiant Trueheart doesn't need any supernatural help!
Fearless, he leads his faithful band toward their goal!
The dark temple of Blugazz!
Looks like an exciting place!
Spooky
It doesn't spook me!
Onwards!


It isn't spooky like Pandora says... certainly eerie!
Ah, you sissies! It's time for the Creepy Hour! Who'll lose his nerve first? Heehee
Where do we find the Black Orb?
The Book says hafta go straight ahead
Looks like the wizards left in a mighty hurry!
Careful - we better be on the lookout for pitfalls and booby-traps
Don't worry! With me leading the way traps are not a problem!

You'd have to roll two sixes to be that lucky
I've got my lucky dice remember?
There you go!
Okay lead the way
This place doesn't need traps with the Black Orb spawning monsters all the time.
Monsters?
Maybe Sleek should lead! He's good at prowling right?
No Vagrant's got the lucky dice
Losing your nerve eh
Fearless Trueheart leads on —
mark the path so we can find our way
Losing my nerve
Look! There's a glow in there
?

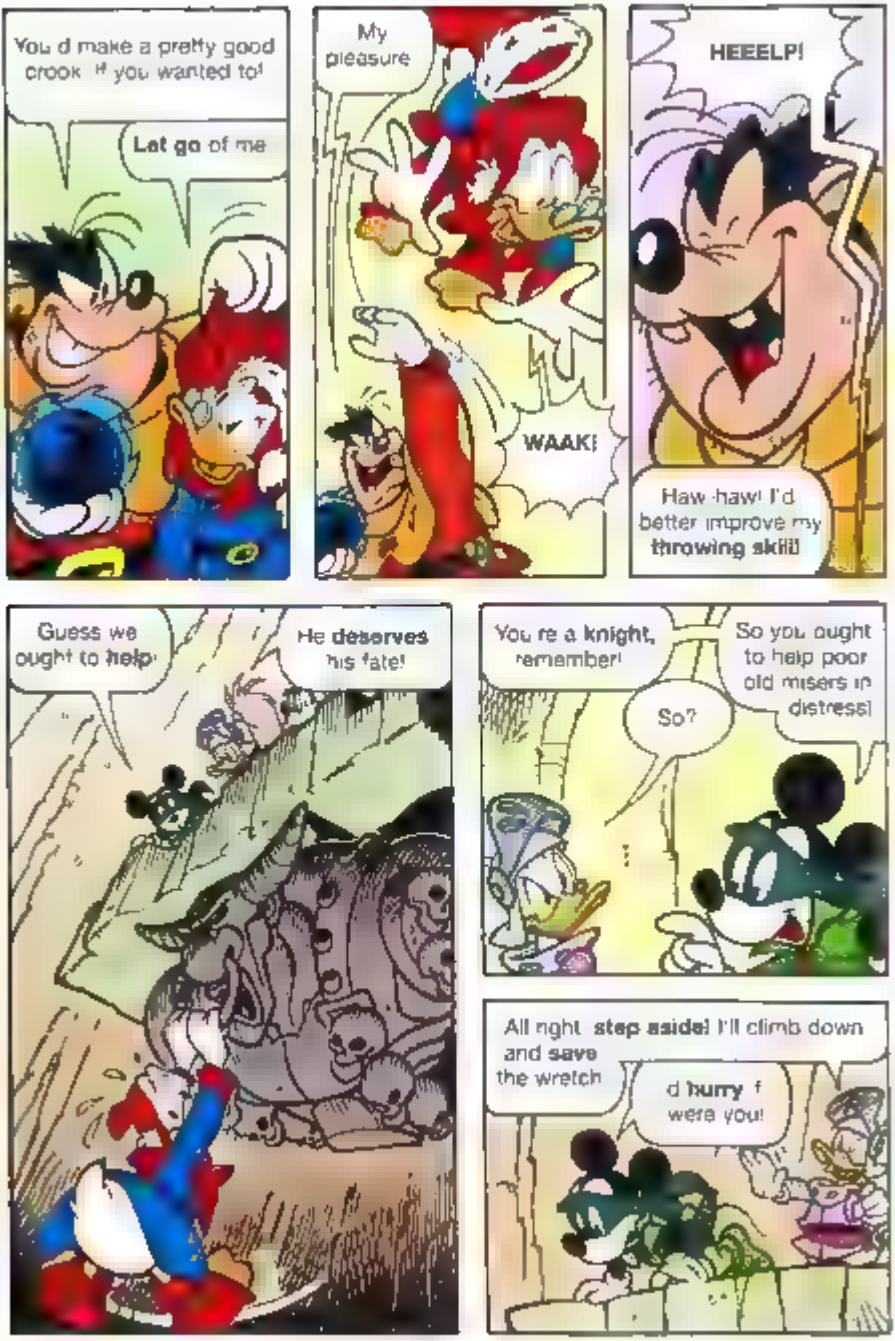
There's the Black Orb!
It's about to spawn a new monster!
Wak!
CRACKLE

Meep?
A baby monster it's kinda cute!
SPLAF
As the others were shocked and totally helpless, Valiant the brave had to protect them!
Shocked? Helpless?
Off you go down into the unwholesome pit!
The mighty Valiant strikes again! Sigh
Kali-kali!
Now's the time to put a spell on that thing!
Yeah, to purify the Black Orb!
Er right!

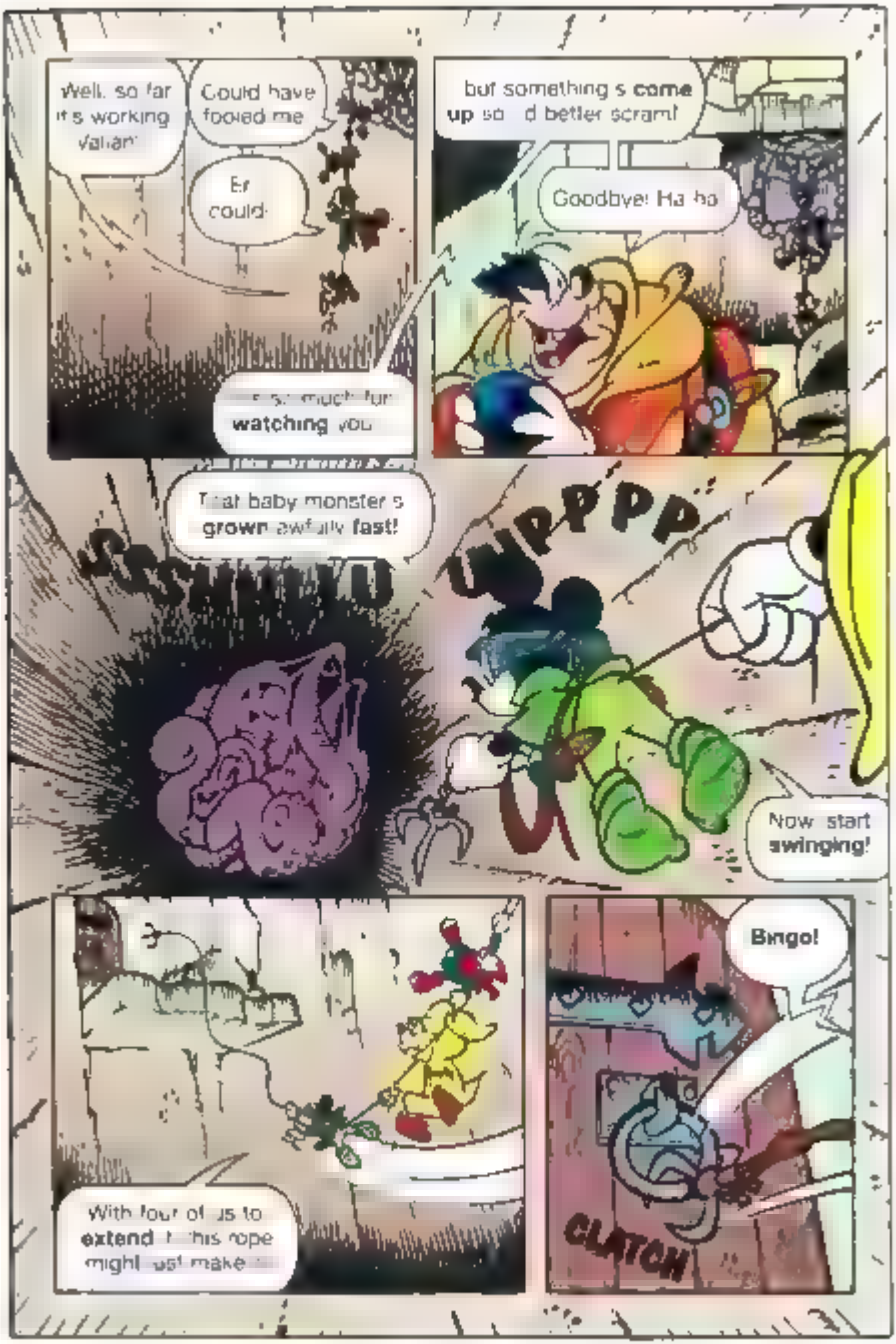
Pandrazo casts a powerful spell —
CRACK
great!
grappling hook!
will-o'-the-wisp
Help! Help! Heeeelp
What?
Oh no! It's him!

McMyzer!
Thanks to your marks it was easy to keep track of you!
Sure thing, boss.
My squire is a **traitor!**
Don't even think of
d never say "I told you so!" Promise!
???
Drat! My rope is way too **short!** We can't get **away!**
So will-o -the-wisp cheated me out of a gold coin?
Of course not, I don't cheat!
Just go ahead **purify** the Black Orb as planned and then
He's up to something!
Still, it makes **sense** to neutralize the evil magic — especially as we're **trapped** with it!
Um, all right ..

A three and five
night magic
Phew!
Now that it's just a plain old Black
and I'll throw you this rope!
How can we trust you?
no crook I'm
businessman!
Okay here you are you scoundrel!
Got it!
get it back later right now we need the rope and he's no crook
No but Brutalone's!
No Valiant, wait!

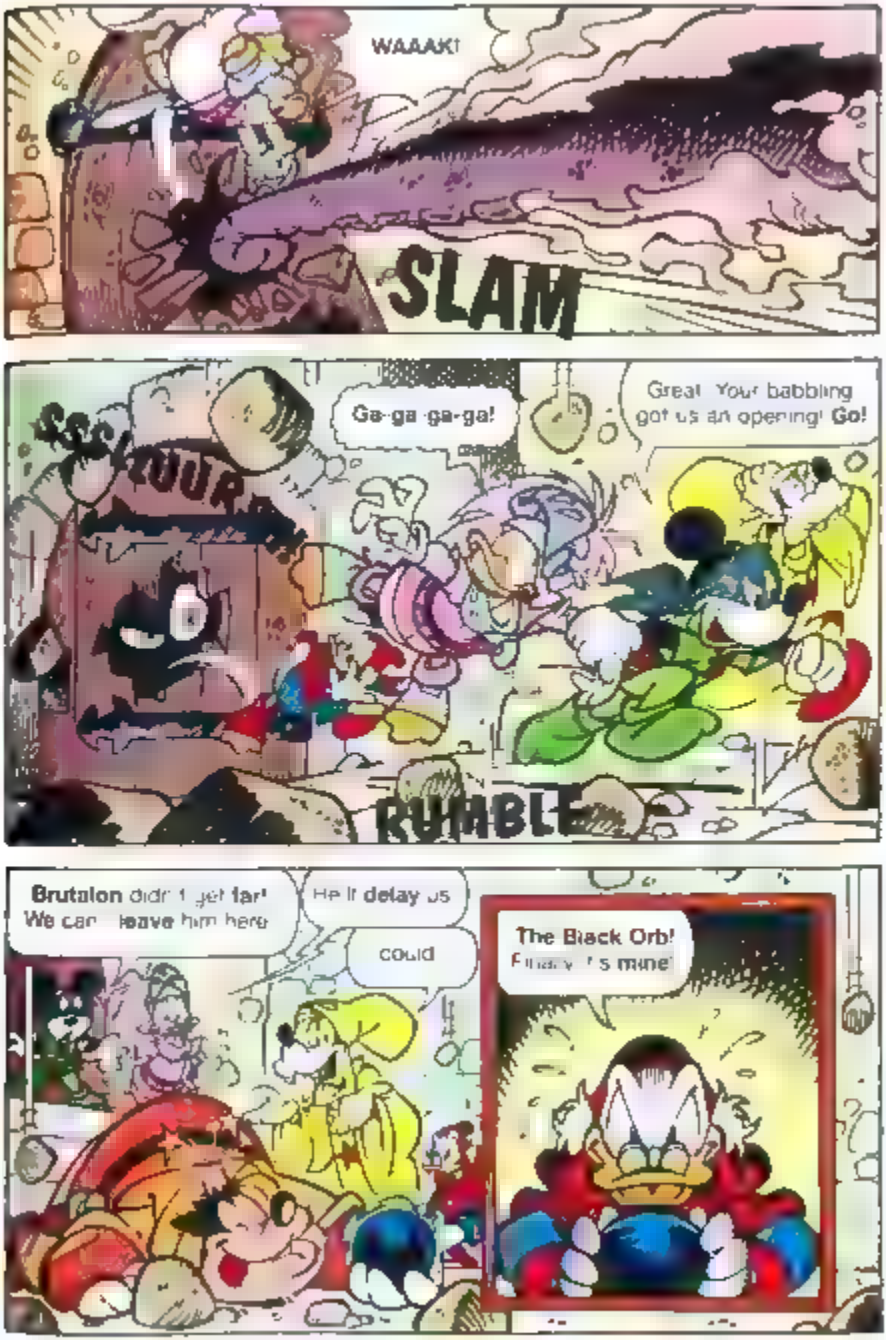

You d make a pretty good crook if you wanted to!
Let go of me
My pleasure
WAAK!
HEEELP!
Haw-haw! I'd better improve my throwing skill!
Guess we ought to help
He deserves his fate!
You're a knight, remember!
So you ought to help poor old misers in distress!
So?
All right step aside! I'll climb down and save the wretch
d hurry if were you!

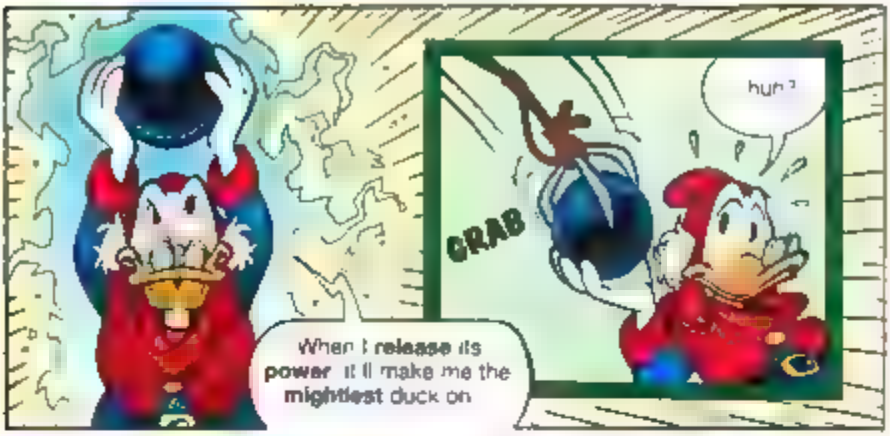
You try to hurry in a suit of armour pal!
Get me up! Something's moving down in the pit!
Get down there too, Pandrazo! I think we got an escape plan
Alright! But
Oh my gosh!
RUMBLE
Great plan. Sleek really great plan
URP
SSSHHLUU


Well, so far it's working Valiant
Could have fooled me
Er could
but something's come up so I'd better scram!
Goodbye! Ha ha
watching you
That baby monster's grown awfully fast!
SCRUNCH
UPPPPP
Now start swinging!
With four of us to extend it, this rope might just make it
Bingo!
CLATCH

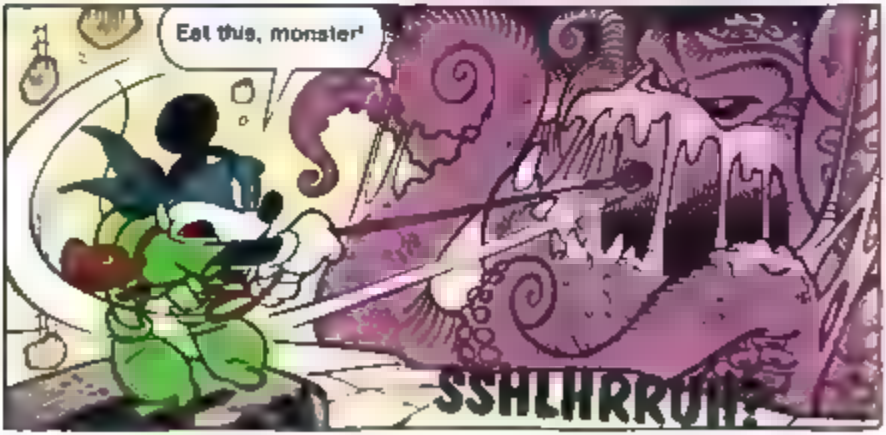
Move over! I'm outta here!
You're supposed to **protect** us! You're the **brave and noble knight!**
Valiant's fleeing in a **brave** and **noble** way!
Throw the dice for courage!
Pandrazo could—
But what if Valiant gets killed? Then I'll be out of the game
Throw them!
Two sixes **again!** Those dice really are **lucky!** Valiant's incredibly brave!
H-h-hurry out! I'll g-g-guard your back!
That's more like it

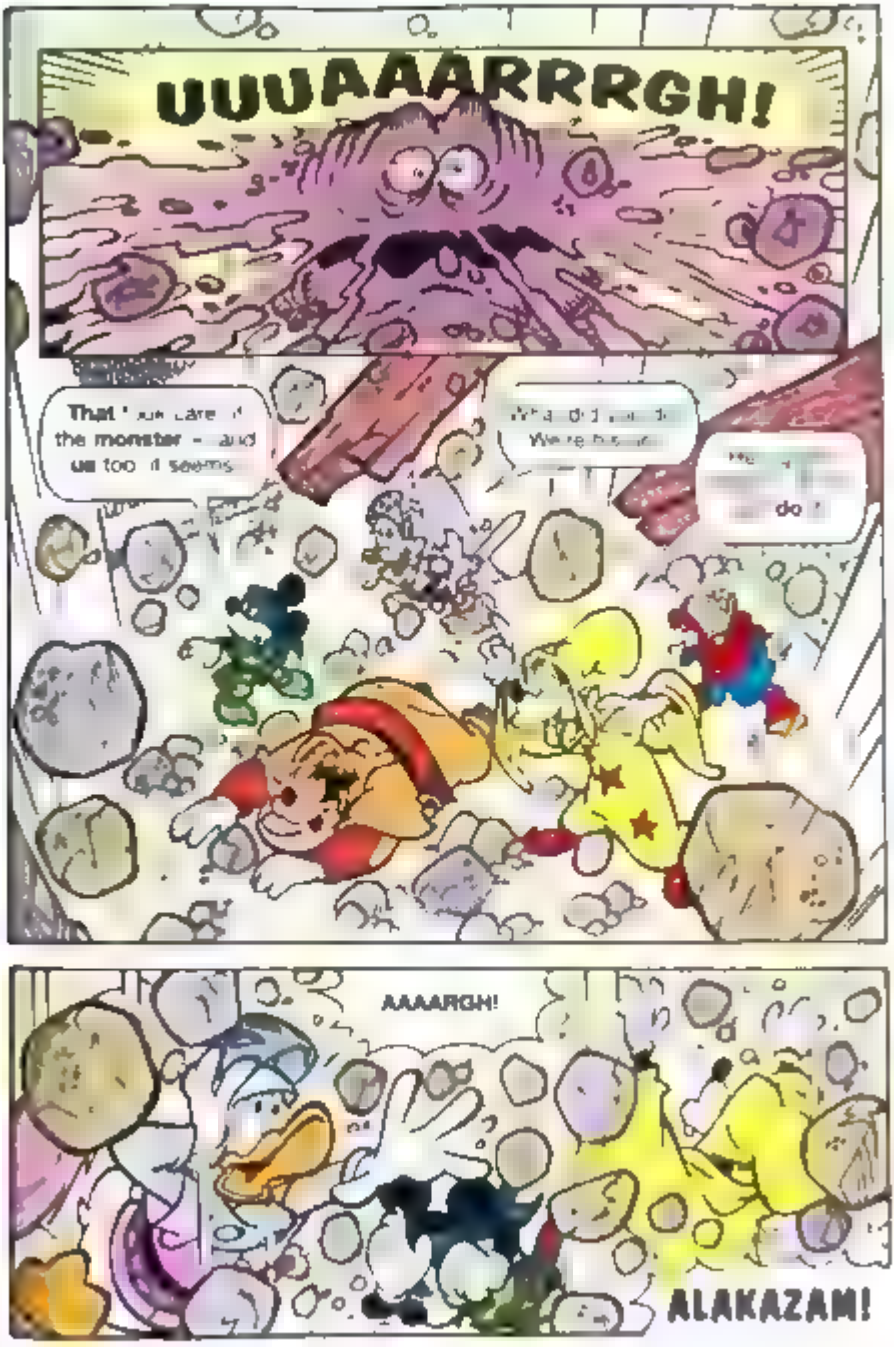
Battalion must've blocked the door
What?!
Open up at once, you. #&€%@!!!
Here comes!
SSSLLHRRRRRR
Valiant! You're a sitting duck up there
Easy now... didn't kick you that hard

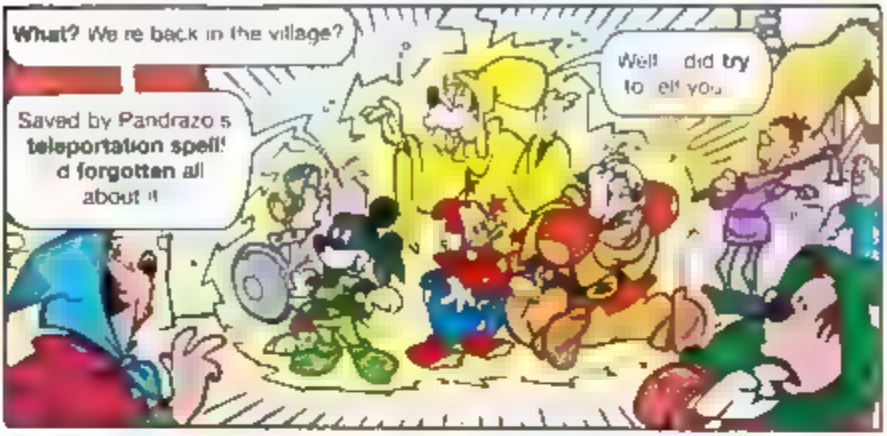

WAAAK!
SLAM
Ga-ga-ga-ga!
Great! Your babbling got us an opening! Go!
RUMBLE
Brutalon didn't get far!
We can leave him here
He'll delay us
could
The Black Orb!
Finally, it's mine!


When I release its power it'll make me the mightiest duck on
GRAB
huh?

We can put the Black Orb power to better use right now!
NO!


Eat this, monster!
SSHLHRRUH!


UUUAAARRRGH!
That's our cure for the monster – and us too, it seems.
AAAARGH!
ALAKAZAM!


What? We're back in the village?
Saved by Pandrazo's teleportation spell! I'd forgotten all about it
Well... I did try to tell you

Look at that, Valiant! A welcome for heroes!
HURRAH!

Valiant?

I think he lost his nerve a while ago

SPLOSH
Splutter! What?!?
The heroes were saved by Pandrazo s spell! You can relax now!
Me? I'm completely relaxed! I just got a bit bored, so I guess dozed off
Uh anyone for going out and grab a burger?
Yeah! How about you, Donald?
No it's late! gotta get up early tomorrow to polish coins for Uncle Scrooge
See you next week guys!
ZIP
Hmm...
Valiant Trueheart didn't even flinch when the monster approached —

His plan worked! The monster smashed the door!
Your courage got us an opening!
He took the Black Orb from the disloyal squire —
Forgive me! Let me be your slave, my lord!
The power of the Black Orb made Valiant the mightiest duck on Earth!
Whimper
Valiant Trueheart became Lord of the Black Orb! All were happy to serve him... well, almost all!
A smudge! Polish it again!
Yes, my lord
END

The Great Desert Crossing
"The Daily Slander" used the picture I sent them of Flintheart!
Let's see!
$
© 2002 114
It was taken with my spy satellite! Amazing, isn't it?
Read the caption!
"Billionaire sunbathes. Too lazy to work, says Scrooge McDuck."

Won't he be furious?
Heh-heh! I should hope so
Mr. McDuck?
Yes
You are summoned to appear in court tomorrow! Mr. Glomgold has filed a lawsuit against you.
That was quick
Hmm! He's sued me! $10 billion for invading his privacy
Uakk
Aren't you nervous?
No! He can't win! Not as I'll be my own lawyer!

Next day in Court –
you admit that you took this picture and had it published?
Yes, your Honor! But it was meant as a harmless joke!
Psychological damage! Stocks dropping. It's no joke to my client, your Honor
Sniff!
What do you say to the $10 billion compensation claim?
I'll tell you what I think

d rather walk across the Sahobi desert than pay him any money!
Bzzz... bzzz...
We accept this unusual settlement offer, your Honor.
What? But...
Very well.
Then it's settled!
SLAM!
Either cross the Sahobi desert on foot or pay Mr. Glomgold $10 billion!
Yoicks!

B-but your Honor it was just a manner of speaking ...I never
This is **not** a place for frivolous remarks!
Court is adjourned!
SLAM
A manner of speaking? I think not!
Ha-ha! How about **that**?
**It's impossible** to cross that desert by foot! So why not write me a check now?
Wouldn't dream of it!
I'll cross that desert!

Ha-ha-ha! You can't even cross the park without getting exhausted!
We'll see!
This is perfect! He'll be so humiliated when he fails and
he s still got to pay me $10 billion!
Are you quite sure he ll fail?
Oh, I'll make sure! Heh-heh-heh!
Uncle Scrooge, are you out of your mind?

Nobody has ever been able to cross that desert by foot!
Then it's about time
Well, suit yourself! At least I'm not going
Yes, you are.
Wak!
You have to!
Later —
The desert experts are ready to meet you!
Thank you!
You're going to film the journey — for evidence!

Tell me, gentlemen. What are the prospects for a desert crossing?
We've looked at **all** methods and we can sum them up in **one** word.

**Impossible!**
What do you mean — **impossible**? That's not what I'm paying you to say!
Well, for one thing there are **sandstorms**

They make the sand whirl up to 8 meters, which buries **everything**!
And what about **over** 8 meters?
Nothing! The sand won't whirl up any higher!
So I just have to make sure I'm more than 8 meters above ground!
Next "**impossible**" obstacle? Come on "experts." I intend to go through with this mission!
**A week later all is prepared —**
You're late, Donald! What took you so long?
As we'll probably never return...
I had to say goodbye to Daisy, the boys, Grandma and Gladstone!
Baah! Loser's talk. Come on!

Soon Scrooge and Donald are ready for the "impossible" mission —
I confirm that this journey starts at the outskirts of the Sahobi desert! Donald Duck will record the trip for evidence!
Give us a last shot for the press, McDuck!
No more of this nonsense! We need to get going!
Poor fellows
Poor brave fellows! I've got to give them that!
Let the desert crossing begin.
BLAM!

Later —
Moan ... I feel like a pat of butter on a hot frying pan, Uncle Scrooge!
I'm exhausted! Are we going to camp soon?
We camp at sunset!
And stop whining! We have at least 7 or 8 days ahead of us!
Sigh!
Sunset —
What's for dinner?
The only thing you'll eat for the next week
...is beans
Yuck

Hey! These are my beans
Munch!
Argh!
SPLU-
What's the matter? don't you like beans?
Grrr
Dawn —
Rise and shine, Donald! I want to get going early!
Huh?
Gasp!

They're empty! Now we're completely out of water!
It's no accident, Donald! See these slits? Our water bags have been cut!
Somebody is sabotaging us, and I know who!
Gulp!
What horrible accident!
Let's go home while we still can.
And pay $10 billion to Glomgold? Pack your stuff and get ready.
I'd rather die of thirst than pay a dime to that vulture!
Gulp!

Water
I need water!
We'll come across an oasis sooner or later!
Wait! see something!
Fizzy Pop!
My favorite soft drink!
What an amazing.
Huh?
Ha-ha!
Chuckle!
It was a mirage! A very common peril in the desert for fools!
Hmmpf!

And what was so funny about that?
What?
A water cooler! We're saved, Donald!
What?
Ha-ha-ha! Who's a fool now?
Let's try not to fall for those mirages
Right
But, there are so many of them, everywhere!
know! Just ignore them and maybe they'll disappear!

What about this tree?
It's definitely a mirage!
Let's see!
THUD!
And these coconuts too!
Argh!
Ow!
Yeow!
Ouch!
It's real!
BAM!
Stop looking around! Help me with the coconuts!
Moan!
CLONK!

Mm. glub delicious
Grr how do you open them?
Oops!
SQUIRT!
Uh-oh
Arght
SPTLL
Stop playing with the camels and help load as many coconuts as possible!
Yes Sir General!
With new supplies, our friends walk on...
Don't forget to film, Donald!

...until days later —
Look. Folks are coming this way!
It must be the people that foreign offende warned us about!
He told us about some very dangerous camel thieves!
They look nasty
Give them a warm welcome!
We'll show them how we treat camel thieves!
Whoa. Donald. an oasis
Water at last! I'm sick of coconut milk!
Look. Friendly Bedouins coming to greet us.

Eh... they don t exactly look **friendly** to me!
Something s wrong! We d better
..RUUUUUUN!
Donald, wait! The Bedouins.
.have stopped following us. In fact it looks like they re **running** from us!
Huh!?
guess my awesome **physique** scared them off, Uncle Scrooge!
**Uh-oh!** don't **think** so, Donald!

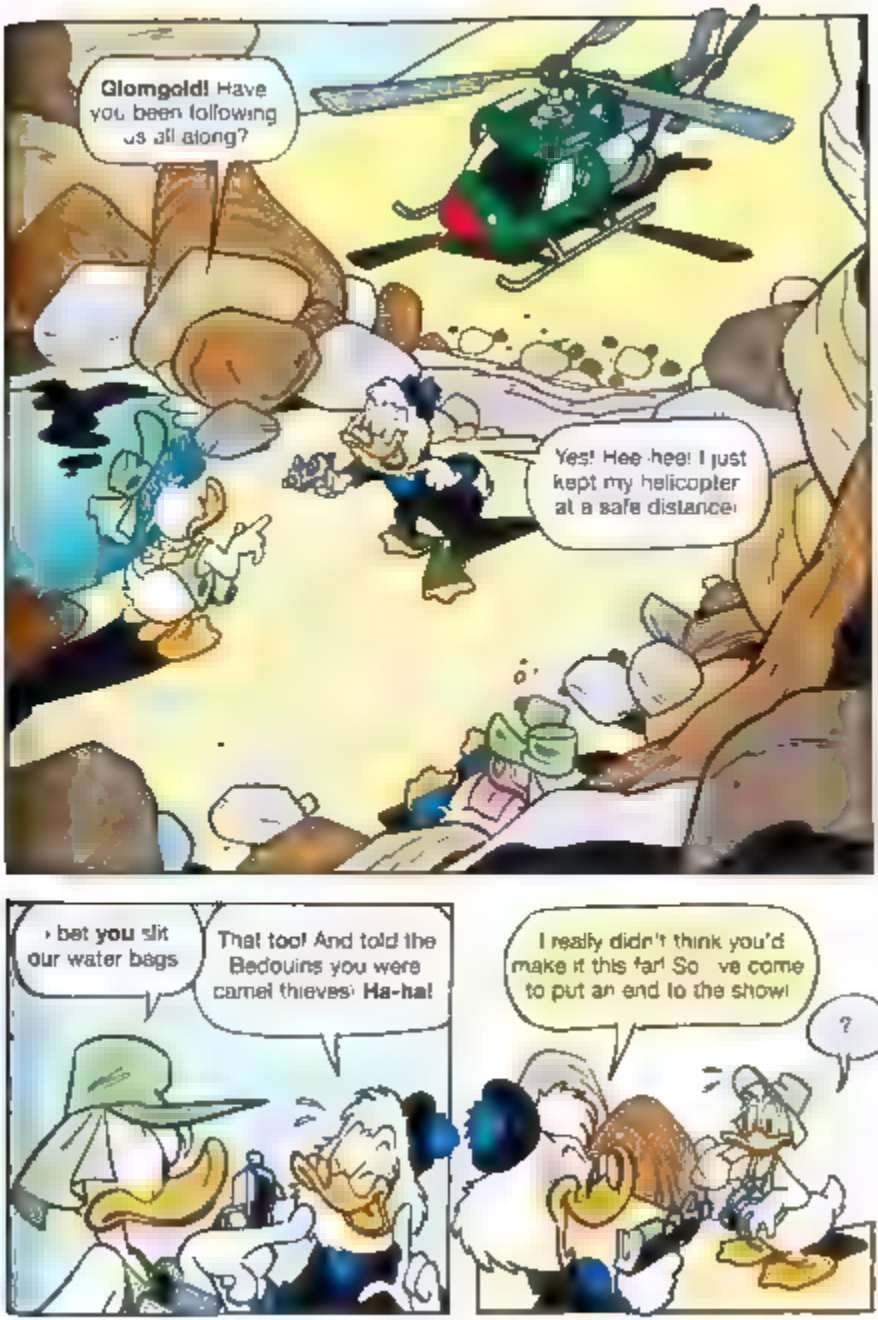
They ran away from this **sandstorm!**
We'll be buried alive
ROOOAAAR!
It's a cruel fate — even for a couple of greedy camel thieves!
And we'd perish too, if we went out to get them!
Let's go home to protect our village!
Yes, we must cover up everything in the oasis.
I hope it was worthwhile to bring these!
Huh?
What on earth...?
Just hurry up and help me get them raised!

Tie the camels to the stilts and climb up your pair like this
??
Easier said than done!
Hurry! Here comes the storm
Ptui
Wow! I can hardly believe it!
My experts were right! Sandstorms don't reach over 8 meters!
WHOOOOOSH!

Later —
Seems the storm's dying out!
Good. uh. ? Oops ow!
Donald!
Argh!
FLUMPH
SLAM
TUMBLE
What are you doing?
The camel moved.
Two of them are here, but where's the third one?
Uh-oh!
Congratulations, Uncle Scrooge! You found it!
Help me down, at once

Our friends walk on in the baking sun until...
...one day...
O-Donald I don't feel well. I-I need
water!
Uncle Scrooge
GLOUP!
W we re out of water and out of coconuts! What do do?
Try to make it to those mountains to find shade and maybe a water hole!

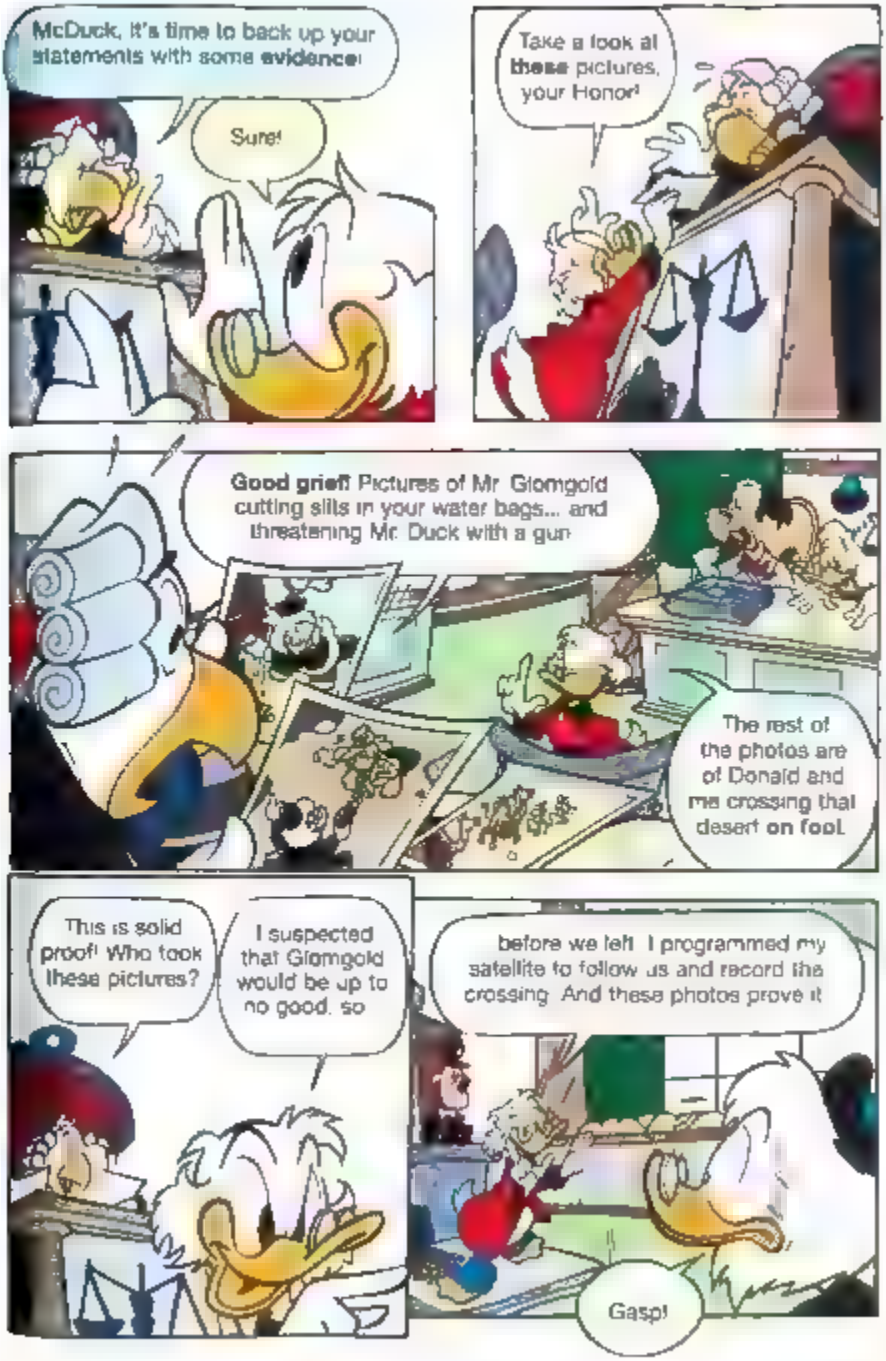
After some painful hours —
Hold on, Uncle! We're almost there!
Stay here while I try to find some
Water!
Don't touch that water!
And it's real! We're saved!


Glomgold! Have you been following us all along?
Yes! Hee-hee! I just kept my helicopter at a safe distance!
I bet you slit our water bags
That too! And told the Bedouins you were camel thieves! Ha-ha!
I really didn't think you'd make it this far! So I've come to put an end to the show!
?

Gulp! Do you mean to **shoot** us?
Heavens, no! I just want to do a little business!
**You** get to drink as much as you want and in return
I get what you've filmed of the trip!
Gasp!
Our only evidence!
Don't think too long! He needs water **soon**!
All right, you dirty, rotten scoundrel! You win!
That's my boy!
Enjoy the last stretch home! Heh, heh-heh!
Sigh

Wh- what happened?
think you had sunstroke!
Glomgold came and stole the film!
Yes suspected he might do that
couldn t do anything to prevent it!
Don t worry have a trick up my sleeve!
Oh, look!
We made it Donald! The desert ends here!
Yes but who will believe us?

Duckburg, days later, back in court
McDuck **claims** to have **walked** across the Sahara desert. I say he **didn't**
How can we **believe** him? Maybe they **rode** camels... or used a **truck**?
Mr. Glomgold's lawyer is right, McDuck!
Without proof that you **walked** across you must pay the $10 billion
**I can** prove it! Without a doubt! Glomgold
...sabotaged our trip **and** stole the evidence!!
I **object** to these wild accusations!


McDuck, it's time to back up your statements with some evidence!
Sure!
Take a look at these pictures, your Honor!
Good grief! Pictures of Mr. Glomgold cutting slits in your water bags... and threatening Mr. Duck with a gun
The rest of the photos are of Donald and me crossing that desert on foot.
This is solid proof! Who took these pictures?
I suspected that Glomgold would be up to no good, so
before we left, I programmed my satellite to follow us and record the crossing. And these photos prove it
Gasp!

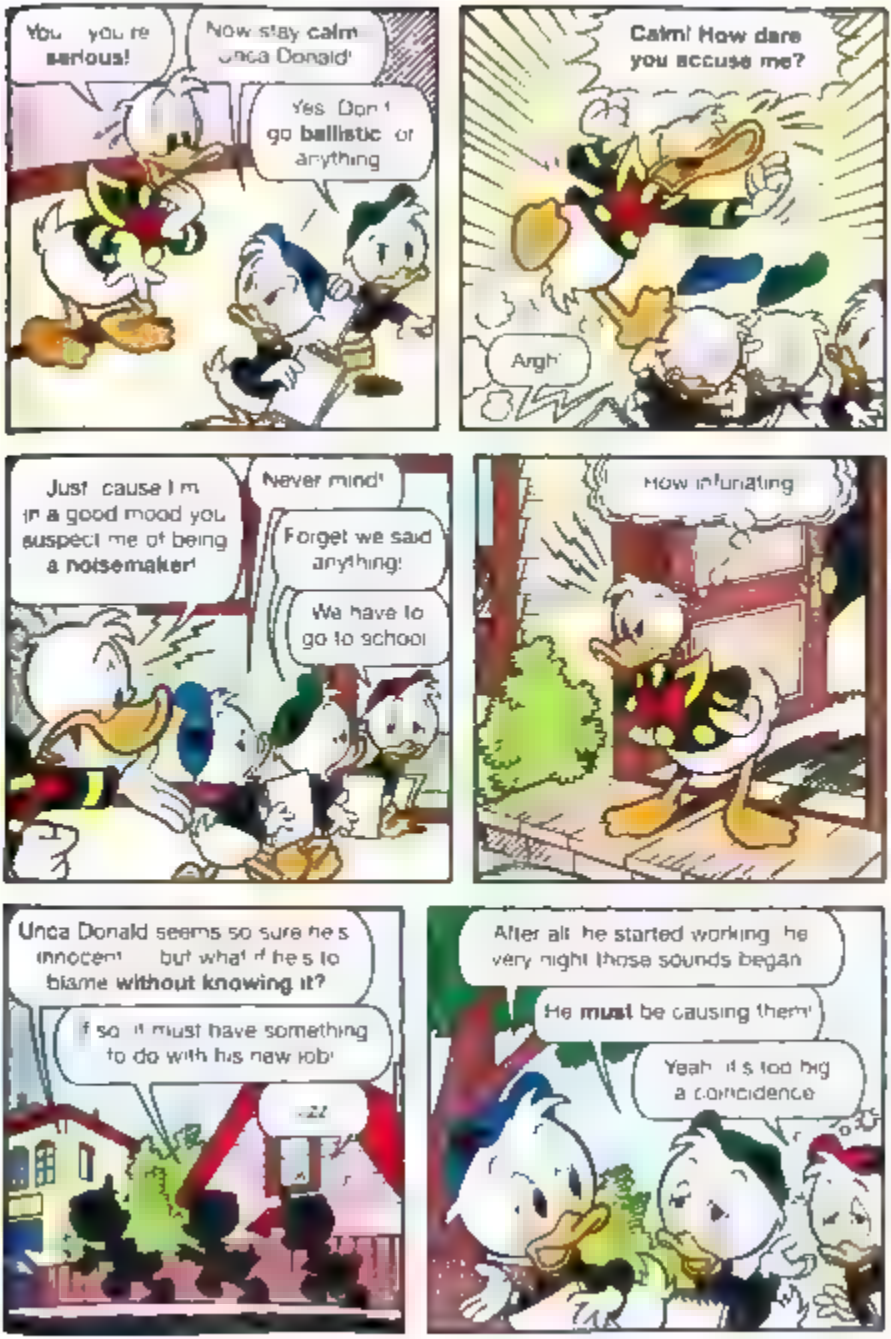
Glomgold, you'll pay a fine for this and damages to McDuck
Gulp!
SLAM!
SLAM!
Your Honor, may I offer him an alternative fine? Like he gave me?
What's the offer?
To swim across the Sargasso Sea with one arm tied behind his back
Ha-ha-ha!
END

Noises In The Night
Duckburg has been subjected to a weird phenomenon –
For three nights terrifying noises have been shaking folks out of their beds –
AIEE
ARRGH

The city reels from fear and insomnia —
GLURZZZZRRRKK
right next to
Some folks imagine scary monsters —
BZZAAWK!
invaded
horrors from beyond
The experts are puzzled —
Our best brains can't figure this one out!
not our fault
Any instruments that point to the source of these sounds are overloaded by the intense volume!
BRACK!
POP!
SPITZ!

Every day, sleep-deprived people stumble into work, too tired to function
zzz
zzz
Everyone's cranky by day as they're kept awake at night --
S-S-N-N-O-ZZZ
Everyone in town except Donald --
Hi-de-ho, boys! How's it going?
Grumble!
Mmg!
What's wrong?
We haven't slept for three nights!
Because of those awful noises!
Awful noises? Bah! How come I've never heard them?
Yes. How come?
Guess I'm just too wrapped up in my new night job
Doing what, Unca Donald?
You haven't told us!

With good reason — it's top secret, boys! Ah, look at that sunshine
I'm bursting with vitality! What a great day for a swim or tennis
We still have to go to school, Uncle Donald
Grrr
You're run-down, kids! You need vitamins!
If you worked all night, where are you getting all this pep?
Yeah! Don't you need to sleep sometime?
I guess I'm just naturally energized!
Don't you think it's odd that only you never hear those noises — and seem to be so well-rested?
What are you getting at?
Well, we can't help but wonder if you're the cause of those sounds!
Yeah!


You... you're serious!
Now stay calm Uncle Donald!
Yes. Don't go ballistic or anything
Calm! How dare you accuse me?
Argh!
Just 'cause I'm in a good mood you suspect me of being a noisemaker!
Never mind!
Forget we said anything!
We have to go to school
How infuriating
Uncle Donald seems so sure he's innocent... but what if he's to blame without knowing it?
If so, it must have something to do with his new job!
...zz
After all, he started working... the very night those sounds began
He must be causing them!
Yeah, it's too big a coincidence

Let's follow him tonight! Maybe we'll discover something
Good idea!
DUCKBURG ELEMENTARY SCHOOL
That evening —
m off to work boys!
Now's our chance!
Groan Come on Huey
zzz
Good thing he's on foot! d be too weary to chase the car!
Ugh!
The effects on Duckburg are evident —
zzz
zzz
zzz

If I wasn't so **tired** I'd run you in for being **illegally ugly**
Oh, yeah? If you want to see **ugly** look in a **mirror**, pal
Wow
Mmph
Guys... we just **got** to rest for a second!
But... oh, well
**An hour later —**
BZARRK
We'll be **after** him again in a flash...
Z
Z
Aww...?

It's no use! Unca Donald's long gone
Let's go home and try to get some sleep
BRRZZAWWK
BRAACCKKK!
But it's not possible —
The noise even penetrates through earplugs and cotton
BBRAZZ
I can feel it vibrating my fillings!
ZZBRR-SNORT!
Next day
Hello boys! It's another beautiful day, isn't it?
Grumble!

Still cranky eh? Well you can't spoil my day!
I'm going to take Daisy on a picnic!
Great
Wonderful!
Go for it
So long Unca Donald!
Grumble!
Ungh
See you tonight boys
Hello Daisy? How about a picnic today?
Good grief! No Donald!
I haven't slept all week I'm even too tired to do my housework
What is this? Am I the only one who's immune to these nighty noises?
I guess you are! But Donald

the whole city's been affected! How come only you haven't heard anything?
I don't know
maybe I'm just too wrapped up in my new job to notice!
Get this, Daisy
the boys think I'm responsible for the noises.
Silly, huh?
Ha ha!
All I do is... Well, you see, I'm not supposed to tell! It's strictly confidential!
The boys couldn't be right, could they, Daisy?
Daisy!
Daisy!
ZZZZZZ
She fell asleep!
ZZZZZ

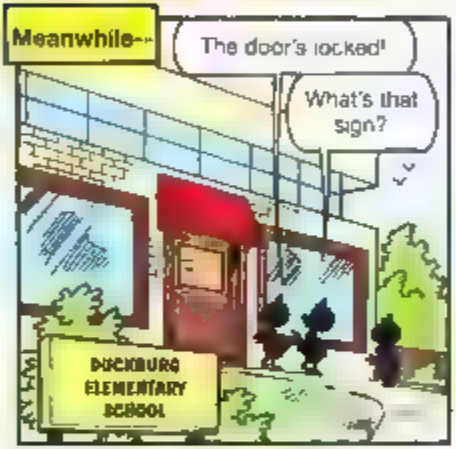
How do you like that! What's going on in this town, anyway?
SLAM!
It's just not possible that I'm really causing these noises
is it?
I'd remember that, wouldn't I?
I'm not so sure now! Gulp
CLICK!
a panel of Duckburg's scientists have their own explanations for the noises.
What's your opinion, Dr. Addlepate?
The sounds are caused by seismic disturbances in the earth's crust!
Do you agree, Professor Brilliantbrain?
I most certainly do not!

It is undoubtedly a **psychic event** of **unprecedented magnitude**!
**Bah!** I spit on your theory! **Ptoo!** See? I spit!
It's obvious these noises are an **attack** on our **nerves** and **ears** by **evil foreign spies!**
**violently** disagree!
These sounds are identical to those made by **Arctic sea lions** during mating season!
HRUAAK
HRUAAK
This chart shows how the cries of these lovesick creatures have been **amplified** and broadcast here by **atmospheric anomalies!**
Phooey! **Double phooey!**
Charlatan
Con artist
Well folks, this program is sponsored by "Snooze-Not"
which I've been using **much too often** lately
That **sea lion** explanation sounded convincing to **me!**
Poppycock!
Humbug
Hot
Bull

Those guys have all sorts of explanations for the noises
and none of them is me!
CLICK!

knew had nothing to worry about!

think I'll go down to the beach and go swimming! That'll burn off some of this excess energy!

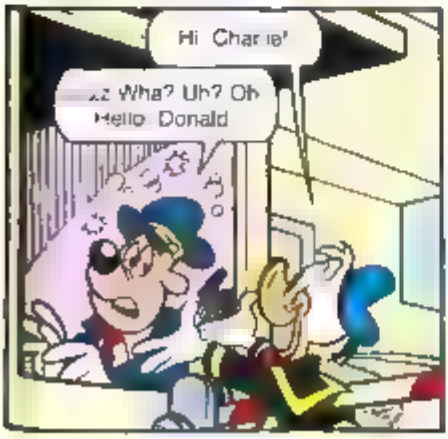

Meanwhile...
The door's locked!
What's that sign?
DUCKBURG ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Thank Goodness!
SCHOOL CLOSED DUE TO LACK OF SLEEP!

Let's go home and grab some shuteye!
I'm sleep-walking already!

Later that day —
feel more rested than have all week
Lucky we were able to sleep all day
Good thing! We have to follow Unca Donald again tonight!
Yeah! It's time this mystery was solved.
And so —
Wow! The city's completely deserted!
Those noises have really unnerved everyone!
hope they find out what's causing them soon!
Whoops. I'd better hurry
was really lucky to find this great job!

Makes me feel like I'm part of something **important!**
INSTITUTE OF SPACE STUDY


Hi Charlie!
...z Wha? Uh? Oh Hello Donald

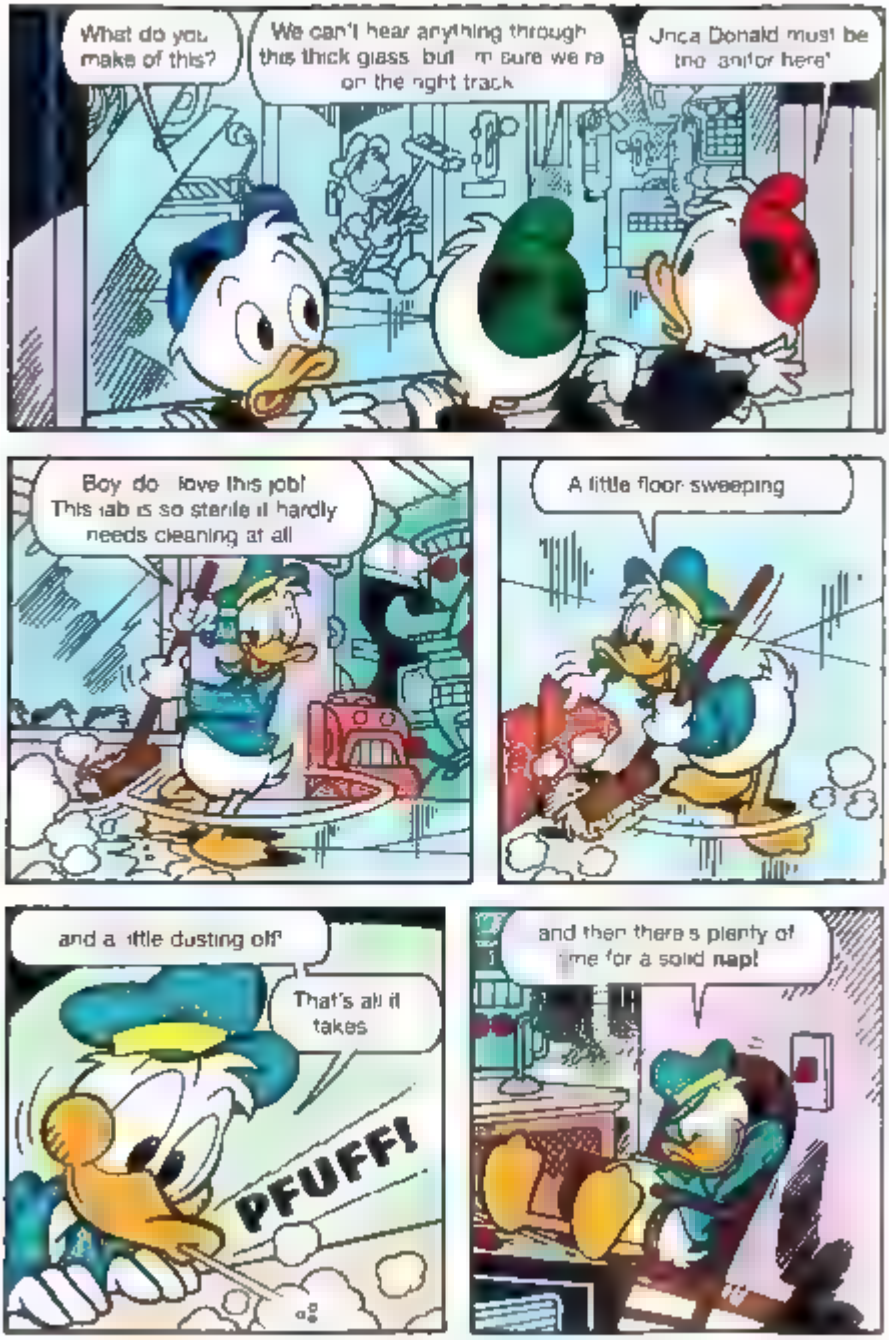
Go on in!
Thanks! You look worn out Charlie!
Been **partying** a bit too much eh?

Just go on in, okay?
!?!
Man guess those noises have kept him up too
Grumble zzz
I wonder if the professors know what's causing them
Brrrr!
Since Donald went into that building
Groan I knew it
SOUND RESEARCH

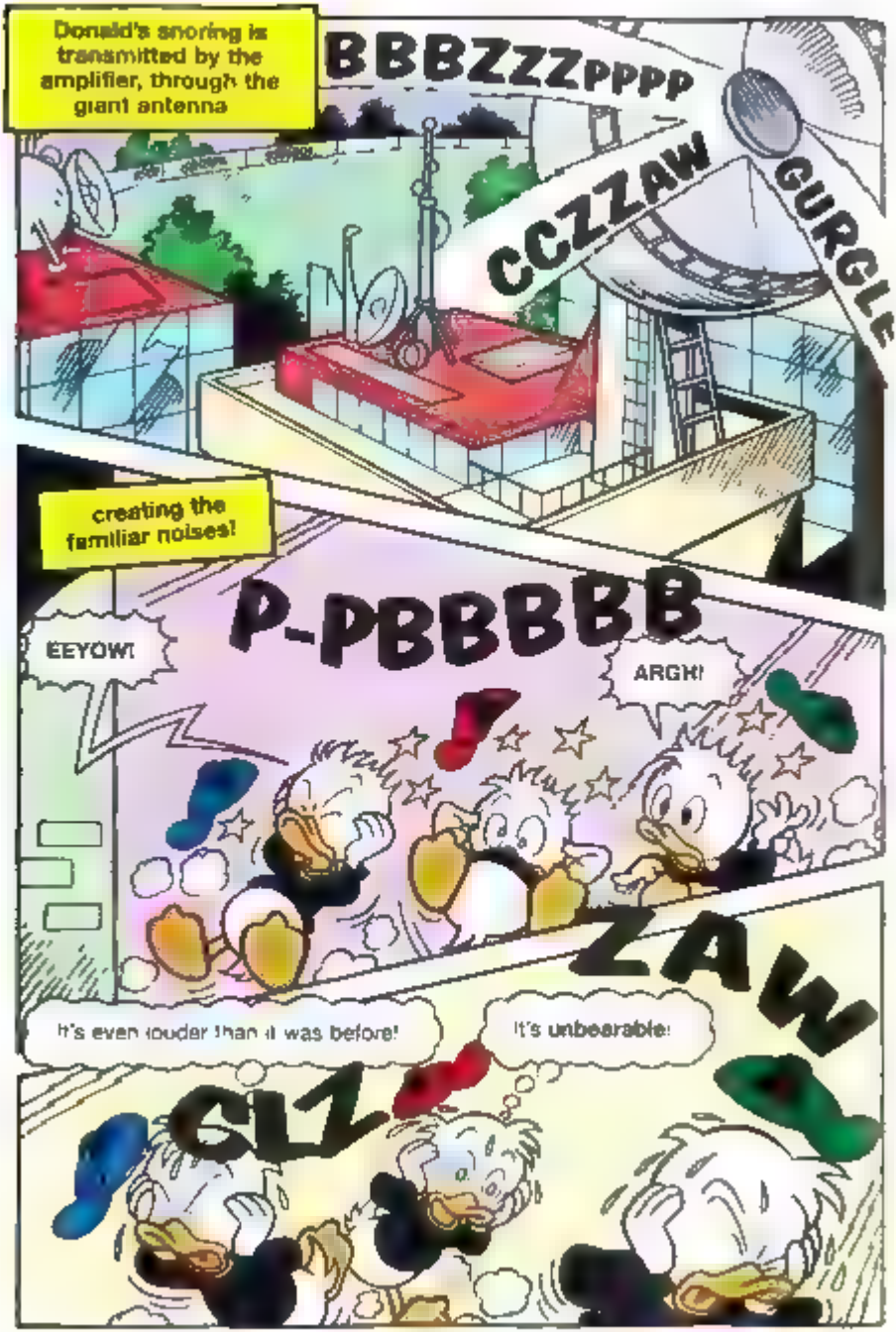
The door's locked! Let's peek in the window
Hi Doc!
Hm?
Oh! Hello Donald!
We're doing just great, aren't we?
Hm...? Oh! Sure we are sure
We'll make it on time, won't we?
Sure
In fact, the grand test is going to take place tomorrow!
?

Eh... what **exactly** are we going to test? I seem to have forgotten
You were never told, Donald!
But our **super sound-amplifier** has been ready for weeks
...and the rest is shaping up as planned, so I guess it's okay to let you know that we're going to
...send sound messages into space! To transmit
Wow!
friendly greetings, hoping to make **contact** with beings from **other worlds!**
Yes, well
Be sure to take great care with the **broadcaster** while cleaning, Donald
It's **extremely sensitive!**

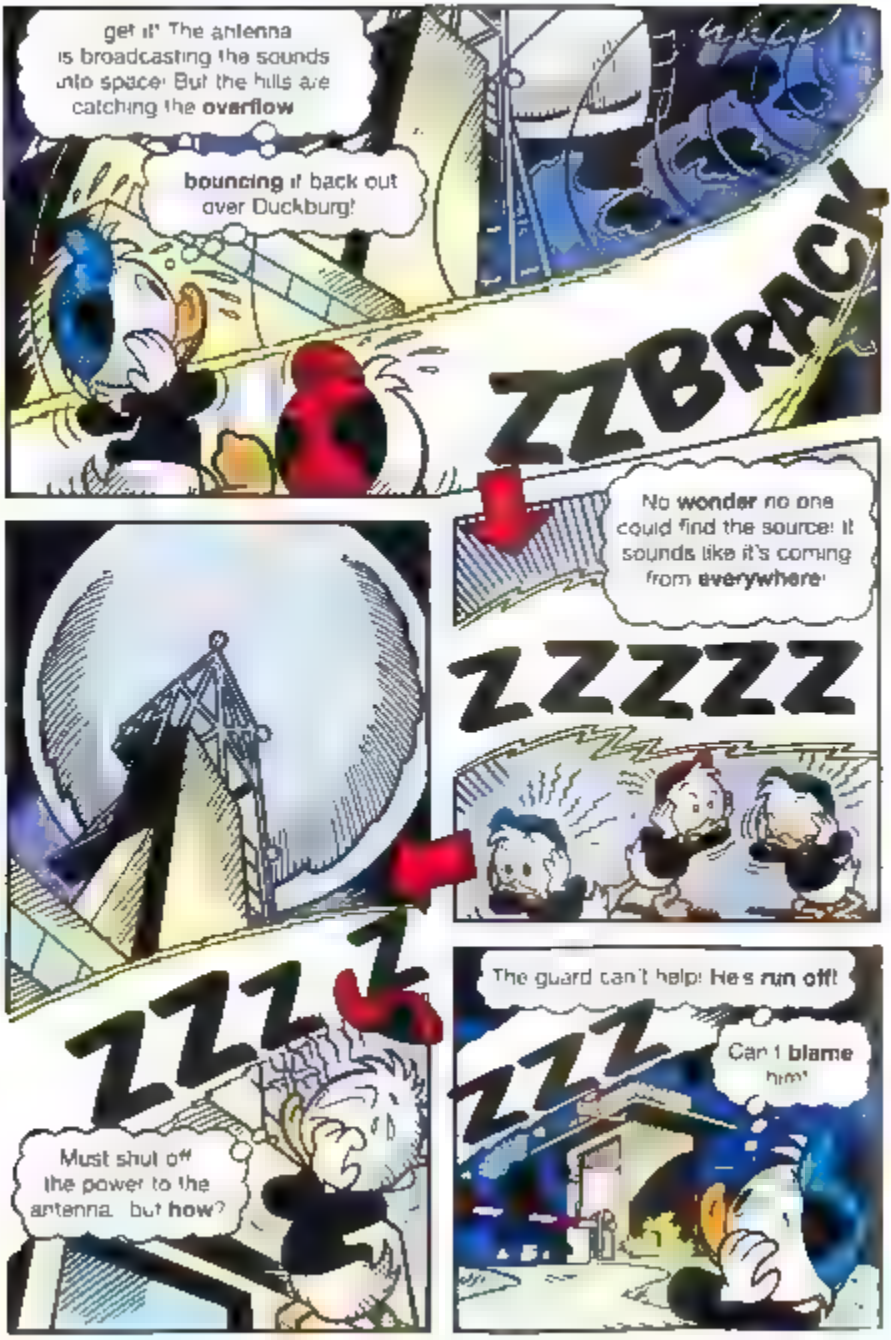
I won't even touch it! Trust me, Doc, I'm part of the team!
Hmm? Yeah, well...
By the way, Doc, what do you make of those noises that are plaguing Duckburg?
Noises? I haven't heard any noises.
Me neither! Isn't that amazing?!
CLICK
My personal theory is that it's the sea lions that—
We have to discuss that some other time, Donald.
We have an hour of commuting before we're home in Gooseville, remember?
Oh, yeah, right! You guys are from out of town!
See you tomorrow, fellows!

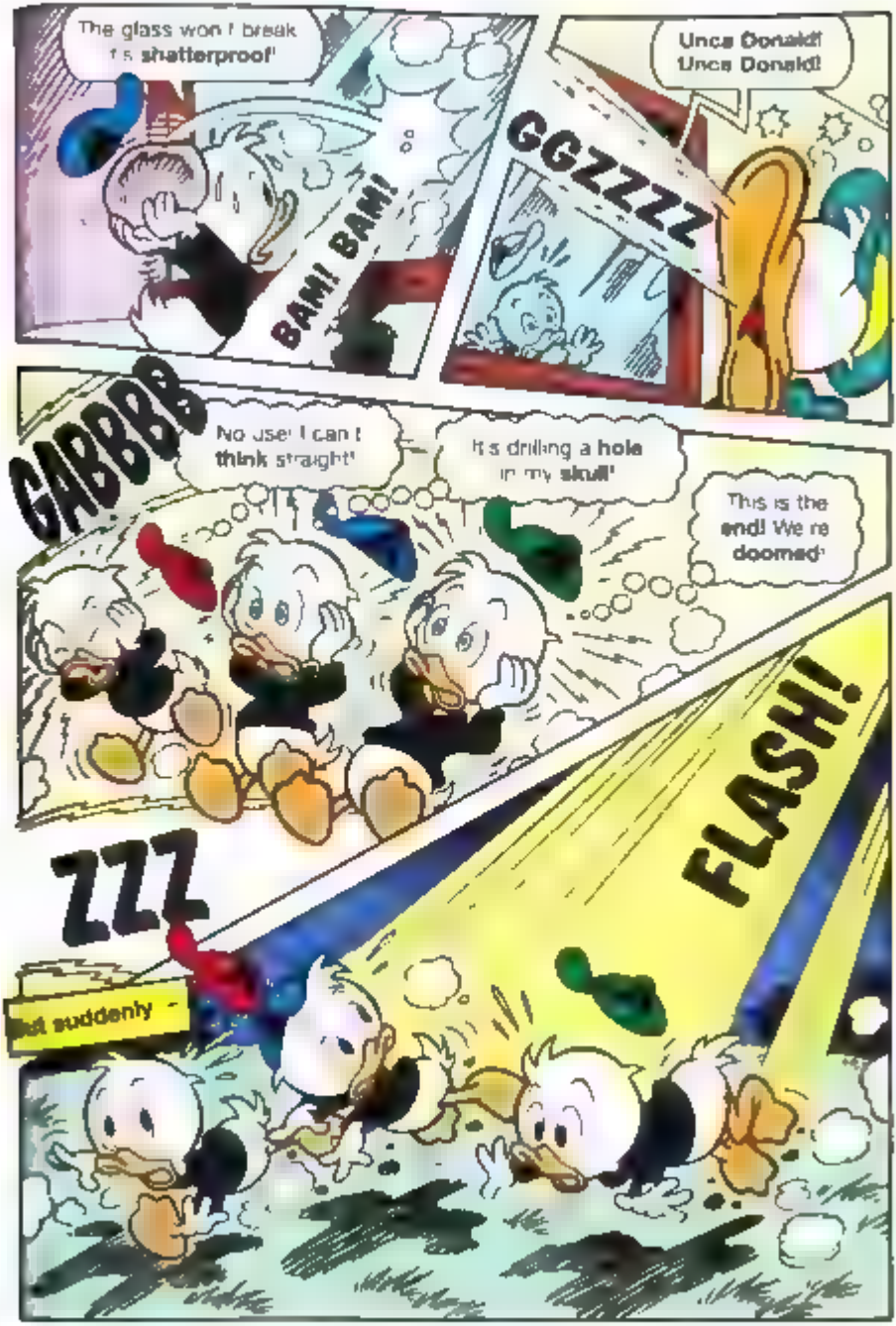

What do you make of this?
We can't hear anything through this thick glass but I'm sure we're on the right track
Uncle Donald must be in and/or here!
Boy do I love this job! This lab is so sterile it hardly needs cleaning at all
A little floor sweeping
and a little dusting off
That's all it takes
PFUFF!
and then there's plenty of time for a solid nap!

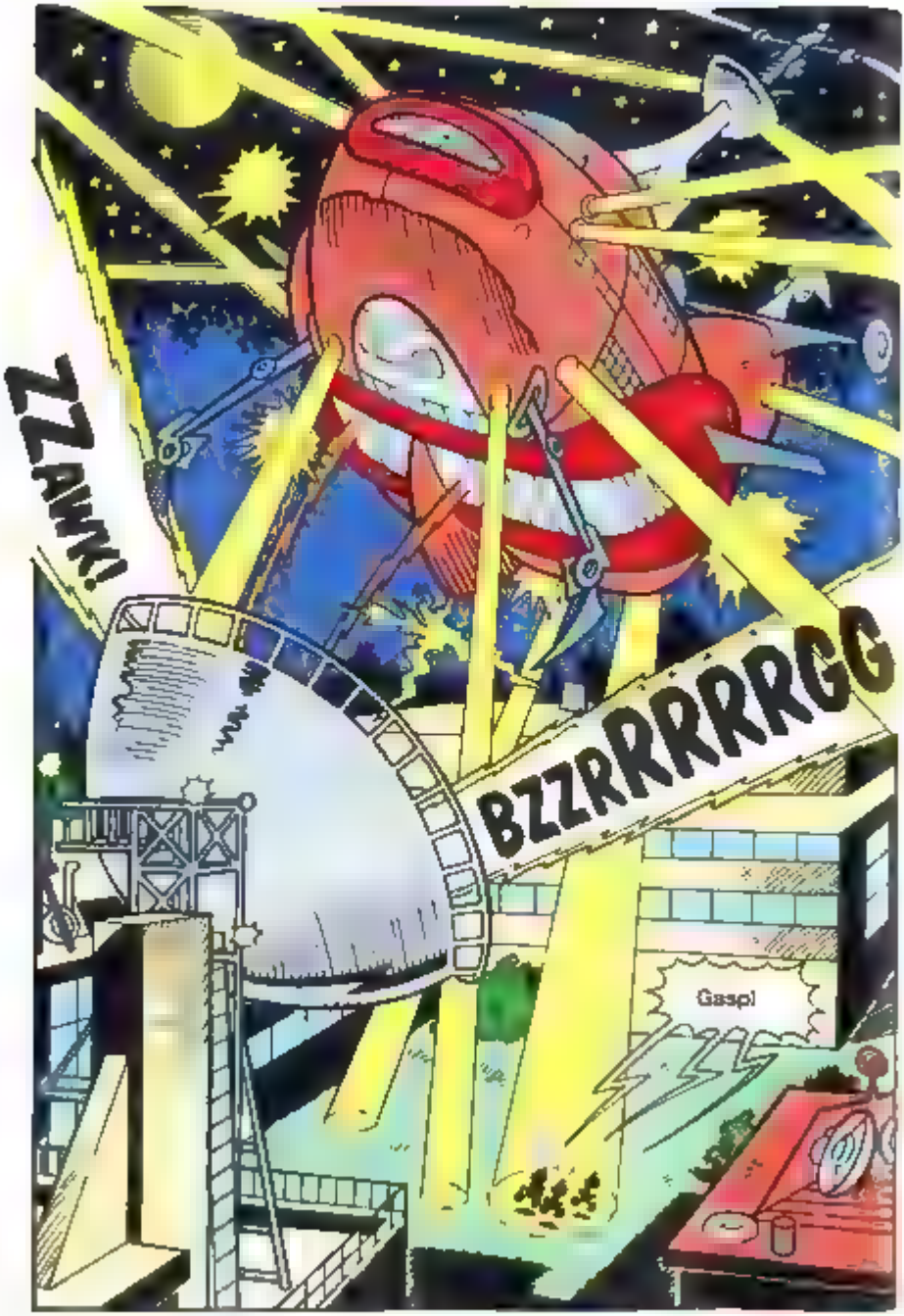
Sigh!
CLICK!
Ahhhh
Z...Z...Z...Z
Yep. He's fallen asleep.
That explains why he's so rested every morning!
But what about the noises?
ZZZZ... SNORT!
GGG-BBZZ...
GZAWK!
BBRRZZZ!
ZAWP! Gurgle
Gurgle! PBBBBB


Donald's snoring is transmitted by the amplifier, through the giant antenna
BBBZZZPPPP
CCZZAW
GURGLE
creating the familiar noises!
P-PBBBBB
EEYOW!
ARGH!
ZAW
It's even louder than it was before!
It's unbearable!
GLZ

The noises boom out over town, but because of their
ZABBBB
ZZZAKKK
increased volume...
buildings crumble...
trees uproot themselves.
ZZBBPPPZ
the streets buckle as...
ZZGURGLG
Aaaaargh!
...Duckburg is being destroyed!

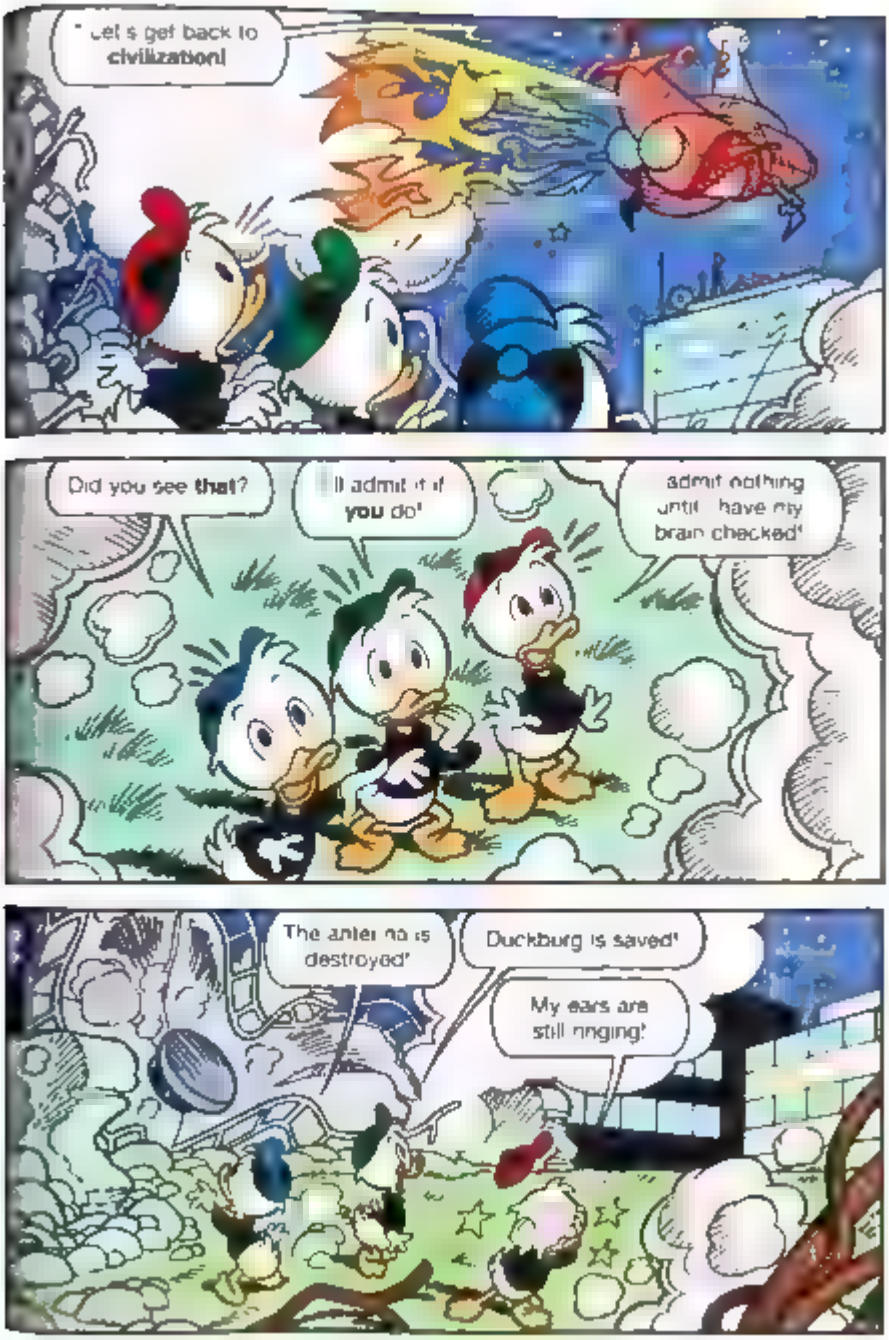

get it! The antenna is broadcasting the sounds into space! But the hills are catching the **overflow**
**bouncing** it back out over Duckburg!
ZZBRACK
No **wonder** no one could find the source! It sounds like it's coming from **everywhere**!
ZZZZZ
ZZZ
Must shut off the power to the antenna... but **how**?
The guard can't help! He's **run off**!
ZZZ
Can I **blame** him?

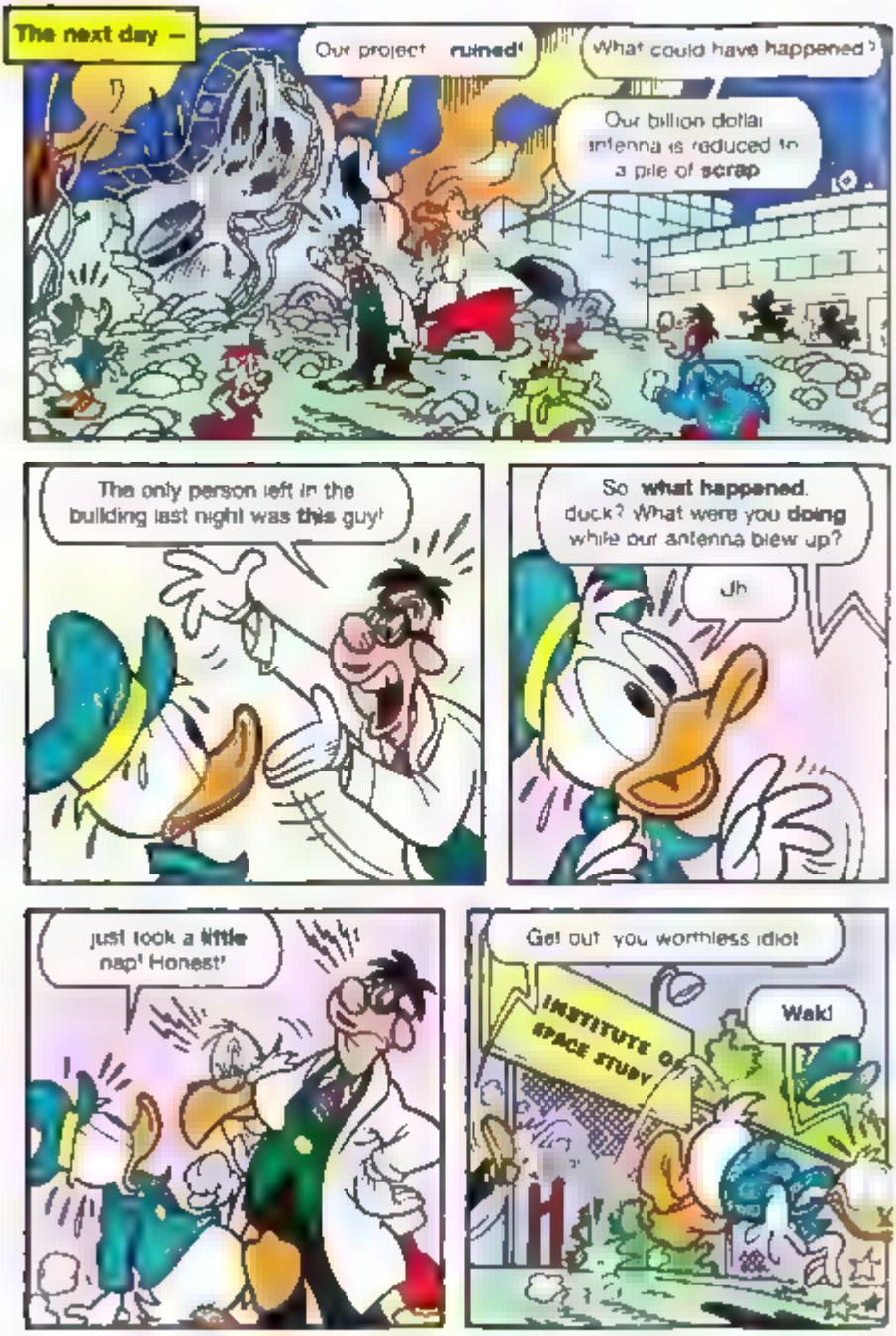

The glass won't break it's shatterproof!
BAM! BAM!
GGZZZZ
Unca Donald! Unca Donald!
GABBBB
No use! I can't think straight!
It's drilling a hole in my skull!
This is the end! We're doomed!
ZZZ
FLASH!
But suddenly

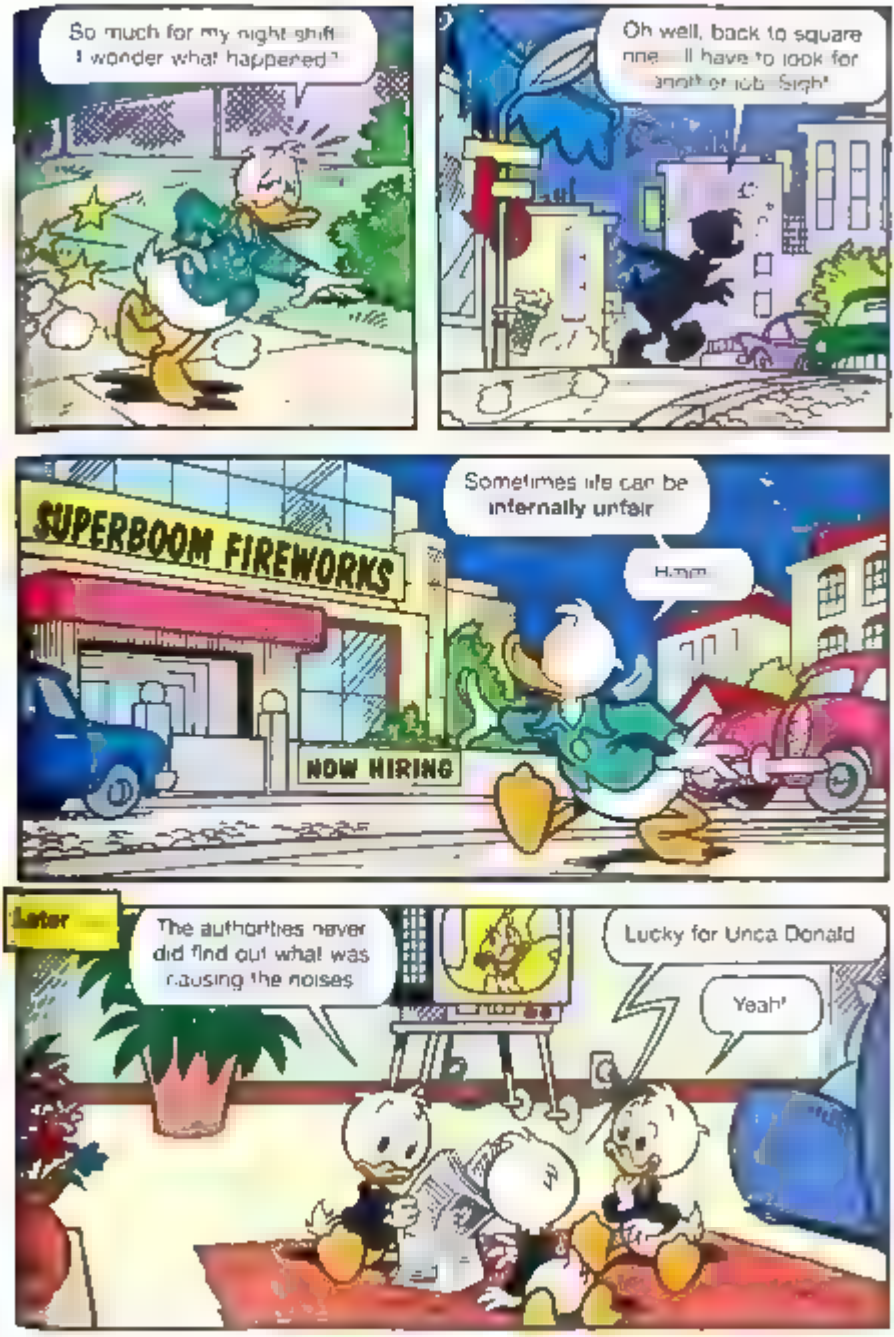

ZZAWK!
BZZRRRRRGG
Gasp!

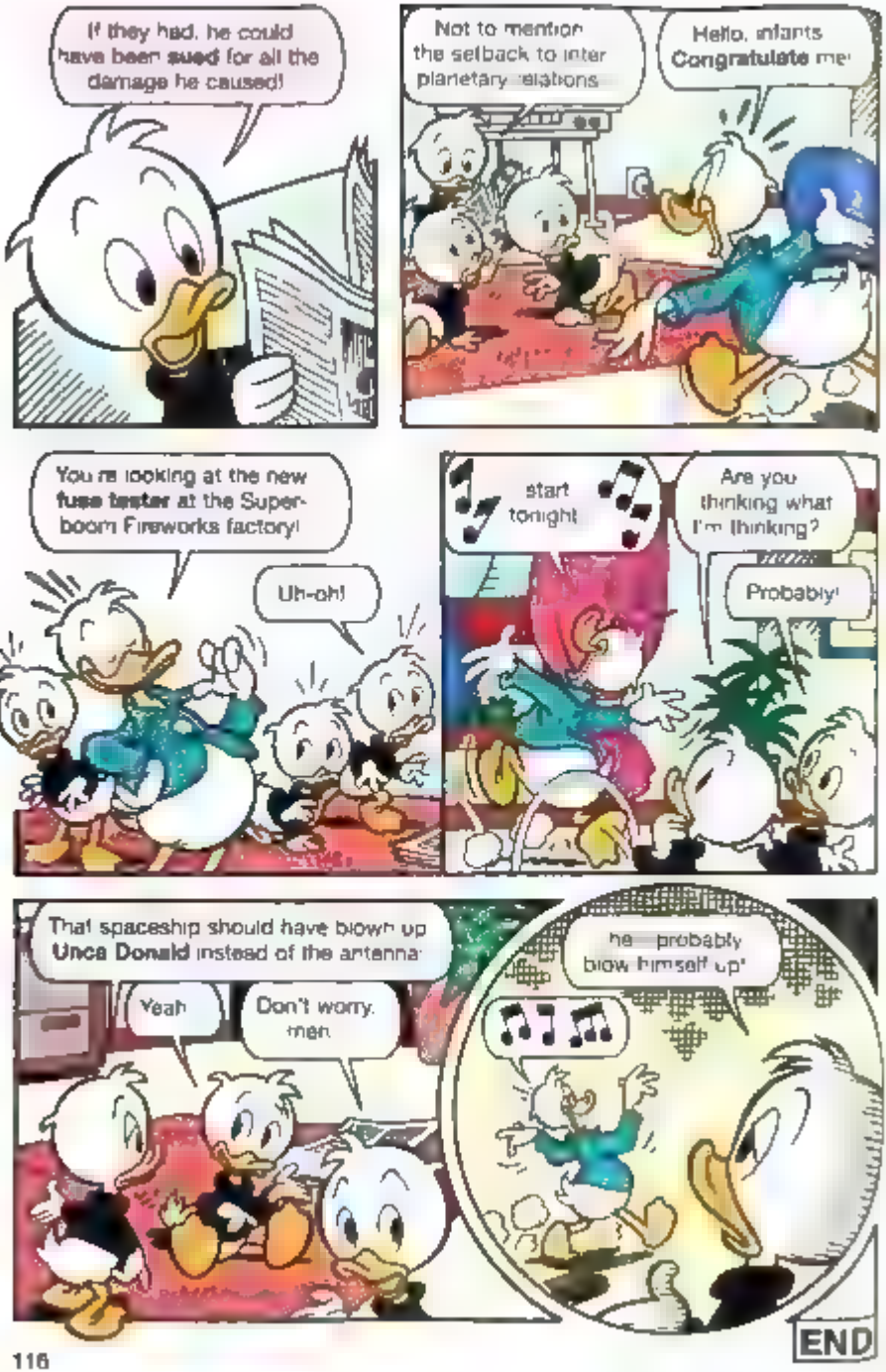
Translation: "That's the source of the awful noise, commander!"
What're you waiting for? Deal with it now!
WHRRR!
CLICK!
Look out! They're goin
Yikes!
CRZZ

BAZOOM!
That did it. The noise has stopped!
What a relief!
...ad offensive noise like that must be a primitive way of saying, Stay away from our...


Let's get back to civilization!
Did you see that?
I'll admit it if you do!
admit nothing until I have my brain checked!
The antenna is destroyed!
Duckburg is saved!
My ears are still ringing!


The next day –
Our project ruined!
What could have happened?
Our billion dollar antenna is reduced to a pile of scrap
The only person left in the building last night was this guy!
So what happened, duck? What were you doing while our antenna blew up?
Uh
I just took a little nap! Honest!
Get out you worthless idiot
INSTITUTE OF SPACE STUDY
Wak!

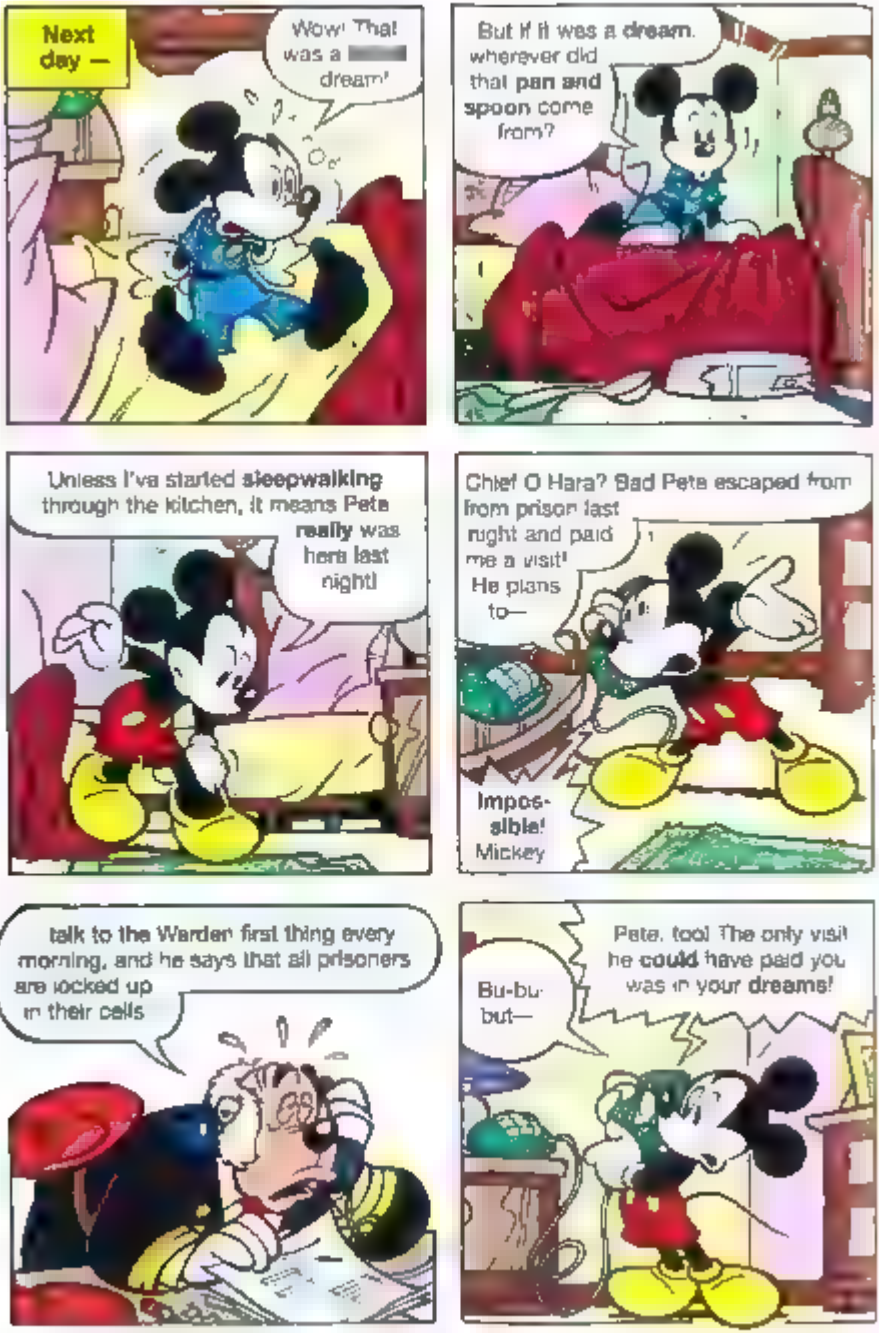

So much for my night shift. I wonder what happened?
Oh well, back to square one... I'll have to look for another job. Sigh!
SUPERBOOM FIREWORKS
NOW HIRING
Sometimes life can be internally unfair
Hmm
Later
The authorities never did find out what was causing the noises
Lucky for Unca Donald
Yeah!

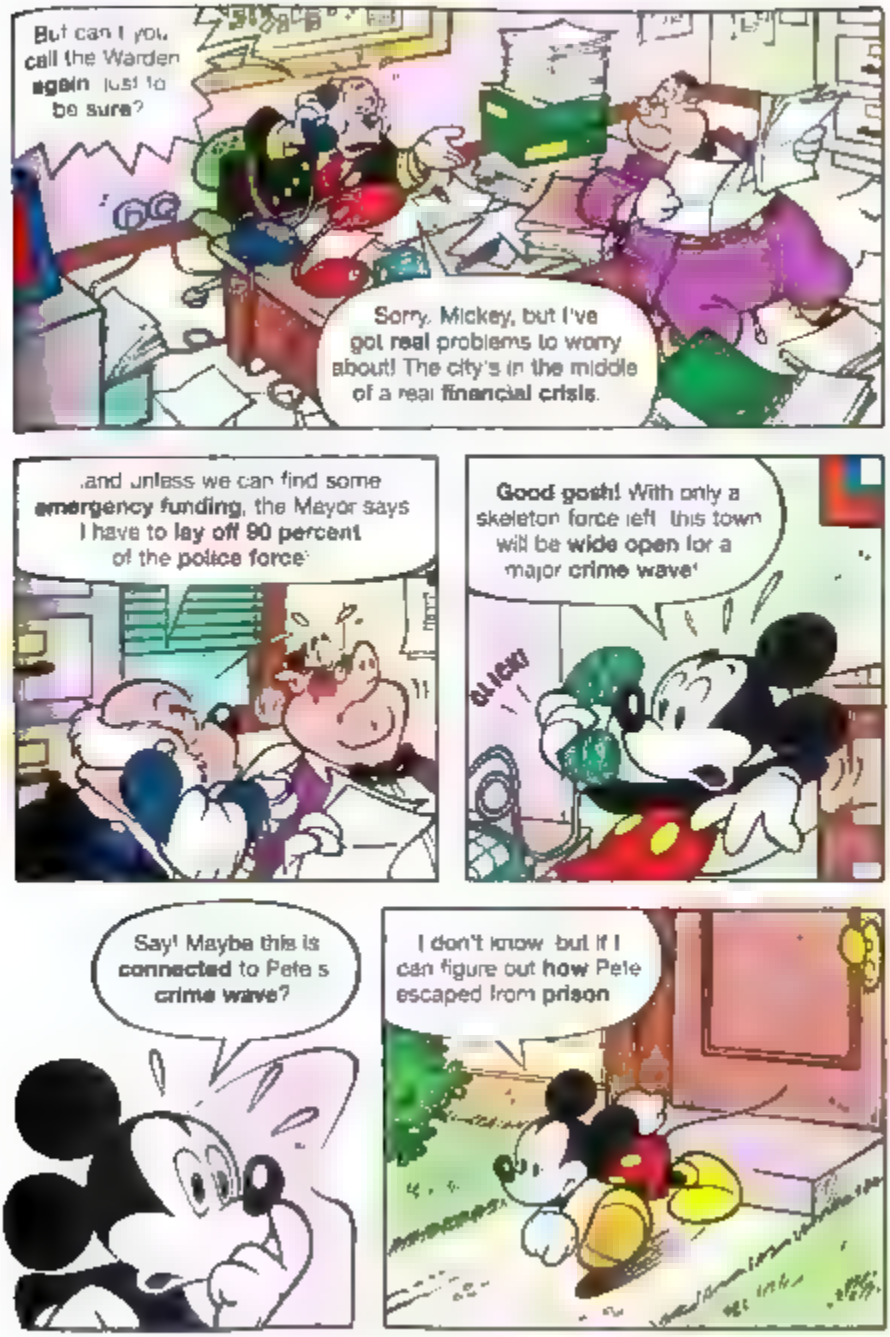

If they had, he could have been **sued** for all the damage he caused!
Not to mention the setback to inter planetary relations
Hello, infants **Congratulate** me!
You're looking at the new **fuse tester** at the Super-boom Fireworks factory!
Uh-oh!
start tonight
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?
Probably!
That spaceship should have blown up **Uncle Donald** instead of the antenna!
Yeah
Don't worry, men
he probably blew himself up!
END

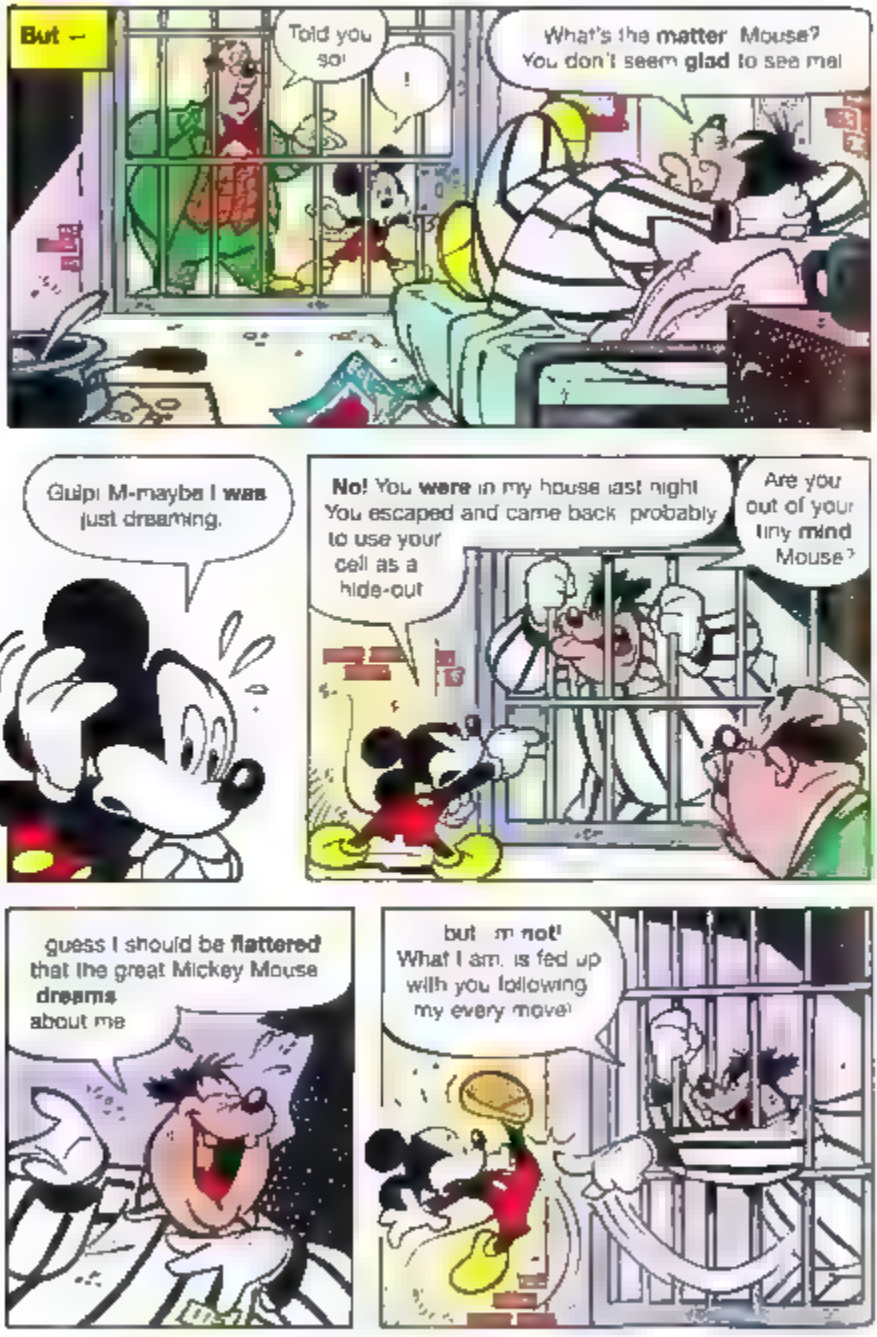
Fatal
Distraction
Rise and shine
have something very
important to tell you
Huh?
Wha-?
Pete!
CLANG CLANG CLANG
2001-028

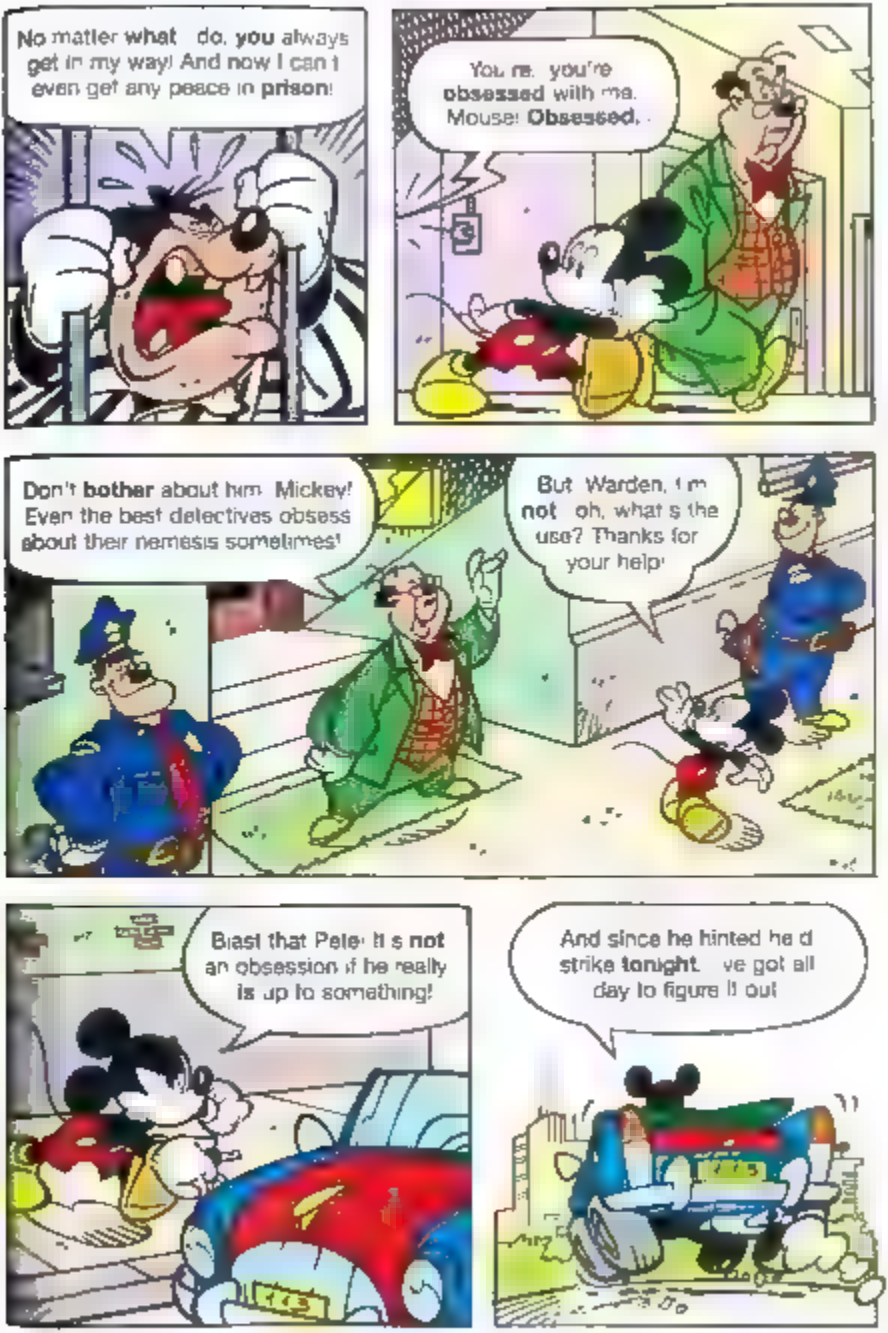
Is this a nightmare? ve been informed that you re in prison!
Ha-ha! Wel let s say that rumours about my incarceration are rather exaggerated!
Yeah, well as soon as call the police
Oh no you don't! They d only interfere with my plans!
I m about to embark on a crime wave — one this city s never seen before.
and I'm here to dare you to try and stop me!
!

Have you gone crazy? Of course I'll stop you! always do and send you back to jail!
And I'll stop you this time, too, gun or no gun!
That's the spirit!
But you'll have to wait until tomorrow night!
WHOOSH!
Gack!
Zzzz
Nighty-night Mouse!
Z
CLICK!


Next day —
Wow! That was a [redacted] dream!
But if it was a dream, wherever did that pan and spoon come from?
Unless I've started sleepwalking through the kitchen, it means Pete really was here last night!
Chief O'Hara? Bad Pete escaped from from prison last night and paid me a visit! He plans to—
Impossible! Mickey
talk to the Warden first thing every morning, and he says that all prisoners are locked up in their cells
Bu-bu-but—
Pete, too! The only visit he could have paid you was in your dreams!


But can I you call the Warden **again** just to be sure?
Sorry, Mickey, but I've got **real** problems to worry about! The city's in the middle of a real **financial crisis**.
...and unless we can find some **emergency funding**, the Mayor says I have to **lay off 90 percent** of the **police force**!
**Good gosh!** With only a skeleton force left this town will be **wide open** for a major **crime wave**!
GULP!
Say! Maybe this is **connected** to Pete's **crime wave**?
I don't know but if I can figure out **how** Pete escaped from **prison**


But —
Told you so!
!
What's the matter Mouse? You don't seem glad to see me!
Gulp! M-maybe I was just dreaming.
No! You were in my house last night! You escaped and came back probably to use your cell as a hide-out
Are you out of your tiny mind Mouse?
I guess I should be flattered that the great Mickey Mouse dreams about me
but I'm not! What I am, is fed up with you following my every move!

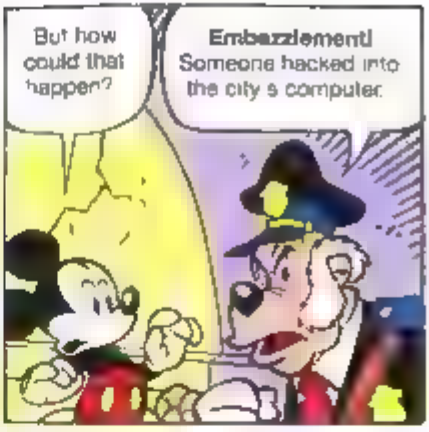

No matter what I do, you always get in my way! And now I can't even get any peace in prison!
You're... you're obsessed with me, Mouse! Obsessed...
Don't bother about him, Mickey! Even the best detectives obsess about their nemesis sometimes!
But, Warden, I'm not... oh, what's the use? Thanks for your help!
Blast that Pete! It's not an obsession if he really is up to something!
And since he hinted he'd strike tonight... I've got all day to figure it out

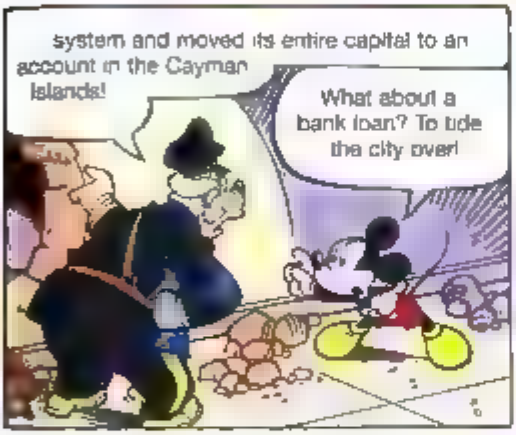
So, all day...
...so I've asked the Warden to look for a secret tunnel that lets Pete come and go from prison!
...Mickey ponders...
but there's no tunnel...perhaps Pete gassed the whole prison and escaped while the guards were asleep!
HORSECOLLAR'S GARAGE
...but gets nowhere!
zzz
the Warden says all the guards punched time clocks every hour as they made their rounds last night!
And then told me not to bother him anymore

Late that night
I'm not obsessed! I'm not not!
Huh?
RING RING RIIING!
Mickey, you disappoint me
Pete!
I'm just about to rob the Vandenberg Museum and you can't be bothered to try and stop me!
But I won't wait! I'll just go ahead and blow the joint without you.
BOOOOM!

Minutes later —
Yes, that's Pete's style all right. There's nothing subtle about him!
SCREECH!
But it's odd he went to all this trouble and only stole two paintings. Maybe the police scared him off?
They're here! Took them a long time to respond to the museum's silent alarm!
EEE-EEE-EEE-EEE!
Chief O'Hara?
POLICE
Hello, Mickey! Sorry it took so long to get here, but there's not much of a police force on duty anymore!

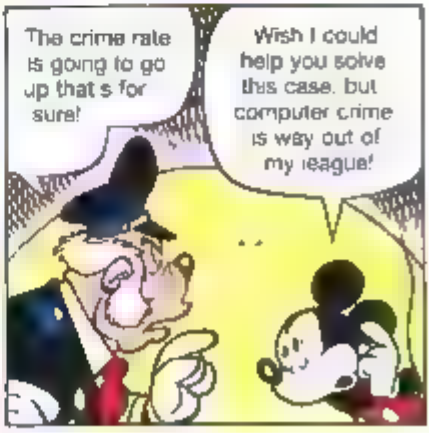
You mean
Yes, there were no funds to save the police force! The city's suddenly gone bankrupt

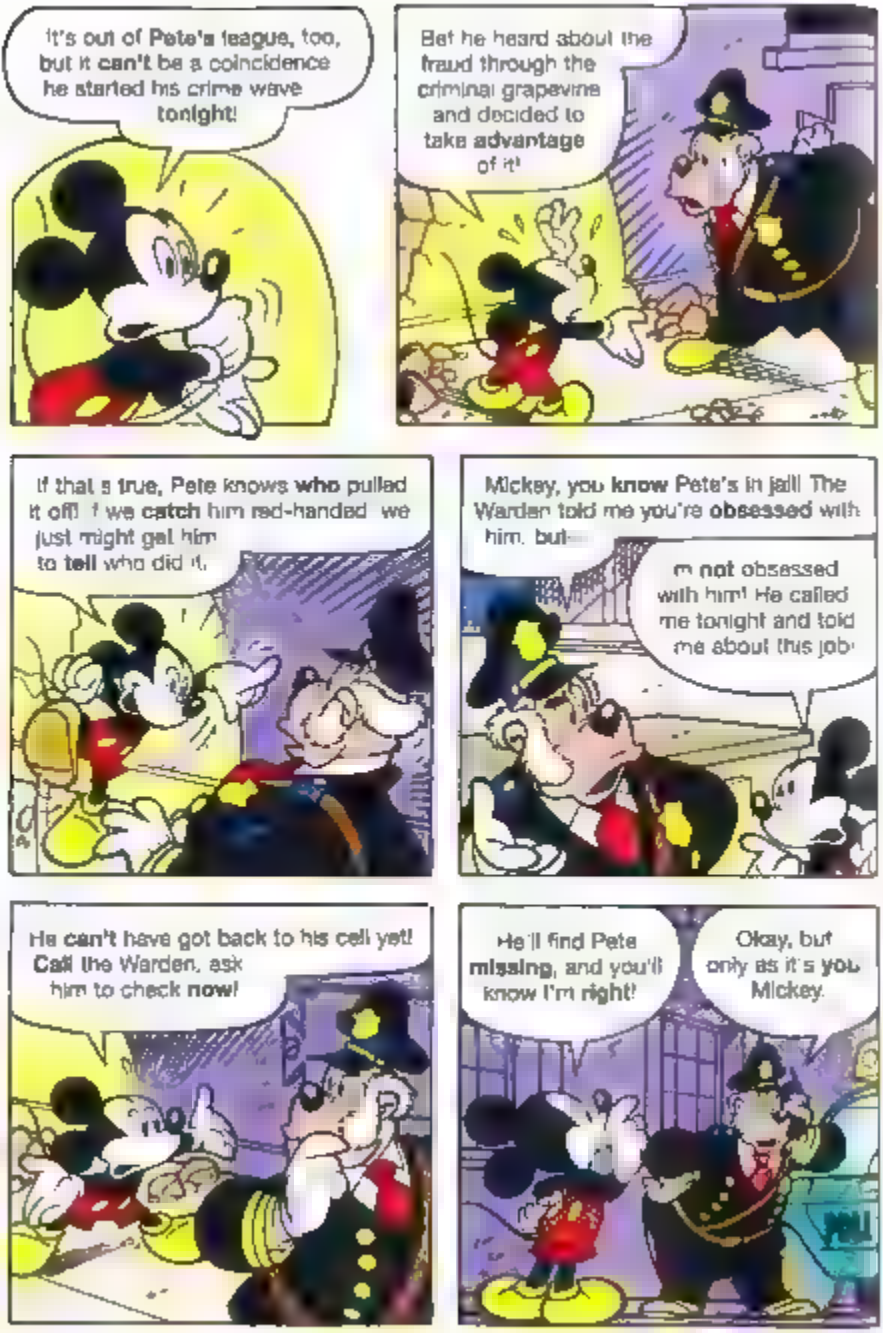

But how could that happen?
Embezzlement! Someone hacked into the city s computer


system and moved its entire capital to an account in the Cayman Islands!
What about a bank loan? To tide the city over!

No bank will lend us a dime until we catch the crook! They're afraid it might happen again!

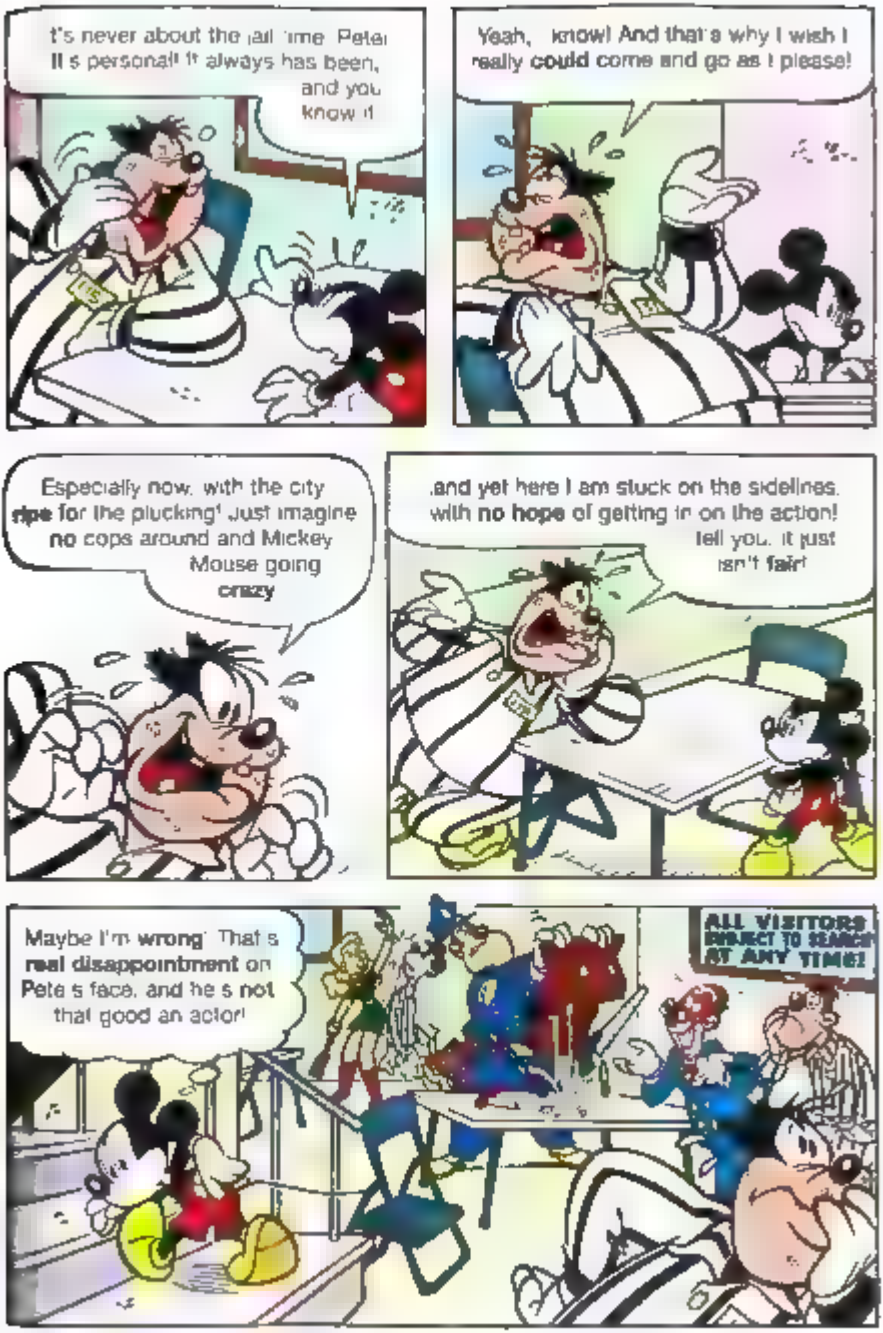
Meanwhile I'll have to work double shifts along with the sad remainder of my police force!

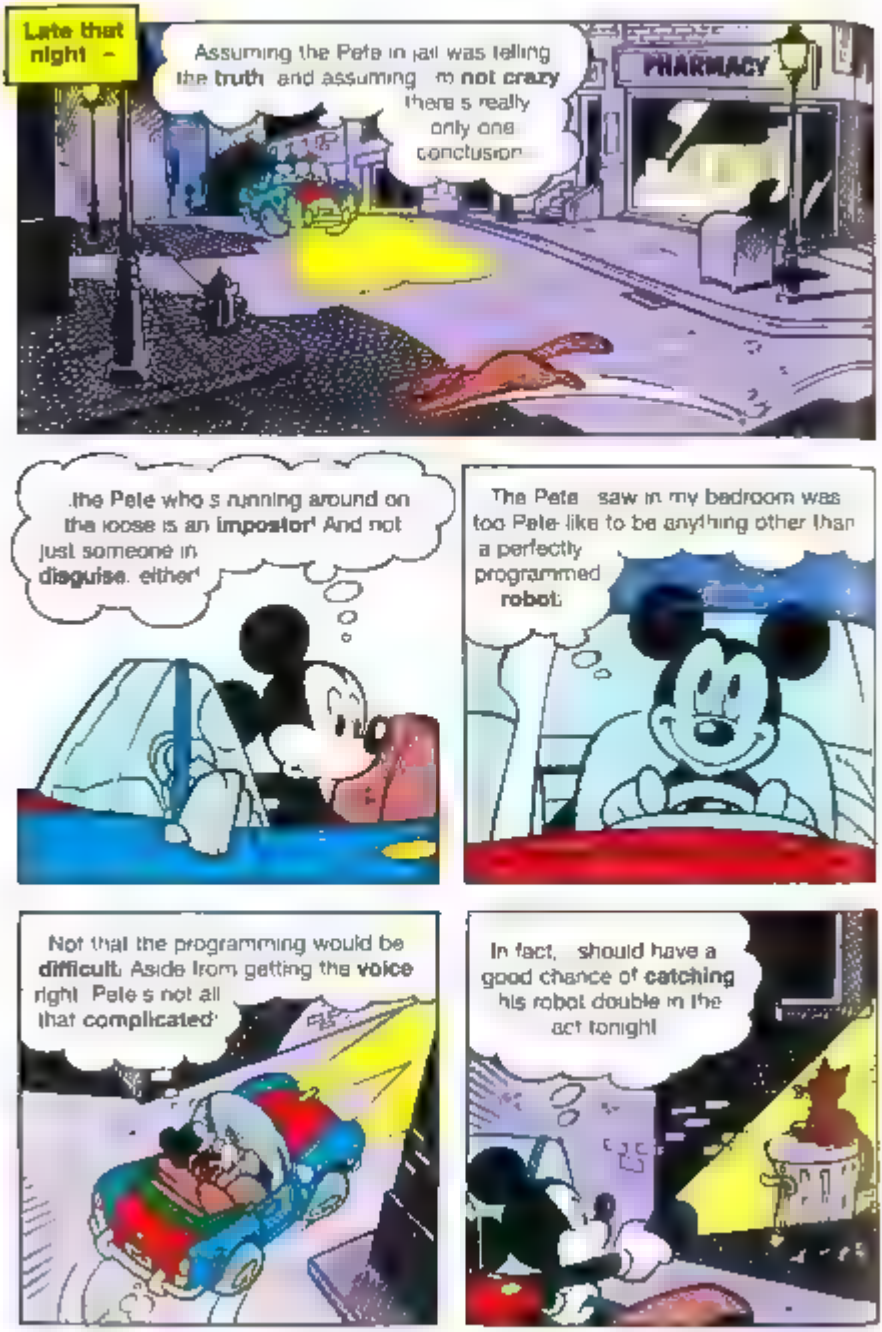

The crime rate is going to go up that s for sure!
Wish I could help you solve this case, but computer crime is way out of my league!

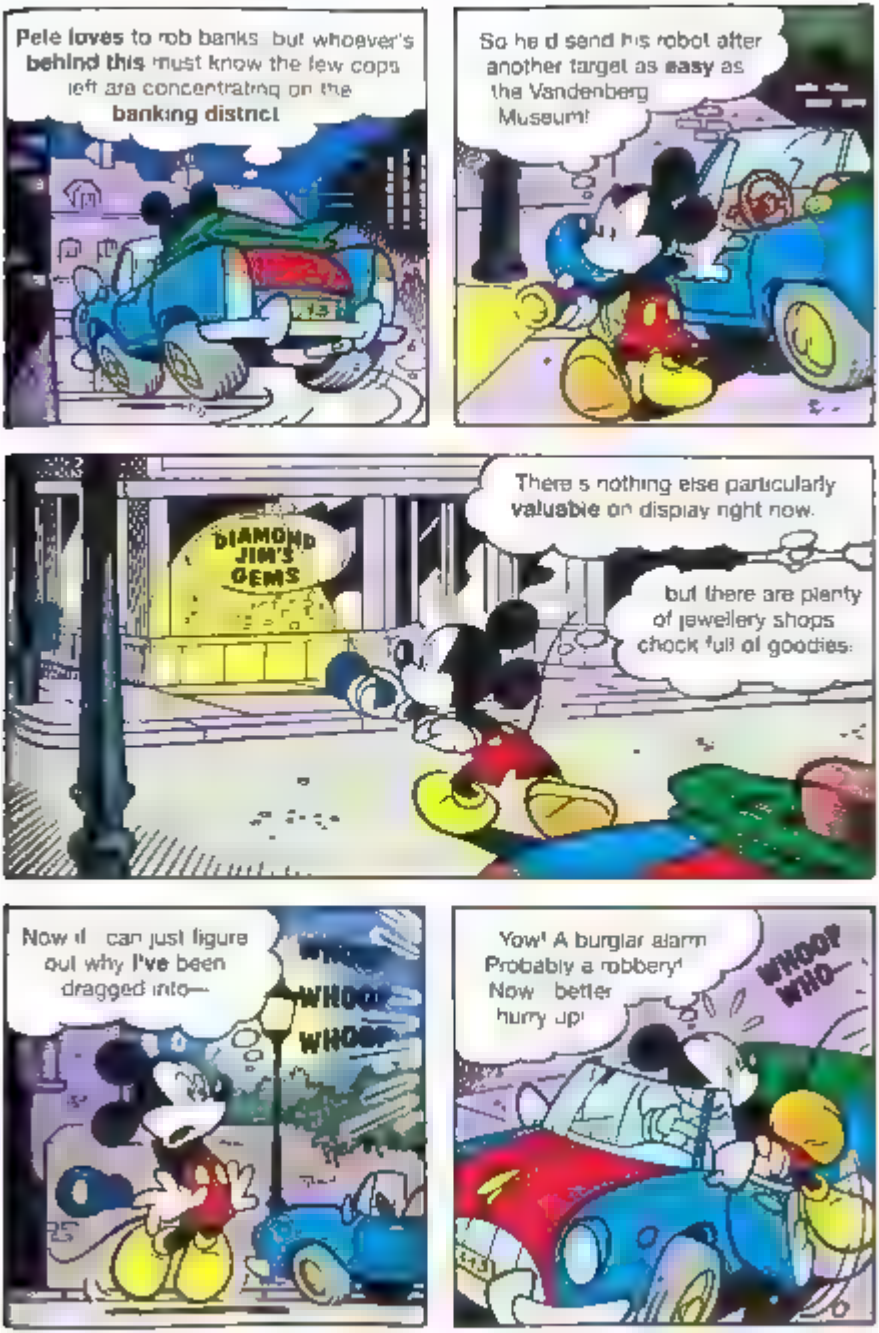

It's out of Pete's league, too, but it can't be a coincidence he started his crime wave tonight!
Bet he heard about the fraud through the criminal grapevine and decided to take advantage of it!
If that's true, Pete knows who pulled it off! If we catch him red-handed we just might get him to tell who did it.
Mickey, you know Pete's in jail! The Warden told me you're obsessed with him, but—
I'm not obsessed with him! He called me tonight and told me about this job!
He can't have got back to his cell yet! Call the Warden, ask him to check now!
He'll find Pete missing, and you'll know I'm right!
Okay, but only as it's you, Mickey.

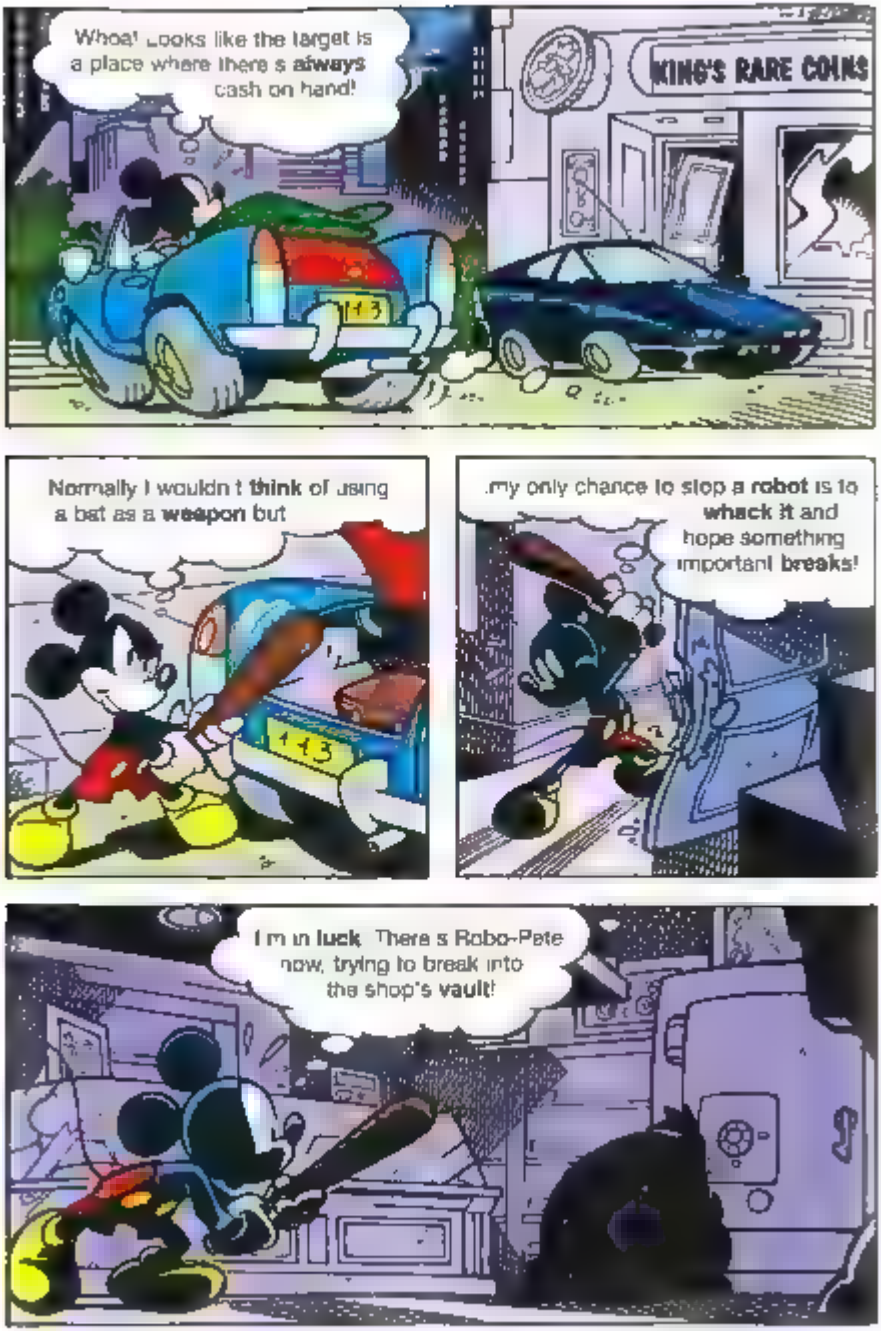
An awkward chat later —
Uh-huh. . . see! Thanks, Warden! Sorry to wake you for nothing!
What did he say?
That Pete's asleep in his cell, and has been ever since bedtime!
But but
But who called me and robbed the museum?
An old enemy maybe? Any number of crooks could have done it
You know, Mickey, could use your help solving ordinary crimes while we're so short handed.
but if you want to be effective, take my advice and forget about Pete!
POLICE

Mickey can't —
Make it **snappy** Mouse! You're making me miss my turn in the gym!
I just wanted to make sure you got home" **safely** after last night's **outing**
ALL VISITORS SUBJECT TO SEARCH AT ANY TIME!
don't know how you're doing it, Pete, but when I do figure it out you'll get what's **coming** to you!
What's "coming to me"? Take a good look, Mouse! What's this I'm **wearing**?
So what are you going to do to me send me to jail?
Ha-ha-ha-ha! You're slipping Mouse! Your threats will have to be a **lot** better than that!

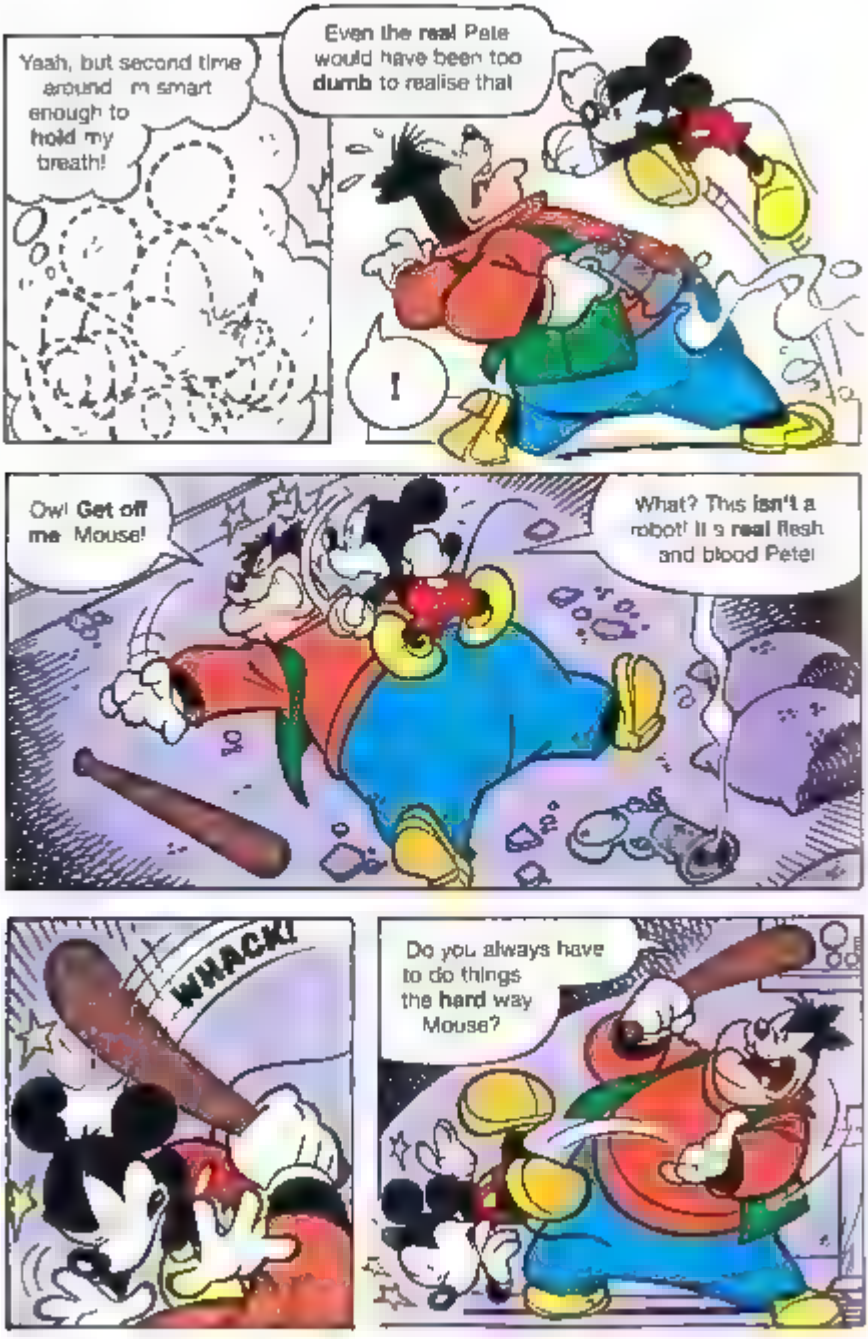

It's never about the jail time. Pete! It's personal! It always has been, and you know it!
Yeah, I know! And that's why I wish I really could come and go as I please!
Especially now, with the city ripe for the plucking! Just imagine no cops around and Mickey Mouse going crazy
...and yet here I am stuck on the sidelines, with no hope of getting in on the action! I tell you, it just isn't fair!
Maybe I'm wrong. That's real disappointment on Pete's face, and he's not that good an actor!
ALL VISITORS SUBJECT TO SEARCH AT ANY TIME!


Late that night...
Assuming the Pete in jail was telling the truth and assuming I'm not crazy there's really only one conclusion...
PHARMACY
...the Pete who's running around on the loose is an impostor! And not just someone in disguise, either!
The Pete I saw in my bedroom was too Pete-like to be anything other than a perfectly programmed robot.
Not that the programming would be difficult. Aside from getting the voice right, Pete's not all that complicated!
In fact, I should have a good chance of catching his robot double in the act tonight!


Pete loves to rob banks but whoever's behind this must know the few cops left are concentrating on the banking district
So he'd send his robot after another target as easy as the Vandenberg Museum!
There's nothing else particularly valuable on display right now.
DIAMOND JIM'S GEMS
but there are plenty of jewellery shops chock full of goodies.
Now if I can just figure out why I've been dragged into—
WHOOP WHOOP
Yow! A burglar alarm Probably a robbery! Now better hurry up!
WHOOP WHOOP


Whoa! Looks like the target is a place where there's always cash on hand!
KING'S RARE COINS
143
Normally I wouldn't think of using a bat as a weapon but
143
...my only chance to stop a robot is to whack it and hope something important breaks!
I'm in luck. There's Robo-Pete now, trying to break into the shop's vault!

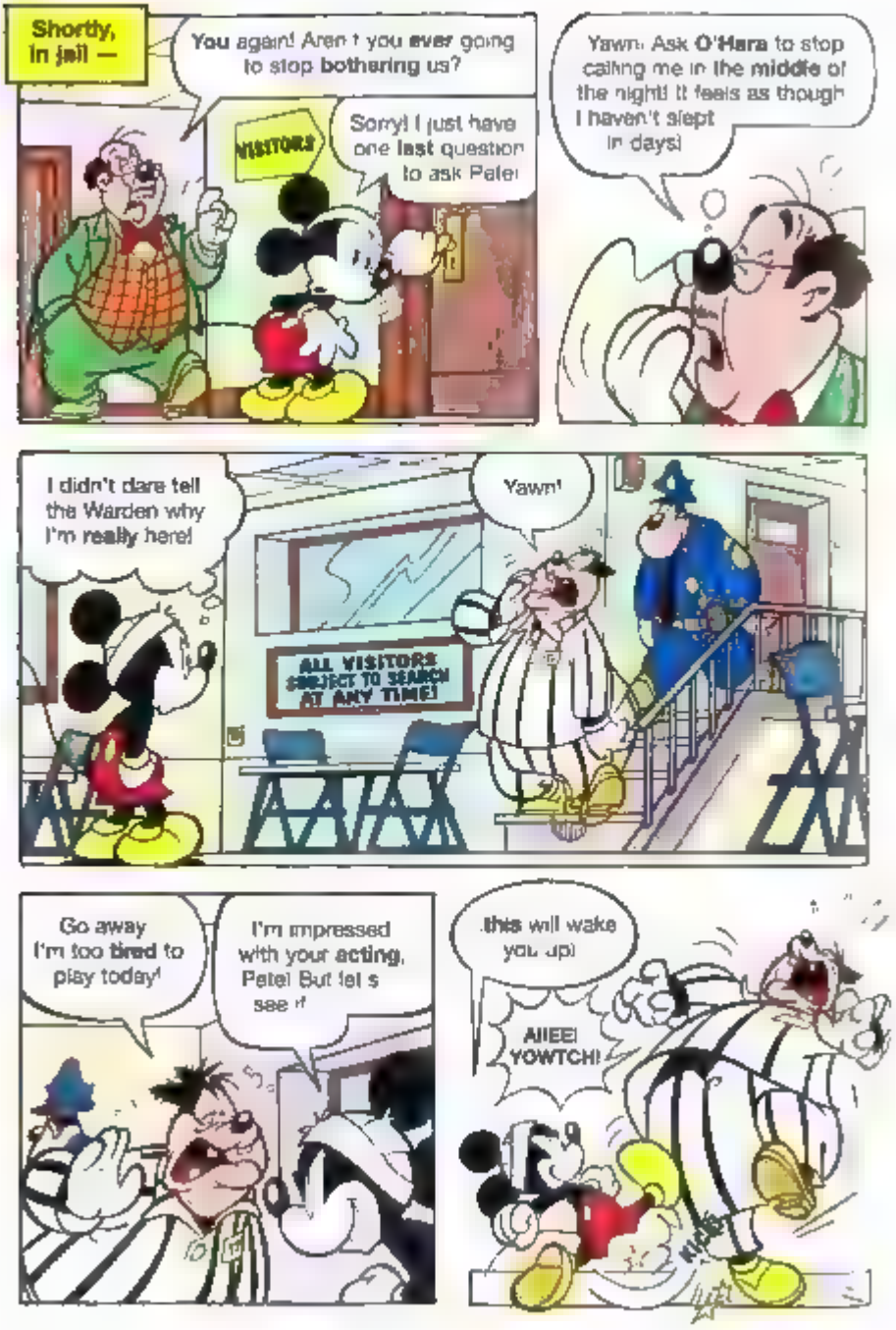
Huh? That s **not** Pete! It s just a pile of **sandba**
Unh!
BOOM!
Tsk-tsk. Looks like I used **too much** dynamite again
You might just as well stay down Mouse! It ll save you the pain of falling flat on your face again!
You know... really hate to **repeat** myself but hey! It s just **easier** to go with what **works**!
WHOOSH!

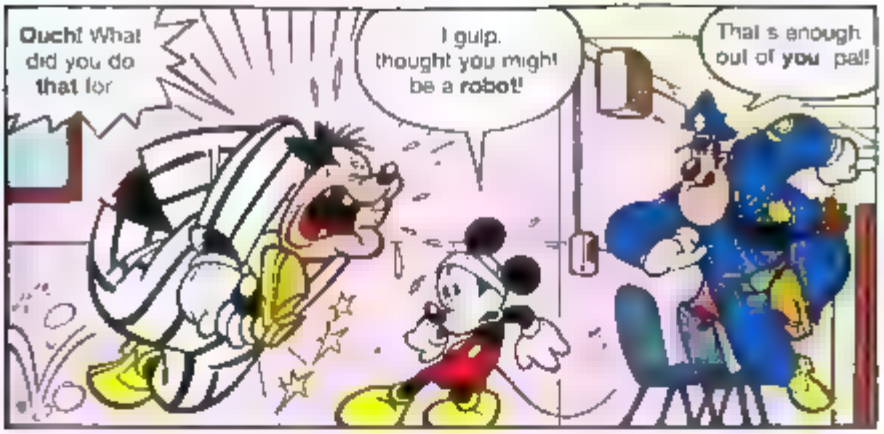

Yaah, but second time around I'm smart enough to hold my breath!
Even the real Pete would have been too dumb to realise that
!
Ow! Get off me Mouse!
What? This isn't a robot! It's real flesh and blood Pete!
WHACK!
Do you always have to do things the hard way Mouse?

And at dawn —
He's coming to now!
Ooo! Where did you come from?
I called them, Mickey! Decided not to take any chances when I found you unconscious on the floor!
Sorry it took so **long** to respond to the alarm, but it's been a really **busy night!**
Did you walk in on a job in progress and get a good look at the crook?
Well, yes, but you're **not** going to **like** it, Chief!
It was Pete! I caught him **red-handed**

But don t you see? He won't **dare** try hiding out in prison again now that ve **seen** him in action!
Now all you have to do is put out an all- points bulletin for his arrest, I m sure he won t be hard to find!
Sigh
Mickey, I m sure you **think** it was Pete who robbed this place.
but not only don t I have the **manpower** for an all-points bulletin to look for Pete
.I already know **where** to find him I called the **Warden** while I was waiting for the paramedics
and, well. .Pete s **still** snoring away in his **cell**!
**AAARGH!**

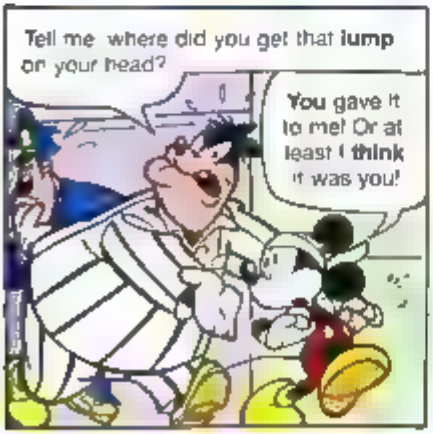
Do you think I gave **myself** this knock on the head? It was Pete, I tell you! **Pete**!
Mumble-mumble! Obsessed! Mumble!
Sigh! Even if I did believe you, Mickey, I just wouldn't have **any** time to deal with Pete now! I've got to get back to the station!
Federal agents are coming to investigate the embezzlement case! I just hope they **find** something!
Besides... yawn! ...haven't had any **sleep** in two days! You'll have to solve this one on your **own**!


Shortly, in jail —
You again! Aren't you ever going to stop bothering us?
VISITORS
Sorry! I just have one last question to ask Pete!
Yawn. Ask O'Hara to stop calling me in the middle of the night! It feels as though I haven't slept in days!
I didn't dare tell the Warden why I'm really here!
Yawn!
ALL VISITORS SUBJECT TO SEARCH AT ANY TIME!
Go away I'm too tired to play today!
I'm impressed with your acting, Pete! But let's see if
this will wake you up!
AIIEE! YOWTCH!


Ouch! What did you do that for
I gulp. I thought you might be a robot!
That s enough out of you pal!

That stunt means you re out on your ear

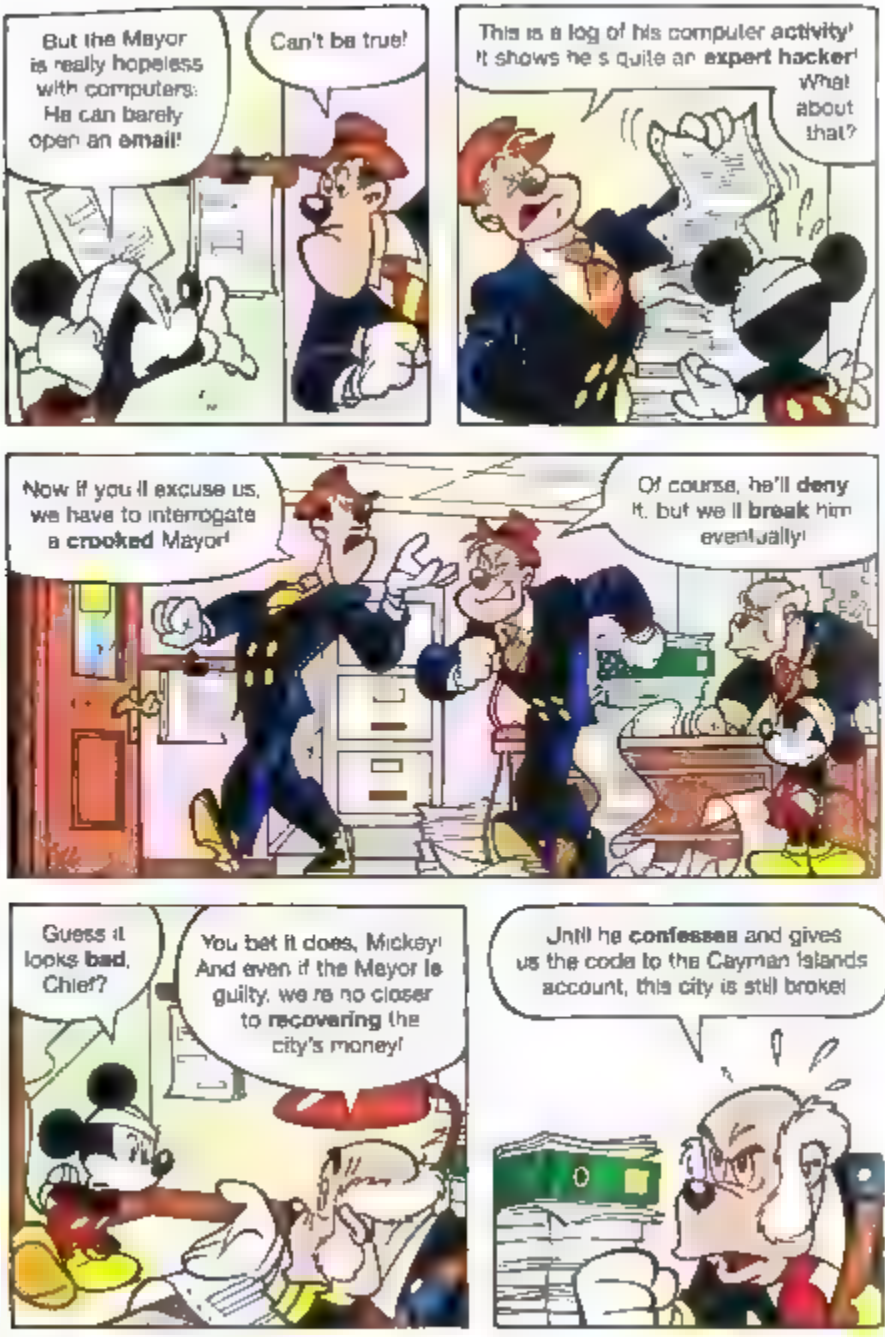
Wait! First have to talk to that pesky mouse!


Tell me where did you get that lump on your head?
You gave it to me! Or at least I think it was you!

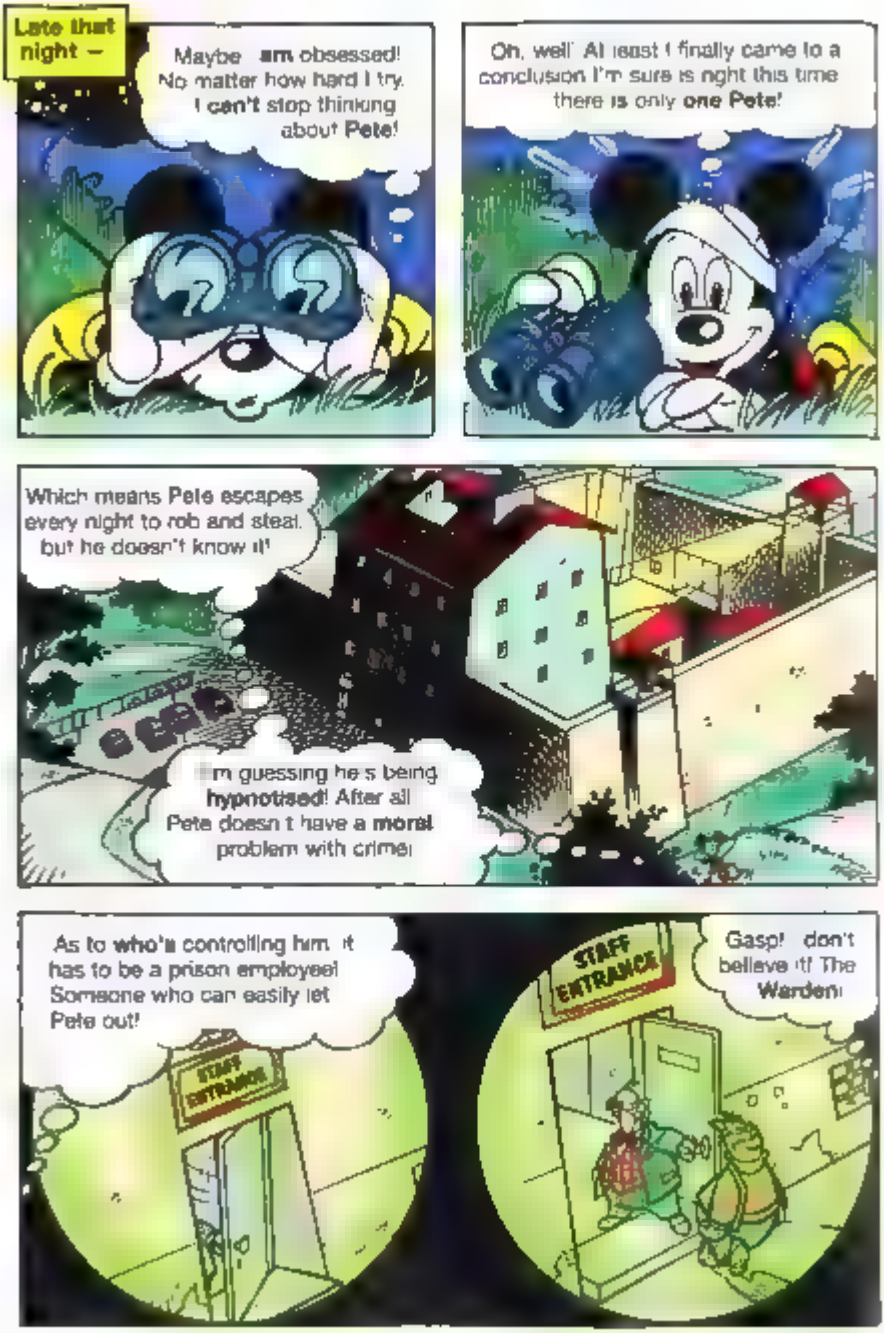
Now listen! You know that normally I d gladly admit to knocking you, so if swear I didn't
I d be wise to believe you

If it's not you and it's not a robot, who is the other Pete? A long-lost twin? A clone?
It doesn't matter! What bothers me is someone is making a fool out of me!
BAM!
And I don't like it! It isn't good for my reputation, if you get my drift!
Vanity, your name is Pete!
You must focus, Mouse! Forget about figuring it all out, and concentrate on catching the guy!
Use your brain instead of your muscles and follow the stinking weasel to his hideout! And then call the cops!
And when he ends up here I'll finish the trouble he started! Understand?

Shortly --
POLICE HEADQUARTERS
Pete gave me a lot to think about! Too much, in fact
I need to clear my brain by thinking about something else for awhile!
Are you busy, Chief? Have you made any progress on that embezzlement case?
CHIEF OF POLICE O'HARA
Come in. I am busy, but maybe you can convince these dumb federal agents that
!
the embezzler can't possibly be the Mayor!
But the money transfer was made using his security code!
And it was done on his computer!


But the Mayor is really hopeless with computers. He can barely open an email!
Can't be true!
This is a log of his computer activity! It shows he's quite an expert hacker! What about that?
Now if you'll excuse us, we have to interrogate a crooked Mayor!
Of course, he'll deny it, but we'll break him eventually!
Guess it looks bad, Chief?
You bet it does, Mickey! And even if the Mayor is guilty, we're no closer to recovering the city's money!
Until he confesses and gives us the code to the Cayman Islands account, this city is still broke!

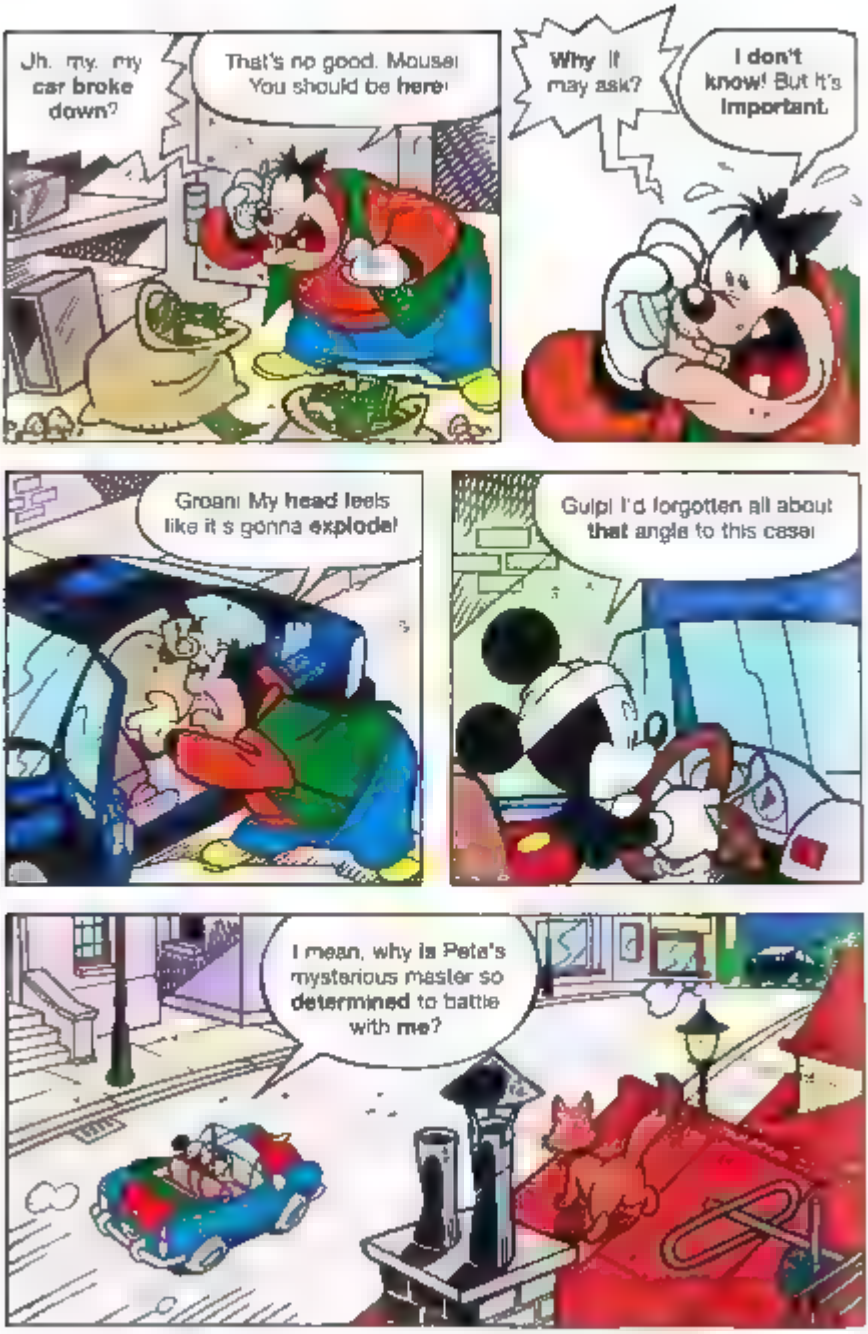
Sigh. How come bad luck always has to multiply itself?
What do you mean, Chief.
Just that Dryup University is getting in a shipment of refined plutonium tomorrow! And it can't be delayed!
It's for medical research, but that stuff is worth a fortune on the black market!
I'll bet!
And we only have a tiny police force left to guard its arrival! Could it get any worse?
Hmm
Say! I wonder if Pete will—
Never mind! You have enough on your mind as it is without worrying er...about er, the Mayor!
Hmph!

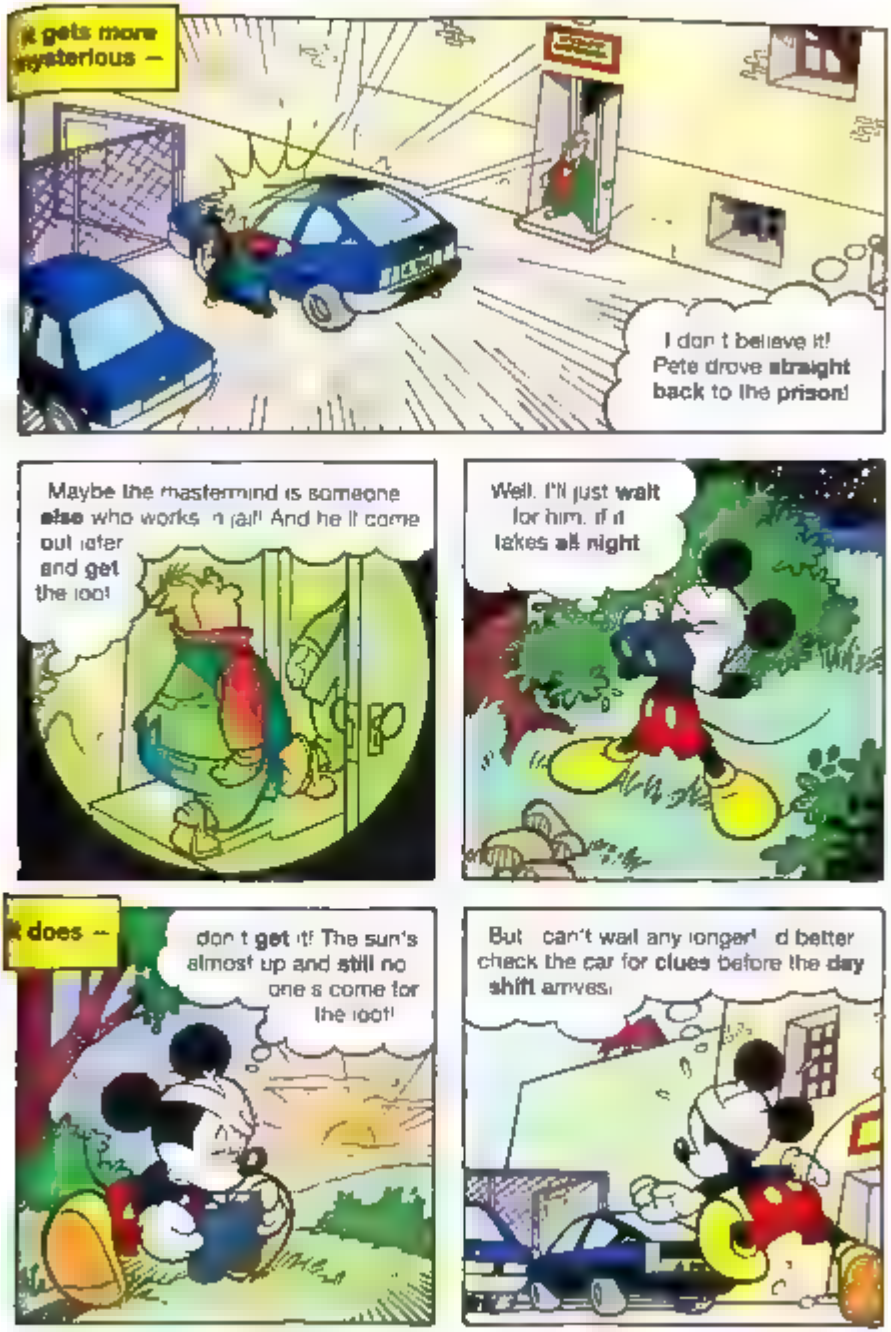

Late that night —
Maybe I am obsessed! No matter how hard I try, I can't stop thinking about Pete!
Oh, well! At least I finally came to a conclusion I'm sure is right this time: there is only one Pete!
Which means Pete escapes every night to rob and steal, but he doesn't know it!
I'm guessing he's being hypnotised! After all, Pete doesn't have a moral problem with crime!
As to who's controlling him, it has to be a prison employee! Someone who can easily let Pete out!
STAFF ENTRANCE
Gasp! I don't believe it! The Warden!

Of course! Who better to cover up for a missing Pete?
Those keys are probably to the Warden's own car! I should have checked the license plate at the coin-
Hey! The Warden looks hypnotised too!
Good gosh. Who the heck is pulling the strings?
No, stop it, Mickey! Don't worry about that now! Take Pete's advice and focus on the matter at hand!
STAFF ENTRANCE

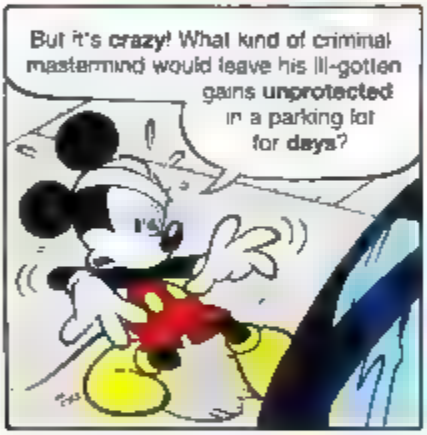
Omigosh! The instant Pete puts the key in the lock
a flash triggers a post-hypnotic suggestion! So now Pete can act like Pete, but still follow orders.
And there he goes, off to rob a defenceless city
So all I have to do is follow him and
wait for him to lead me to his puppet master!

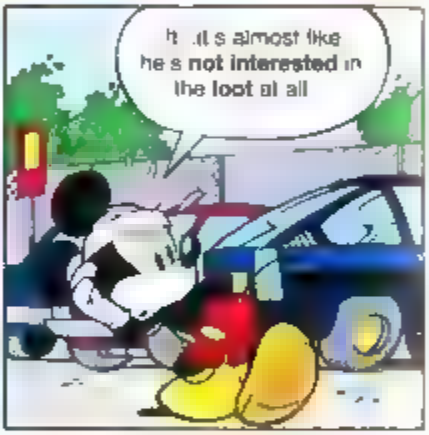
Shortly --
FIRST NATIONAL CITY BANK
KA-BOOM!
Uh-oh! Too much again. The loot s going to be extra crispy!
Drat! didn t realise it d be so hard to just sit idly by while Pete robs a bank.
But can t take a chance of catching him before he delivers the loot to his bo—
B-LOOP! WHA-WHA-WHAH
Where are you, Mouse? can t wait here all night
P-P-Pete?

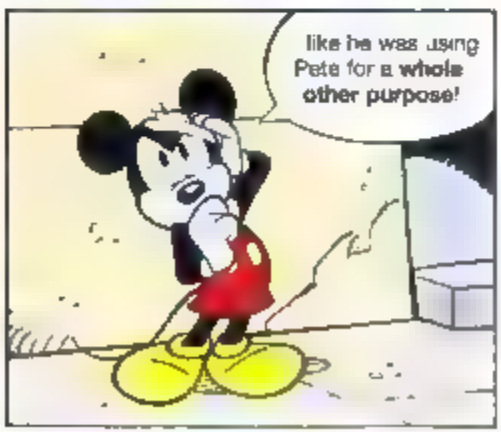

Uh, my, my car broke down?
That's no good, Mouse! You should be here!
Why, if may ask?
I don't know! But it's important.
Groan! My head feels like it's gonna explode!
Gulp! I'd forgotten all about that angle to this case!
I mean, why is Pete's mysterious master so determined to battle with me?


It gets more mysterious —
I don t believe it! Pete drove straight back to the prison!
Maybe the mastermind is someone else who works n jail! And he ll come out later and get the loot
Well, I'll just wait for him, if it takes all night
does —
don t get it! The sun's almost up and still no one s come for the loot!
But can't wait any longer! d better check the car for clues before the day shift arrives!

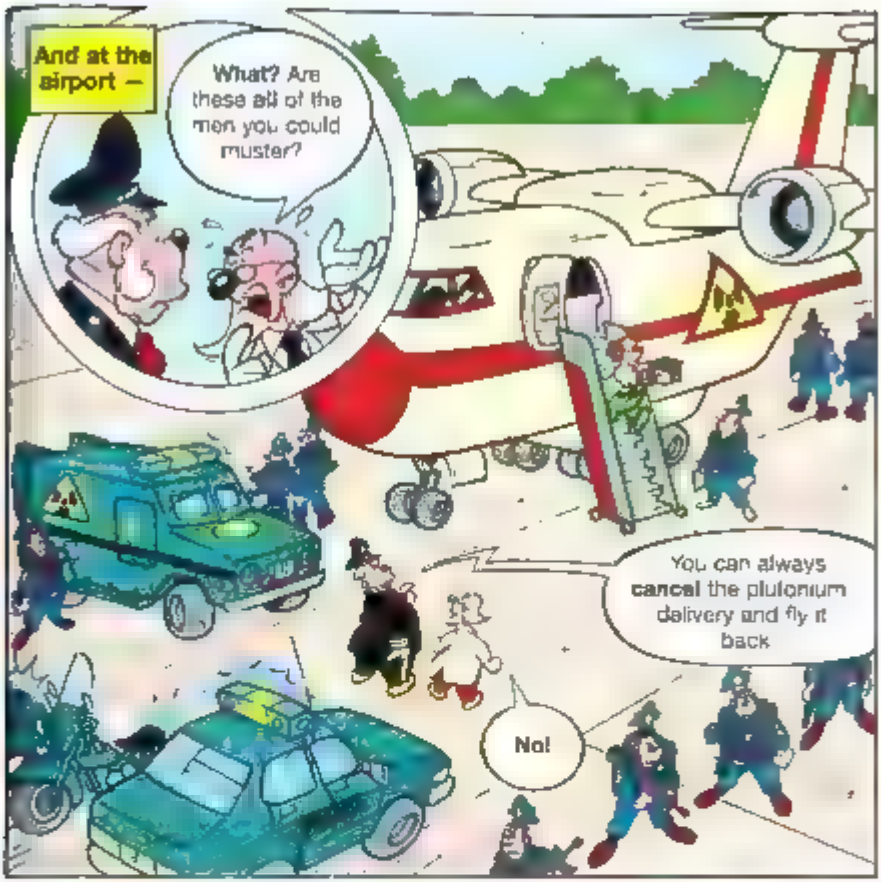
Goodness. All of Pete's loot is still in the car! The paintings, the rare coins, the bank's money!
All in **plain sight** for **everyone**!

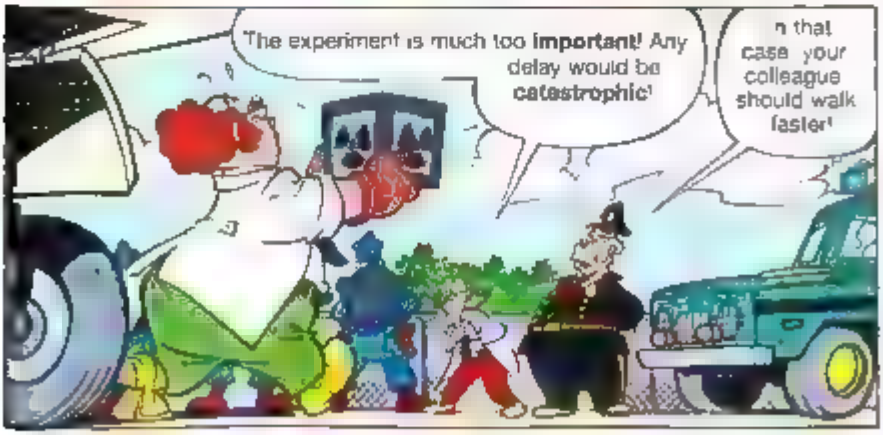

But it's **crazy**! What kind of criminal mastermind would leave his ill-gotten gains **unprotected** in a parking lot for **days**?


It...it's almost like he's **not interested** in the **loot** at all

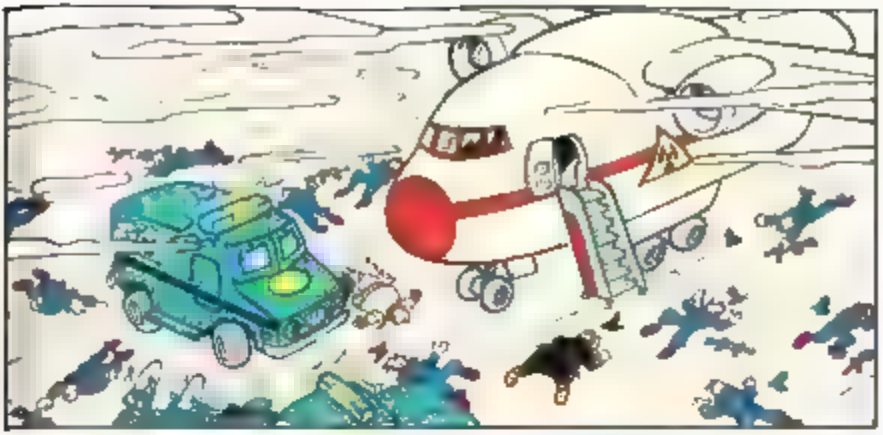

like he was using Pete for a **whole other purpose**!

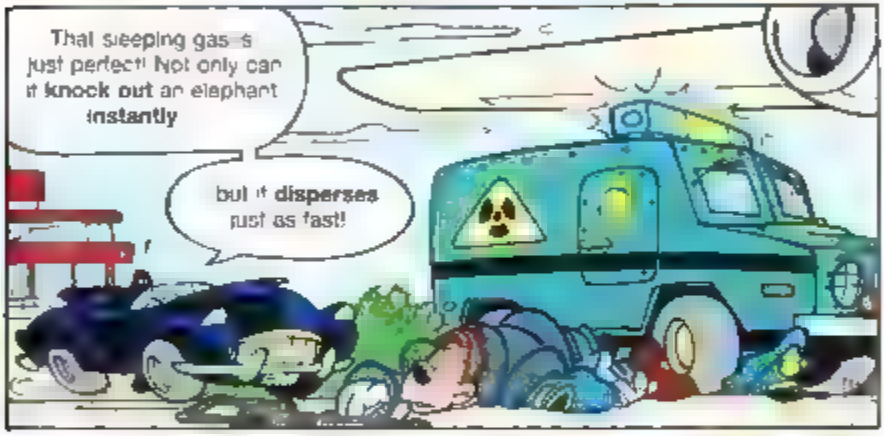
**Uh-oh**!


And at the airport –
What? Are these all of the men you could muster?
You can always **cancel** the plutonium delivery and fly it back
No!


The experiment is much too **important!** Any delay would be **catastrophic!**
n that case your colleague should walk faster!

You heard him, Quincy! Move it!
Maybe you should carry it, Carruthers?
She's loaded, Chief!
SLAM
All right, men! Get in formation and move out!
Uh, Chief? What's that?
FWOOSH!
Argh! Cough! Gas... Uh!
FWOOSH!



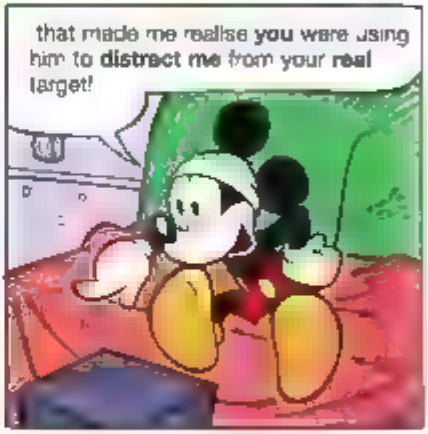

That sleeping gas is just perfect! Not only can it **knock out** an elephant **instantly**
but it **disperses** just as fast!

**Fools!** It was so easy for me to bankrupt the city thereby **reducing** the number of police guards!

It was equally easy to prevent any **interference** from that meddling.

...Mickey Mouse!
Thanks, Blot! It was getting kind of **stuffy** in here!

Cheer up, your master plan **almost** worked! It was only your **failure** to pick up Pete's **loot**


that made me realise **you** were using him to **distract me** from your **real** target!

I guess I should have made it a **fatal distraction**. And I **will**, if you don't **hand over** that plutonium!

can't do it, Blot. You'll just use it to make a very nasty **bomb**!
A bomb? Ha-ha! How refreshingly **primitive**!
No. I use it to **power** a **machine** that will bring the **entire world** to its knees
Then it's a **good thing** I brought along this
...acid!
SMASH!
It's **strong** enough to **dissolve** plutonium before you can—
NO!!!

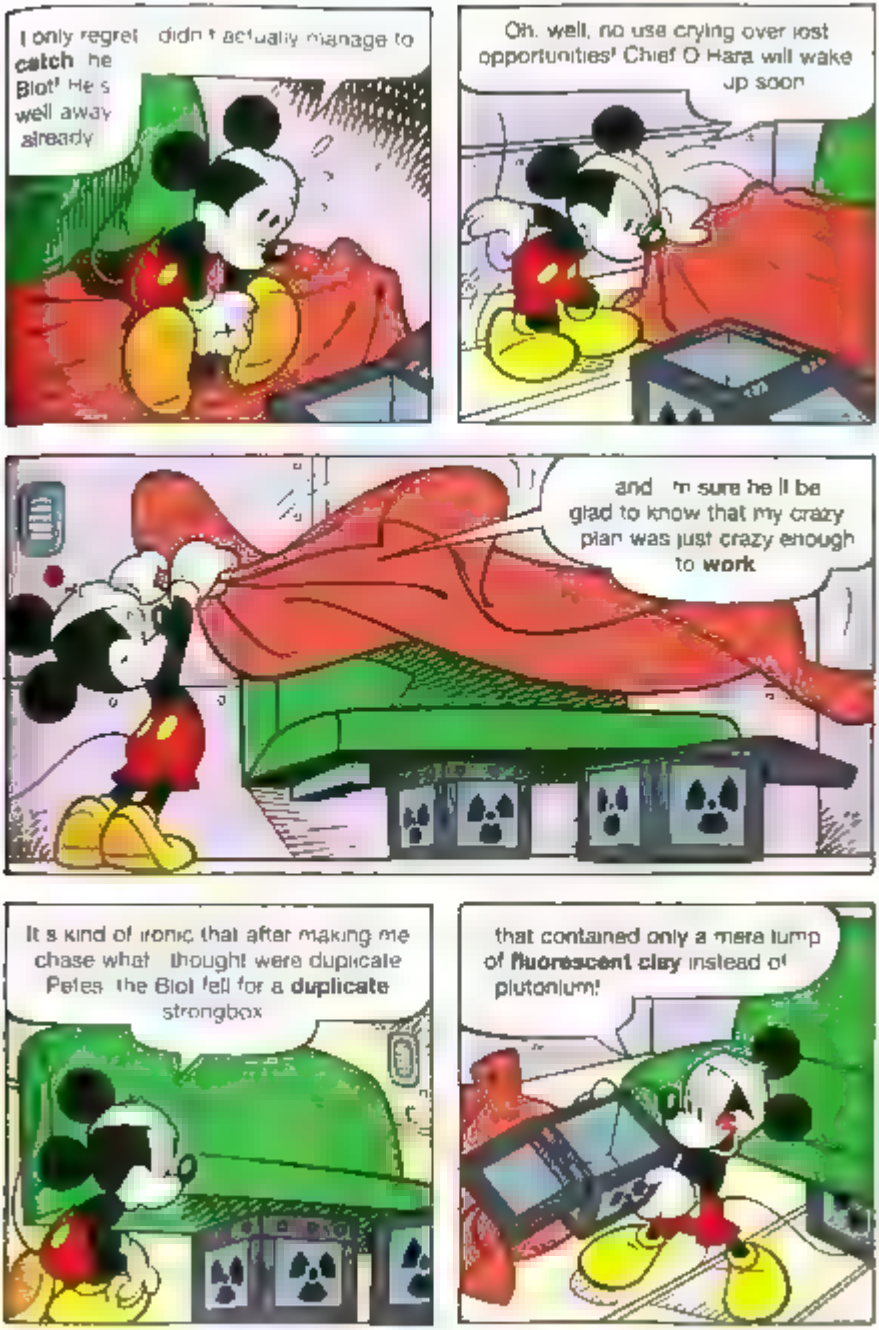
Not too smart. You have **not** only destroyed the plutonium, but also **yourself**, you fool.
SMACK!
Unhh!

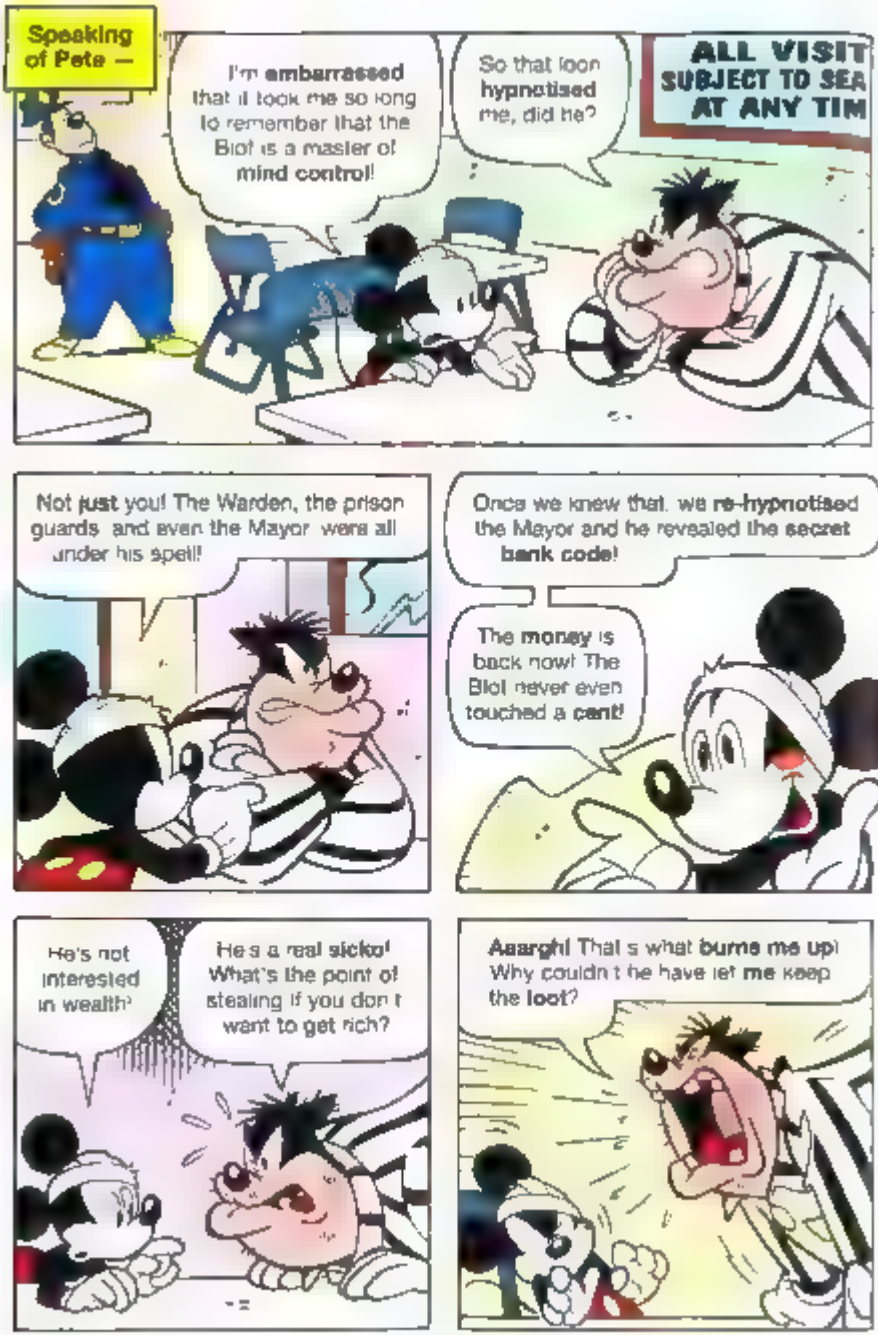
Even such a **short** exposure to pure plutonium is **fatal** if you're not wearing a **radiation suit** like mine!

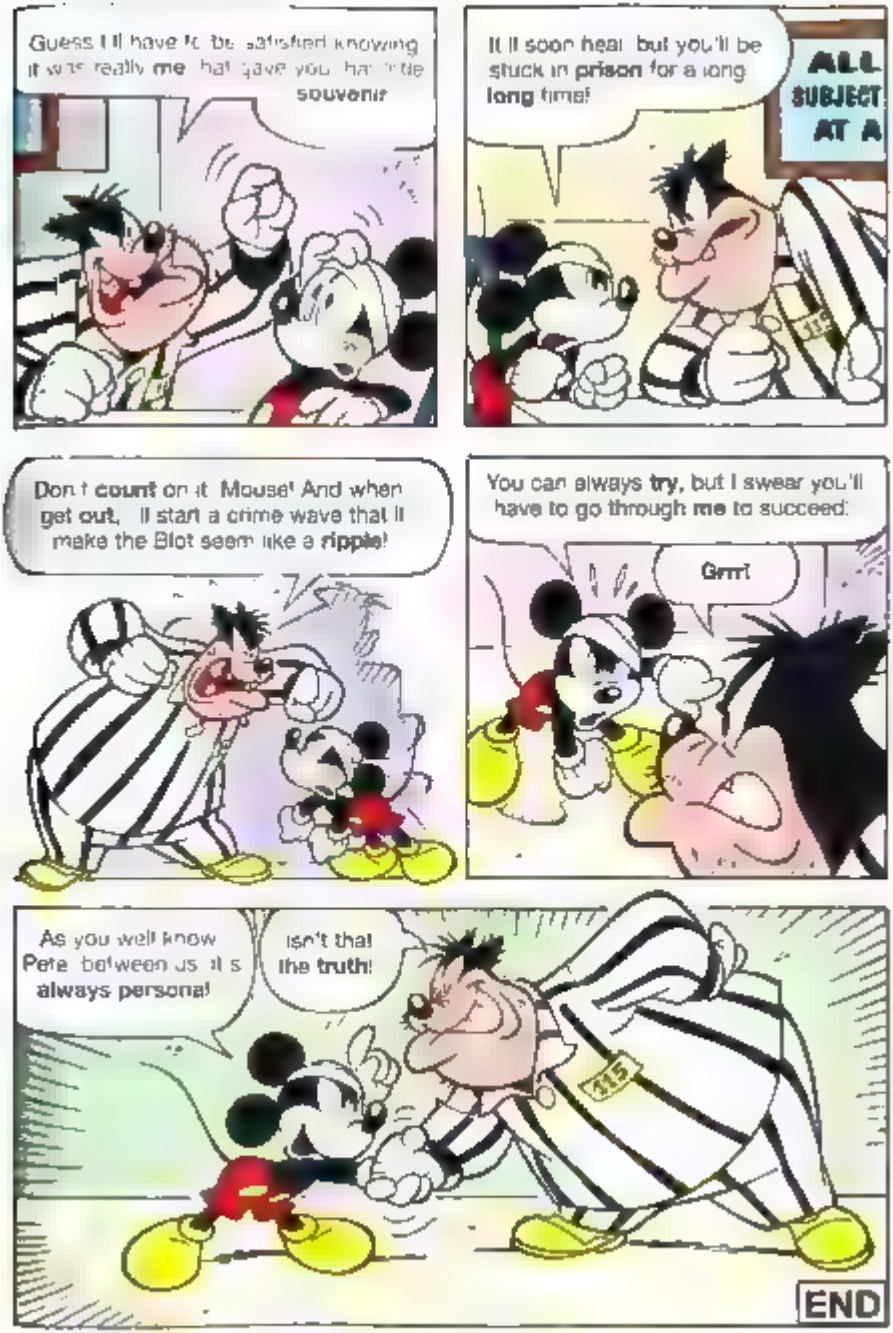
Maybe, but at least **stopped you! win** again, Blot!

It's a **short-lived** victory and an **agonizing death**, I'd stay and **watch**, but **m** much too **soft-hearted**!

VROOOM!


I only regret didn't actually manage to **catch** the Blot! He's well away already
Oh, well, no use crying over lost opportunities! Chief O'Hara will wake up soon
and I'm sure he'll be glad to know that my crazy plan was just crazy enough to **work**
It's kind of ironic that after making me chase what I thought were duplicate Petes the Blot fell for a **duplicate** strongbox
that contained only a mere lump of **fluorescent clay** instead of plutonium!

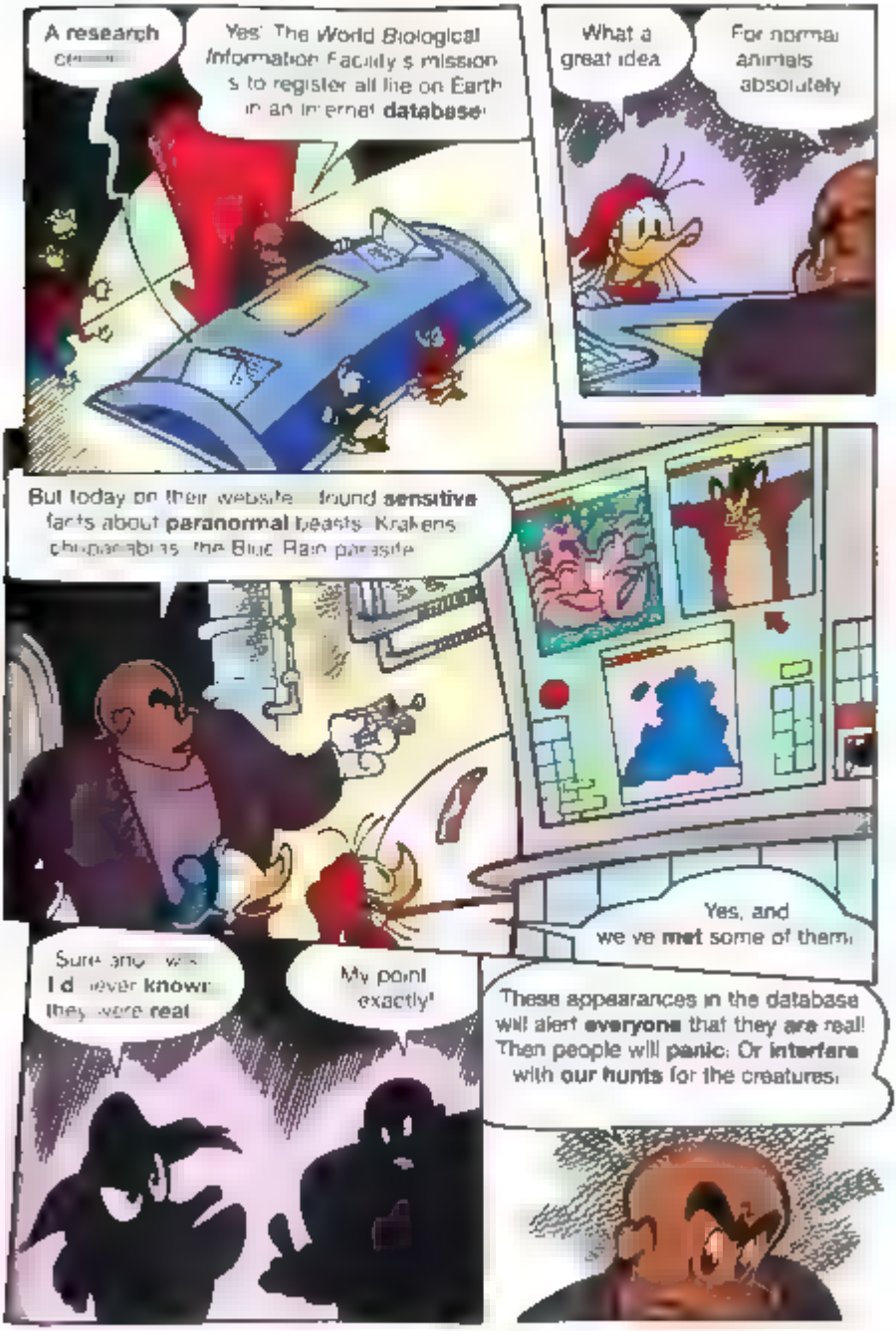

Speaking of Pete —
I'm **embarrassed** that it took me so long to remember that the Blot is a master of **mind control**!
So that loon **hypnotised** me, did he?
ALL VISIT SUBJECT TO SEA AT ANY TIM
Not **just** you! The Warden, the prison guards and even the Mayor were all under his spell!
Once we knew that, we **re-hypnotised** the Mayor and he revealed the secret **bank code**!
The **money** is back now! The Blot never even touched a **cent**!
He's not interested in wealth?
He's a real **sicko**! What's the point of stealing if you don't want to get rich?
**Aaargh**! That's what **burns me up**! Why couldn't he have let **me** keep the **loot**?


Guess I'll have to be satisfied knowing it was really me that gave you that little souvenir
It'll soon heal, but you'll be stuck in prison for a long, long time!
ALL SUBJECT AT A
Don't count on it, Mouse! And when I get out, I'll start a crime wave that'll make the Blot seem like a ripple!
You can always try, but I swear you'll have to go through me to succeed!
Grrr!
As you well know, Pete, between us it's always personal!
Isn't that the truth!
415
END

Truth or Consequences
so you see Cousin Fethry! Sniff! I can't possibly go with you to that interpretive dance performance! Cough! Not with this cold I've got—
HACK! COUGH! WHEEZE!
© 2003-153

Anyway can't afford tickets with all the bills have to pay! Cough!
Sigh! Yes. I guess if you are sick
RRINGG!
Agent Donald? This is Head of TNT! We need you and Agent Pethry here immediately for an urgent mission...
Uh sure Great!
Hurry up! Tamers of Non-human Threats need us to do a job for them! And I sure need the money!
But I thought you were too sick to go out Donald!
Well uh er

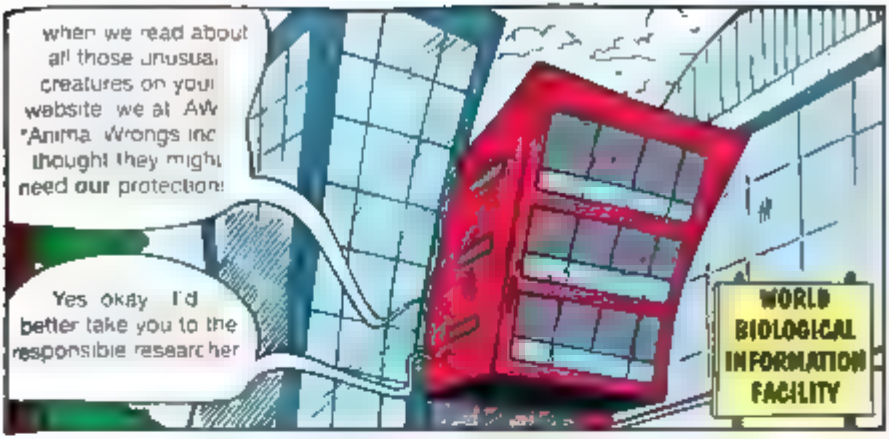
Fact is, Fethry, I **fibbed!** Just wasn't in the **mood** for interpretive dance!
What?
You **lied**? I am disappointed in you, Donald!
Well, Fethry, I wouldn't exactly call it a **lie**.
But I would, Donald! And lying is **never** acceptable!
In **this** case it was!
Says the liar!
What are you going to do? Tell on me? Huh? Huh?
Humph! I'll stay **off** the subject for now! Your obvious guilt is punishment enough!


A research
Yes! The World Biological Information Faculty's mission is to register all life on Earth in an internet database!
What a great idea
For normal animals absolutely
But today on their website I found sensitive facts about paranormal beasts! Krakens, chupacabras, the Blue Rain parasite
Yes, and we've met some of them!
Sure, and I'd never known they were real!
My point exactly!
These appearances in the database will alert everyone that they are real! Then people will panic. Or interfere with our hunts for the creatures!

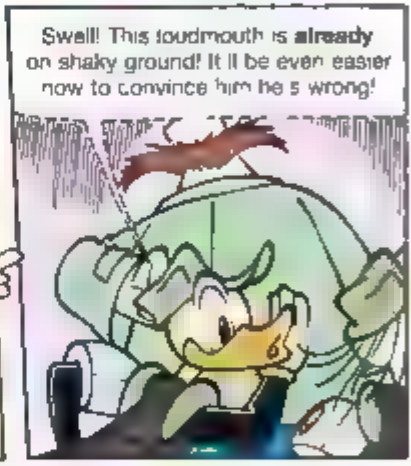
Our tech crew accredits one researcher with entering all this data into a computer at WBiF's Denmark headquarters.
You must go and discourage him from continuing his work.
I mus what?!
Convince a scholar he's wrong? Head, you want a Nobel prize-winner to—
No, no!
Agent Kotik!
Apparently the "researcher" hasn't been near any of the beasts he's been studying.
Just convince him they can't be verified as authentic! That his theories are all speculation!
Then he'll drop the project like a hot potato!
Gasp!

Couldn't be easier!
Why— why that's
Uh-oh
Great, Head! We'll do it.
Mmph!
Ahem! We better get going
I don't **believe** it! Did you hear that?! Agent Kolik **wants** us to **lie**!
I **heard**! And we're **going** to!
But.
I need the **money**! Once we get to Denmark and are on the mission you'll see

Denmark
COPENHAGEN AIRPORT KASTRUP
KØBENHAVN LUFTHAVN
I haven't changed my mind yet Donald
Grumble!
have, however taken this free tourists' map of Copenhagen. There are several interesting cultural sites I'd like to see while we're here!
Just show me the WB1F
Okay Fethry to explain away our TNT uniforms, we'll pose as members of an animal protection agency!
More lies Donald! Tsk tsk


when we read about all those unusual creatures on your website we at AW "Anima Wrongs inc thought they might need our protection!
Yes okay I'd better take you to the responsible researcher
WORLD BIOLOGICAL INFORMATION FACILITY

Though you may have nothing to worry about Frankly WBIF think the life forms he is researching may not actually exist!


Swell! This loudmouth is already on shaky ground! It'll be even easier now to convince him he's wrong!

No we can't We don't know if he's wrong!

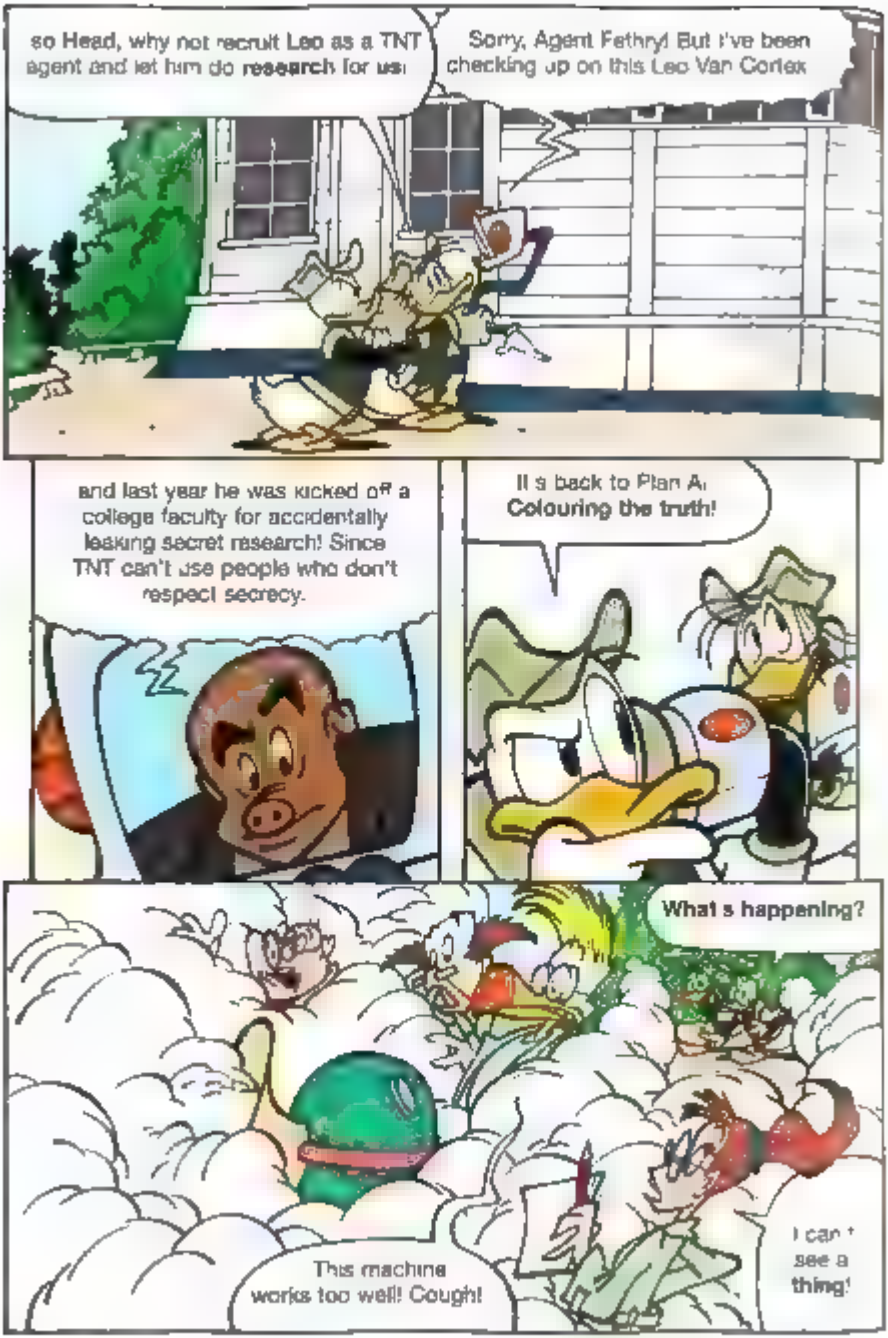
Wrong? Trust me. I'm right!

Glad to meet you guys! I'm Leo Van Cortex. So you're interested in cryptids, too?
Yeah... guess...
WBIF
I've studied dozens of sciences, but cryptozoology is my first love!
Since I started at WBIF last month, I've tried to convince my fellow scientists to research cryptids as they do ordinary animals. But—
We still need evidence that they exist, Leo! Publishing speculation on the internet is hard to justify!
That's right, Leo! Without proof, maybe you—
Proof?!

Proof is exactly what this field trip is going to provide
And you're both welcome to join in!
Field trip?
For months Copenhagen has been terrorised by a mysterious horse! It gallops the streets, then vanishes without a trace near the lake called Peblinge So
No owner has claimed the horse so I suspect it actually lives in the lake!
Aha! It must be a water horse
Huh?
It supposedly lives in lakes and swamps and only appears in fog!

Water horses are huge, white, mischievous and very strong, which fits the description that locals have given—
Excuse me, Leo!
But you're leaping to conclusions, as usual!
Yeah! This sounds like rubbish to me!
Ha-ha! You'll admit my research is sound once you've observed the horse up close! And I know just how to lure it to us!
Donald... ve studied TNT's folklore library. He's 100% right on his water horse facts so far!
Groan!
I bet his lure works, too!
Whose side are you on?
Remember the Head? If Leo keeps this up, we'll have panic on our hands

At the lake —
I'll just get this thing started and then wait and see what happens
How so?
It's an artificial fog machine! The water horse comes out in fog, right?
Wow! What a great—
Panic!
Very well, then! Leo may be just a little too smart to be left to his own devices
But I've thought of a way to stop him without lying!

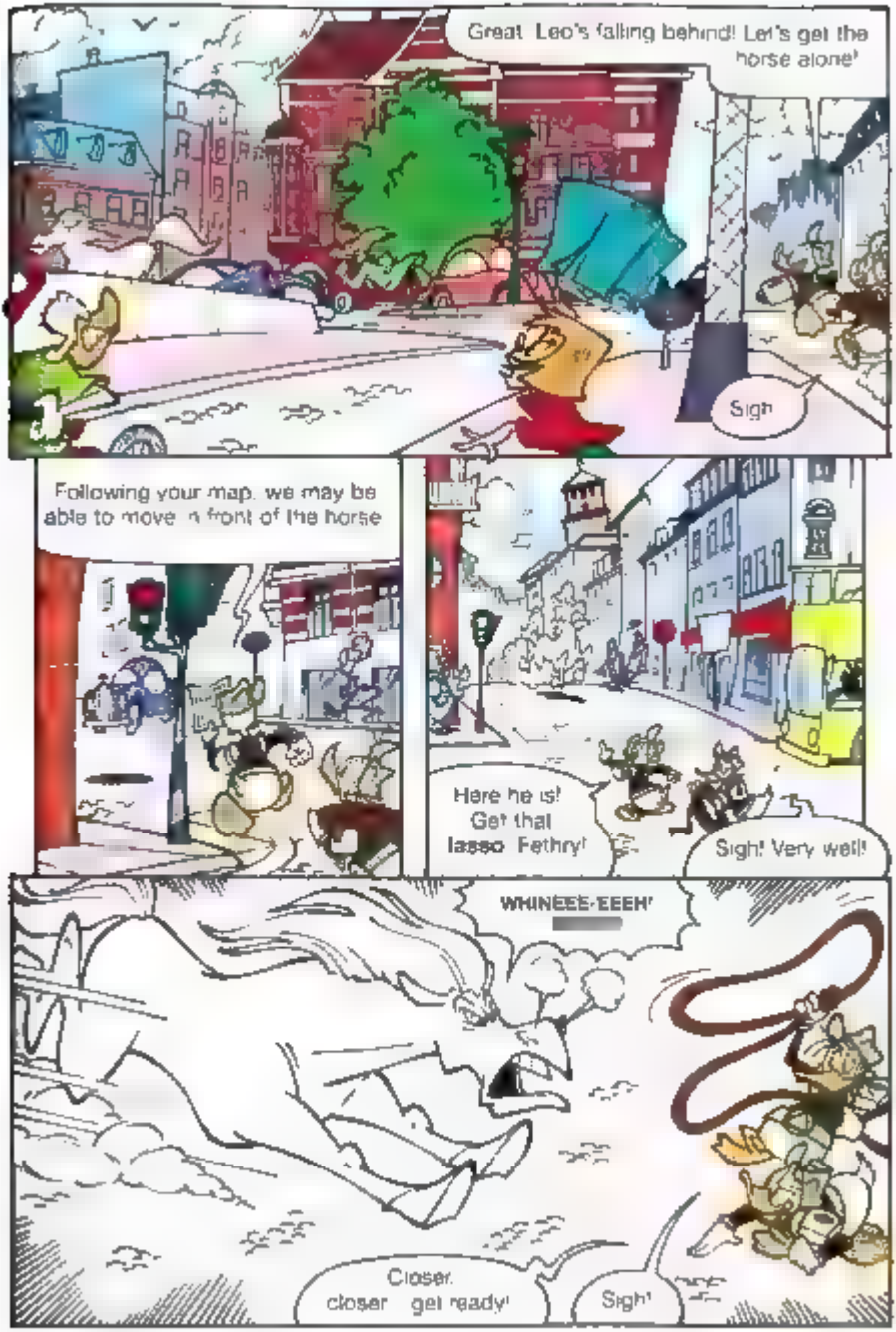

so Head, why not recruit Leo as a TNT agent and let him do research for us!
Sorry, Agent Fethry! But I've been checking up on this Leo Van Cortex
and last year he was kicked off a college faculty for accidentally leaking secret research! Since TNT can't use people who don't respect secrecy.
It's back to Plan A: Colouring the truth!
What's happening?
This machine works too well! Cough!
I can't see a thing!

I'll just use this screwdriver—
Oh no! Don't let it be—
Cousin look at that
Now we're in considerable trouble, Fethry!

WHEEE!
Oof!
And it's getting worse fast
Huh? A horse?
I did it! I did it! I did it!
He did it! Now will you admit he's a problem?

But Leg! Maybe it's an ordinary horse. None of us saw where it came from.
Donald and Fethry weren't in the fog!
Well, did you two see anything?
Uh.
Eh..
See? There's no proof.
I'll give you proof! A hands-on inspection!
Luckily, I'm fully prepared to do so! WBIF colleagues, wait here!
Donald, Fethry... come along! And bring my equipment!
Equipment?!

Lasso, blindfold, sedatives, ideal to catch horses. He's thought of everything!
Well, **almost** everything!
WOOF
9231
Let's take this gear ourselves **head off** the chase and catch the horse before Leo finds it! Then hide it from him so he can't prove it's real!
I don't know, Donald: It seems like **lying**
Shut up! Now there's total
...**panic!** Folks usually calm down after seeing cryptids, thinking they were **mistaken** but
...now if Leo's research **confirms** the sightings folks will stay panicked **forever!**
Well


Great Leo's falling behind! Let's get the horse alone!
Sigh
Following your map, we may be able to move in front of the horse
Here he is! Get that lasso Fethry!
Sigh! Very well!
WHINEEE-EEEH!
Closer, closer get ready!
Sigh!

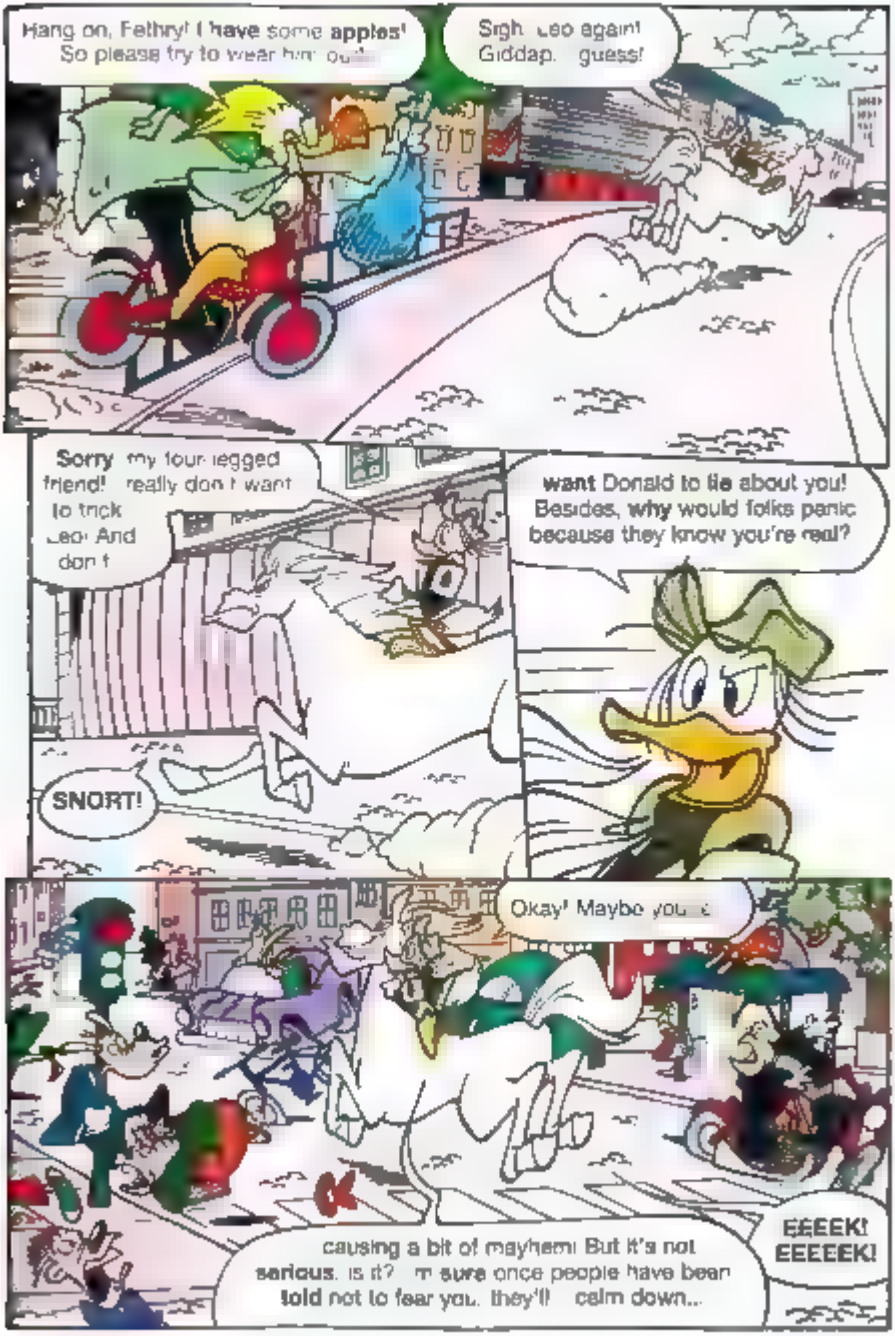
!
?!
SWIPE
HEE-YAHAHAHA.
Clumsy bungler!
Wasn't my fault the horse dodged!
Guys! Guys!
Grumble! Well, we can't make another attempt now with Leo around!
Unless.
Oh woe is us! We've failed! You'll call off the hunt now, right?
No! If at first you don't succeed try and try again!

Besides, if we don't catch the horse **now**, we can always lure him **back** to us **later** with the fog machine. Right?
Uh, yeah!
Aargh! This Leo is **unstoppable**!
But maybe we can **delay** him!
Leo, let's try to catch the horse with some **bait**! Buy a few **apples** and we'll be on the lookout!
**Great** idea!
Hmm. Did you just lie, cousin?
Heck no! We're **going** to be on the lookout for the horse!

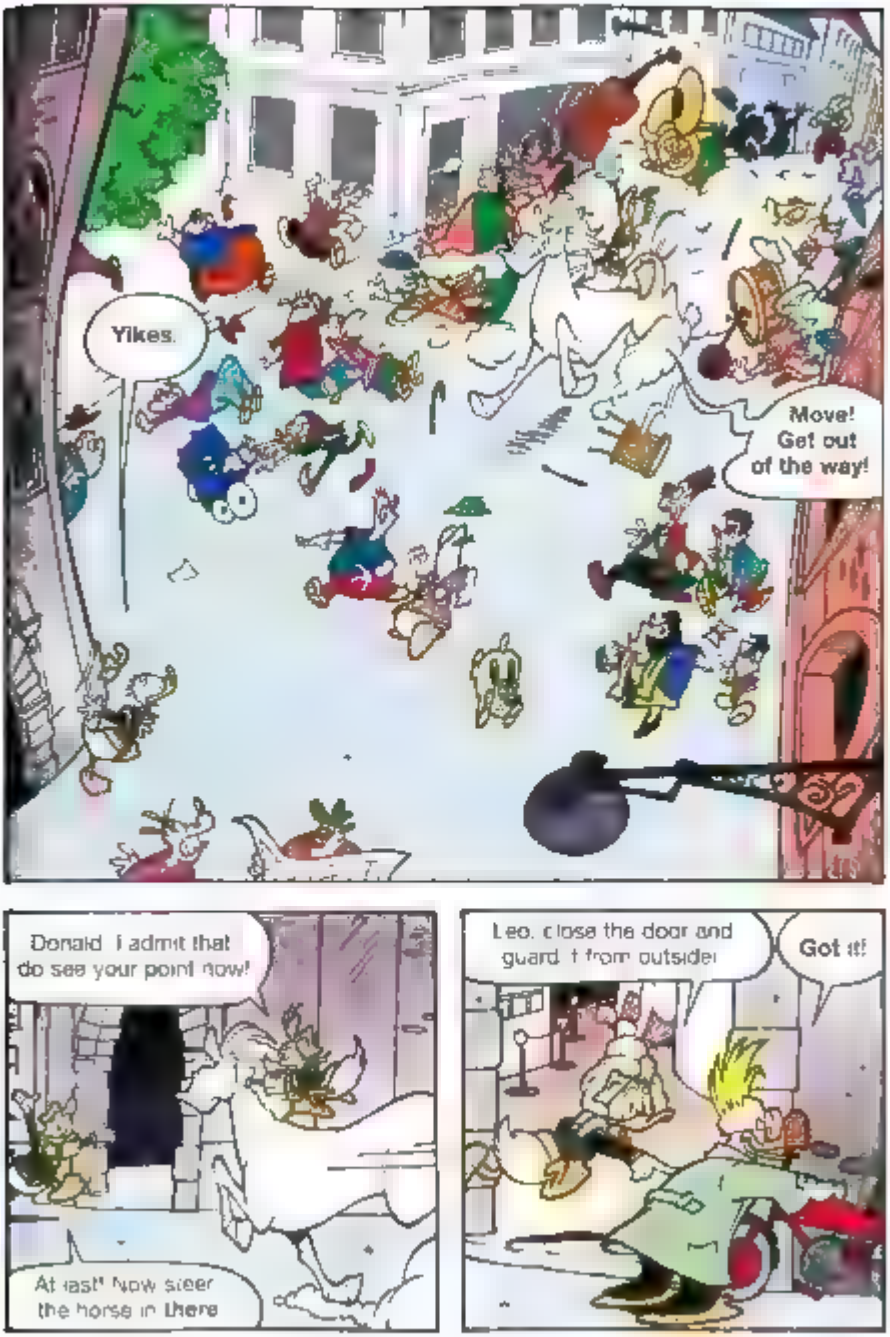
First let's stun him with TNT sleeping gas!
Faster! Faster!
SIGHTSEEING
Crazy tourists! Paying big bucks to use my bus as taxi!
Great! Hiding this snoozing horse from Leo will be much too easy!
We may have a problem!
We're almost out of gas and in this wind it isn't reaching the horse
Huh? So where's it being blown?
SIGHTSE

Mmmm! I'm suddenly getting very... sleepy!
Gotta... slow down
SIGHTSEEING
CRUNCH
Oof!
SPLAT
SNORT!
Yow! What happened?

ve got him! So help me!
ZZZ
Help how? And here's Leo!
Guys! Guys
Hey! I know! According to folklore, putting a bridle on a water horse instantly tames it
Remember when I trained as a rodeo star? I can steer the horse.
to where I can put a bridle on him! Gotcha!
You steer Dobbin around for a half hour! Then meet me at the Round Tower!
We've just got to trick Leo!

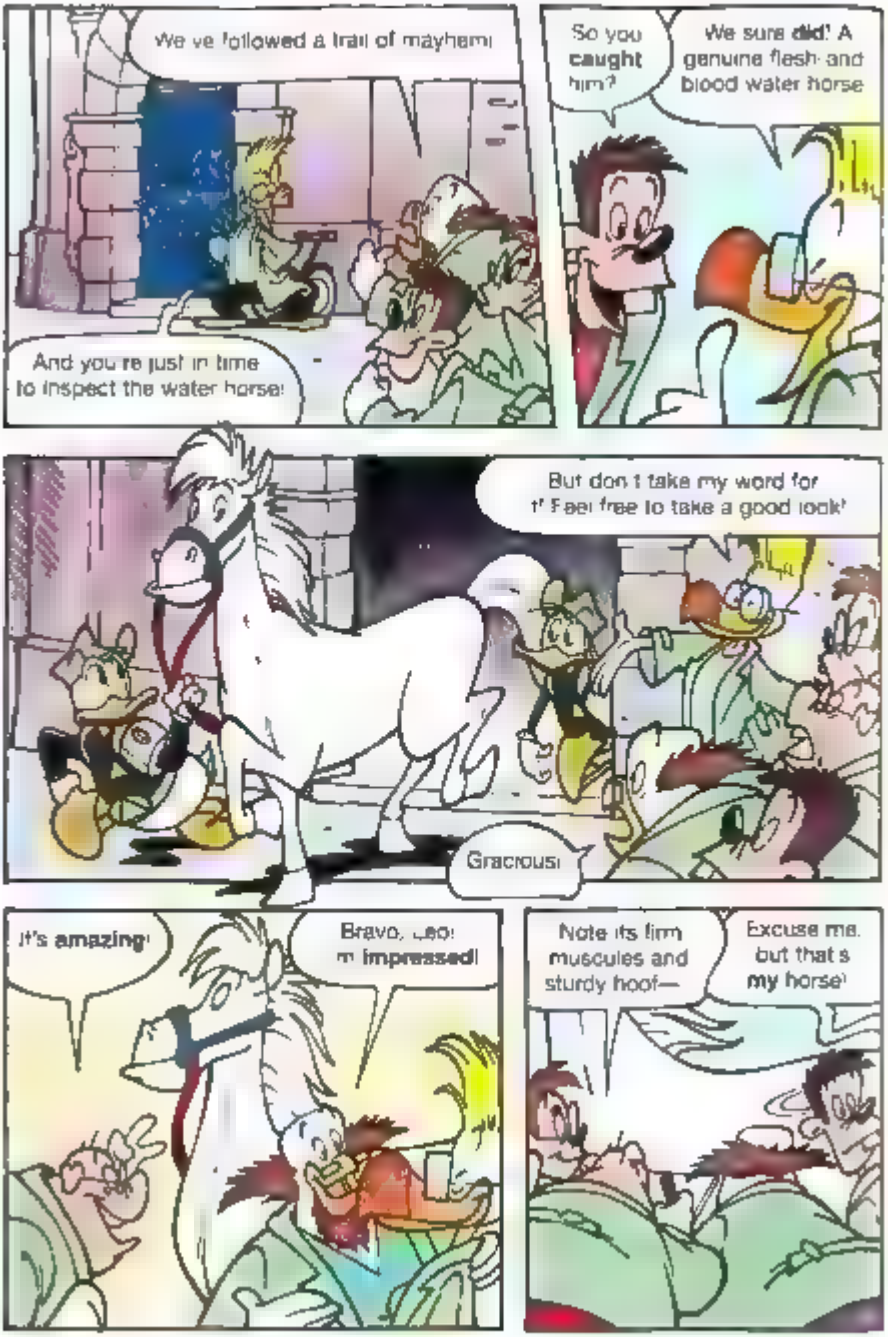

Hang on, Fethry! I have some apples! So please try to wear him out...
Sigh. Leo again! Giddap... guess!
Sorry, my four-legged friend! I really don't want to trick Leo! And don't
want Donald to lie about you! Besides, why would folks panic because they know you're real?
SNORT!
Okay! Maybe you...
causing a bit of mayhem! But it's not serious, is it? I'm sure once people have been told not to fear you, they'll... calm down...
EEEEK! EEEEEK!

Hang on, Fethry. This is only the beginning of our quest for truth!
The beginning?
This isn't good!
But... but surely it's wrong to lie, no matter what! Even if it makes people feel safer! Right?
!
Donald is patiently waiting for Fethry by the Round Tower —
Grrr! Where is he? It would be just like Fethry to back out and leave me in this mess!


Yikes.
Move! Get out of the way!
Donald. I admit that do see your point now!
At last! Now steer the horse in there
Leo, close the door and guard it from outside!
Got it!

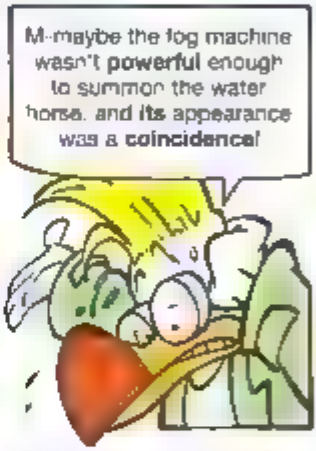
Ride to the top of the tower Fethry
Sure! No problem! I've heard that a Russian czar really did ride his horse up here once!
CLOP!
Ouch! No time for history lessons!
Gangway!
Eeek
Ooo!
Aha! Fresh air!
Okay, Fethry! Let the horse run off steam while I prepare the bridle

Hurry, Donald!
can t hang on any longer!
Almost ready! This bridle theory had better work!
SLIP
Brrrrr! Good boy
Jumping jacks! What a change! He calmed down **instantly**!
knew he wasn't all bad!

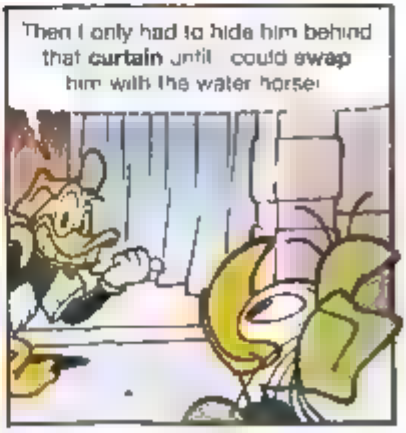

We've followed a trail of mayhem!
And you're just in time to inspect the water horse!
So you caught him?
We sure did! A genuine flesh-and blood water horse
But don't take my word for it! Feel free to take a good look!
Gracious!
It's amazing!
Bravo, Leo! I'm impressed!
Note its firm muscules and sturdy hoof—
Excuse me, but that's my horse!

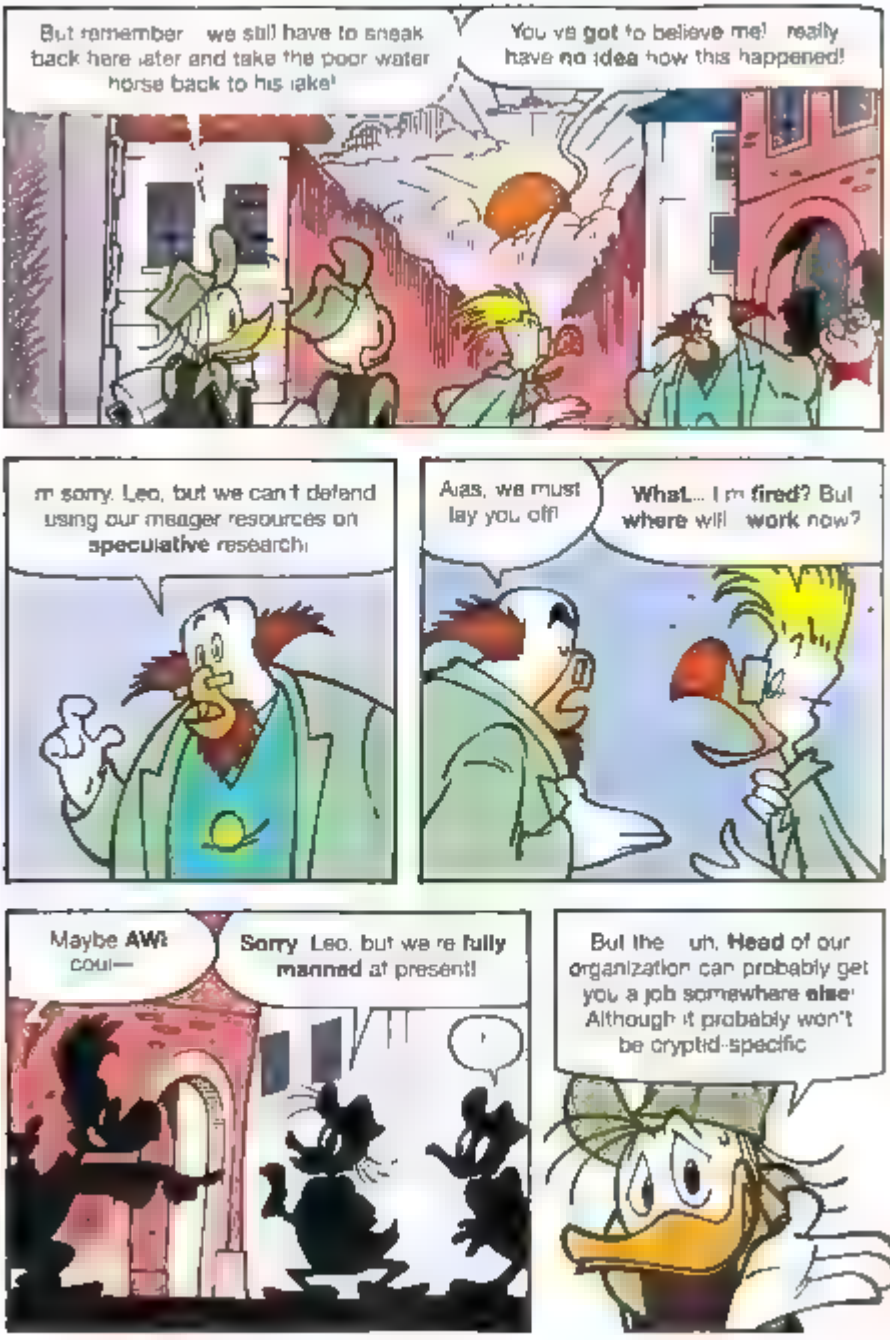
A white stallion just disappeared from the royal stables at Christiansborg Castle and somebody phoned to tell us he was here
Huh? A horse? A regular horse?

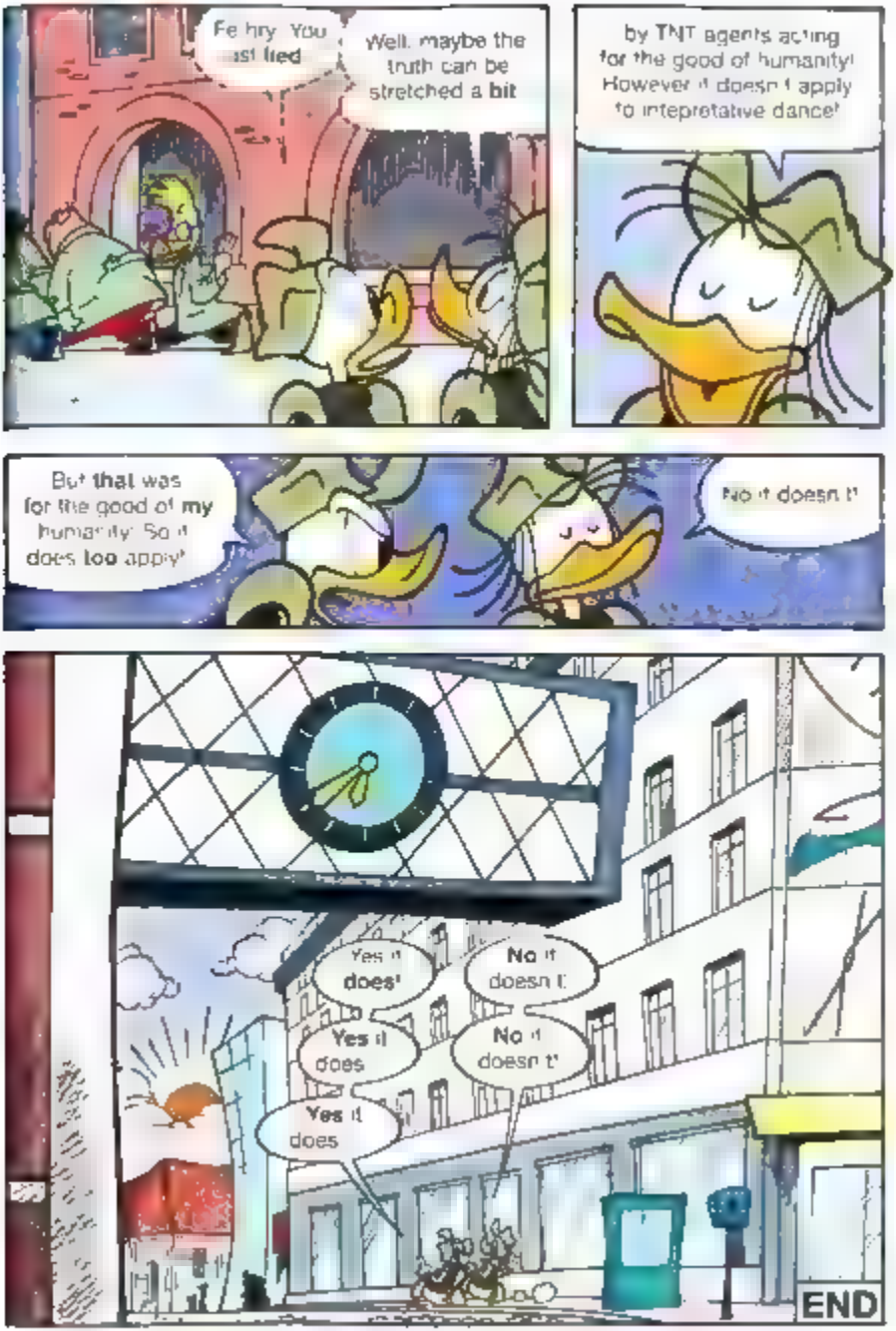
Come on, Bent!
But I don't get it. I was sure we'd been pursuing a water horse, not an ordinary stallion


M-maybe the fog machine wasn't powerful enough to summon the water horse, and its appearance was a coincidence!

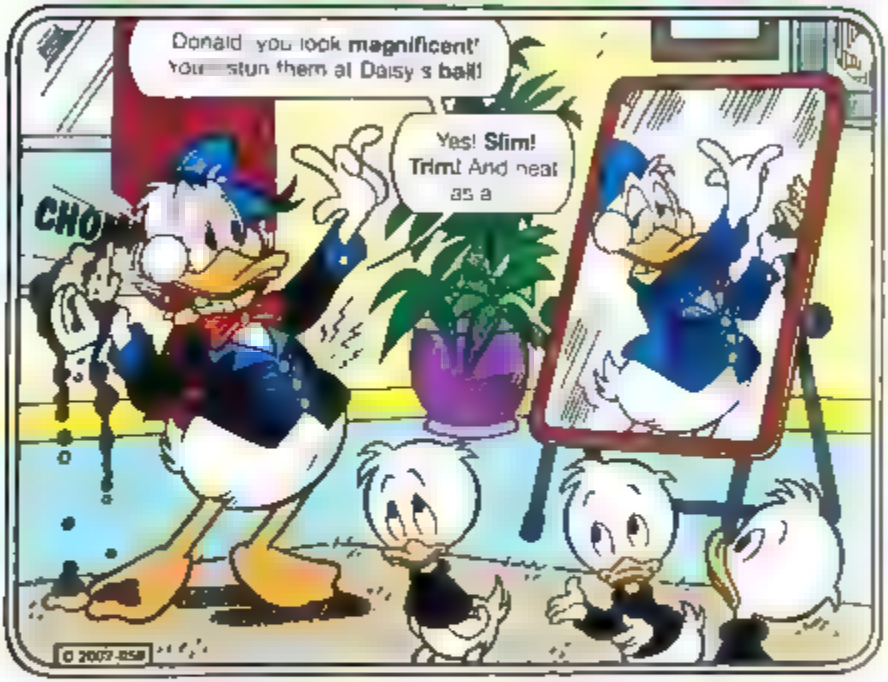
Or maybe
It worked! Thanks to the rest of my sleeping gas, I easily got into the stables and "borrowed" that horse!

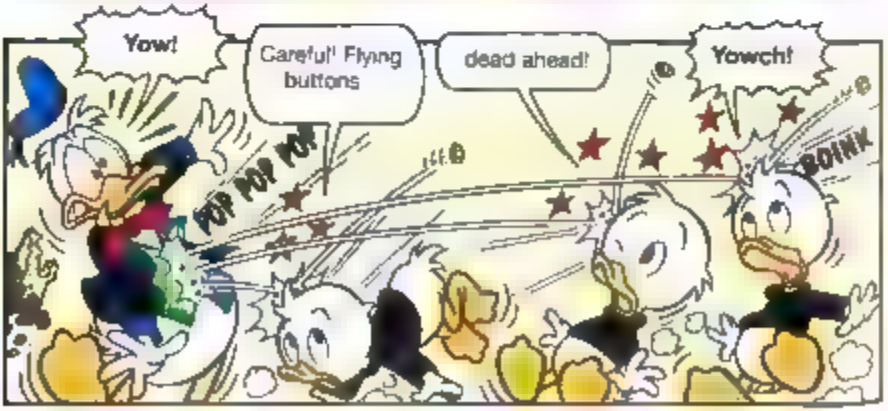

Then I only had to hide him behind that curtain until I could swap him with the water horse!


But remember — we still have to sneak back here later and take the poor water horse back to his lake!
You've **got** to believe me! I really have **no idea** how this happened!
I'm sorry, Leo, but we can't defend using our meager resources on **speculative** research!
Alas, we must lay you off!
**What!**... I'm **fired**? But **where** will I **work** now?
Maybe **AWI** could—
**Sorry**, Leo, but we're **fully manned** at present!
But the— uh, **Head** of our organization can probably get you a job somewhere **else**! Although it probably won't be cryptid-specific

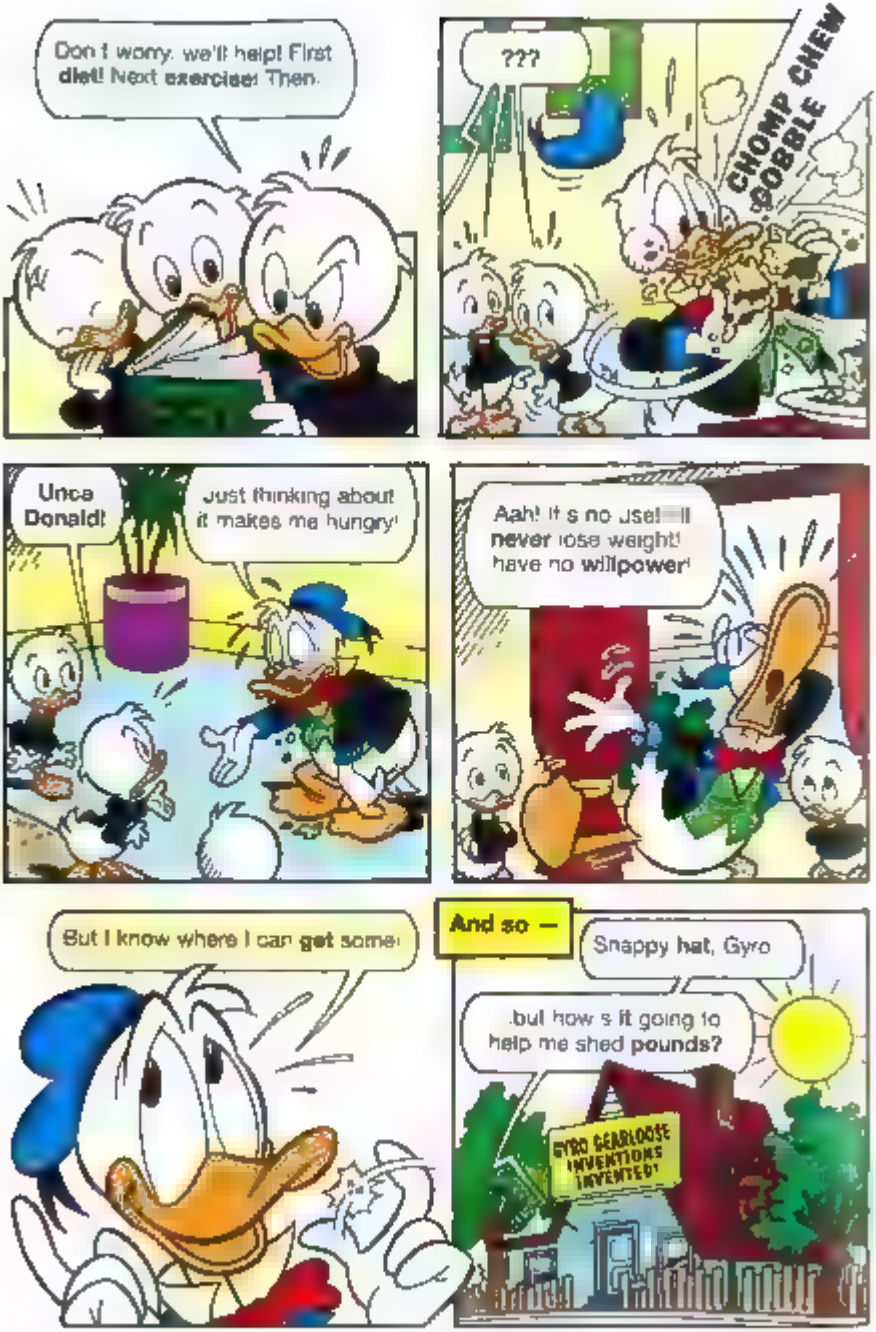

Fe hry. You ast lied
Well, maybe the truth can be stretched a bit
by TNT agents acting for the good of humanity! However it doesn't apply to intepretative dance!
But that was for the good of my humanity! So it does too apply!
No it doesn't!
Yes it does!
No it doesn't!
Yes it does
No it doesn't!
Yes it does
END

# The Final Five



Groan! Why-oh-why did I buy this sticky chocolate **pound** cake?
Because it was on **sale** Unca Donald!
Phooey! That tux must have **shrunk** since last year
Here, I'll prove I'm not **fat**!
YIPE!
SPROINNG
Gulp! Now I know why they call it **pound** cake
I've put on 20 pounds **eating** it


Don't worry, we'll help! First diet! Next exercise! Then...
???
CHOMP CHEW GOBBLE
Unca Donald!
Just thinking about it makes me hungry!
Aah! It's no use! I'll never lose weight! I have no willpower!
But I know where I can get some!
And so —
Snappy hat, Gyro
...but how's it going to help me shed pounds?
GYRO GEARLOOSE INVENTIONS INVENTED!

Cake?
Yum! Give me!
Y-Yow!
RAT-A-TAT-A-RAT-A-TAT
Yow!
Yow!
See? When you stop thinking about cake it stops drilling!
Moan!
I don't need a hole in my head The one you have is plenty!
What else have you got?
Funny you should ask...

Soon —
How do you like Iron Mike Donald?
If it's too strenuous, we can stop
No! I can't let Daisy down! What's next?
This squeeze-suit! I'll squeeze the pounds off!
Groan! Sorry I asked

Days later —
Gyro's workout really works! Fifteen pounds gone, five to go!
And I've still got a week before Daisy's party!
I get it
RINNNG
Hi, Daisy! Uncle Donald's right here
Donald! Ready for the party tonight?
Tonight? Not next Friday?
Of course not. The Gourmet Gals' Charity Ball is tonight!
You didn't forget, did you?

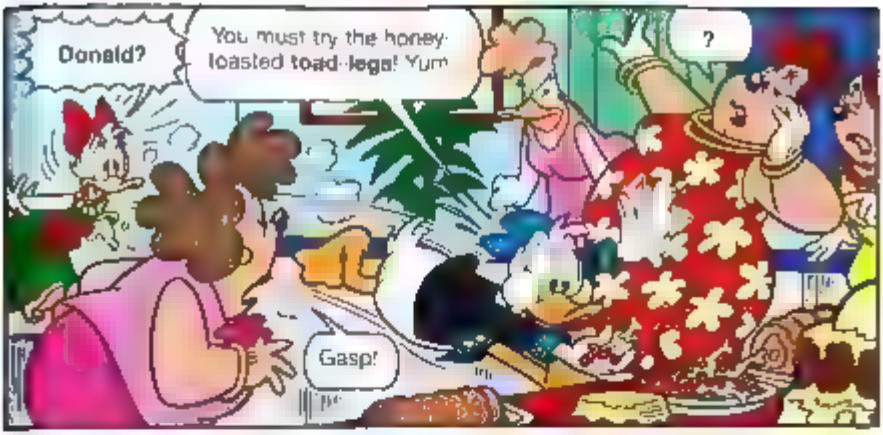
Hmph! What kind of fool do you think I am?
Don't be late! You may be dating the new president of the Gourmet Gals!
Boys, quick! My tux! My mirror!
Gulp! I look like a stuffed sausage!
Moan. I thought I had another week to lose the final five pounds!
What if I do?
Well, for starters, put down that sticky cake!

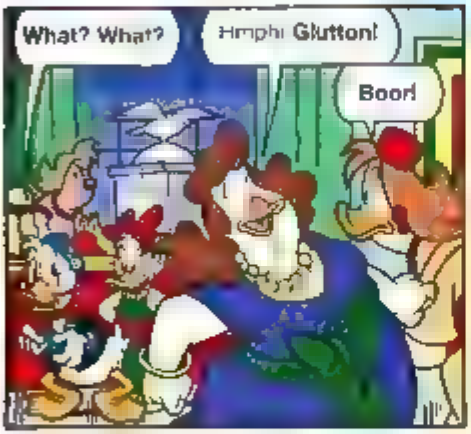
Why don't you have the tailor alter your tux?
Sounds expensive! I got a better idea
So —
Gyro've got to lose five pounds fast!
What to do?
Hmm
GYRO GEARLOOSE'S INVENTIONS INVITED
Five pounds? I've got just the thing!
Soon —
A watch? Very funny!
It's a gravity-reducing wristwatch. Try it!
Yow!
It creates a weight-reduction field
At low power, it'll only affect you. But at full power it'll lighten anyone near you!
CLIC

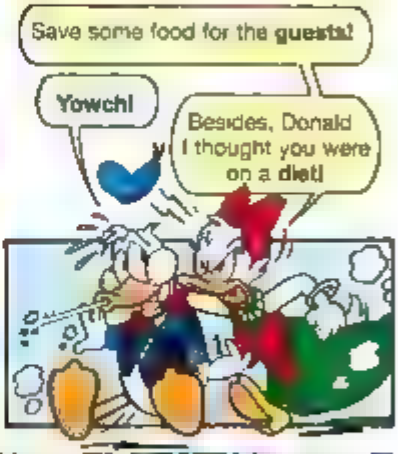
Just don't put it on full power, Donald! It could be dangerous!
Don't you worry, Gyro! I only need to lose five pounds!
Soon —
Wait until you see me tonight, Daisy! Just five more pounds today!
My!
And I owe it all to sheer willpower!
See you at six!
Hmph! Some willpower!
Quiet, rugrat! I'm dressing for success!
Eeek! It's still too tight
POP POP POP

What did you expect? Gyro's watch makes you lighter.
...not thinner!
Gulp. Daisy'll kill me. And I don't even have time to tailor my tux!
Wait a minute!
Grandma's old corset is downstairs bracing the pipes.
Boys, we're in business!
Soon —
Groan! Pull harder, boys!
Oof! Eat slower!
There...We squeezed you in.
And squeezed the air out!
Gasp! I hope Daisy likes this.
These final five pounds are murder! Gasp!

That night —
Wow! Silk napkins! Crepe chefs! Ice sculptures. This is one swanky shindig, Daisy!
It should be! I spent months planning it!
But if they make me club president, it's worth it!
HAPPY EATING, GOURMET GALS!
Wow! What a spread! Jellied jellyfish! Cranberried caviar!
And a magnificent 27-layer cake! This party's got to be perfect!
So don't embarrass me


Donald?
You must try the honey-roasted toad-legs! Yum
?
Gasp!


What? What?
Hmph! Glutton!
Boor!


Save some food for the guests!
Yowch!
Besides, Donald I thought you were on a diet!

Yes but on Gyro's diet I can eat all I want and not gain an ounce! Today I ate like a pig...
and lost another five pounds
?
?

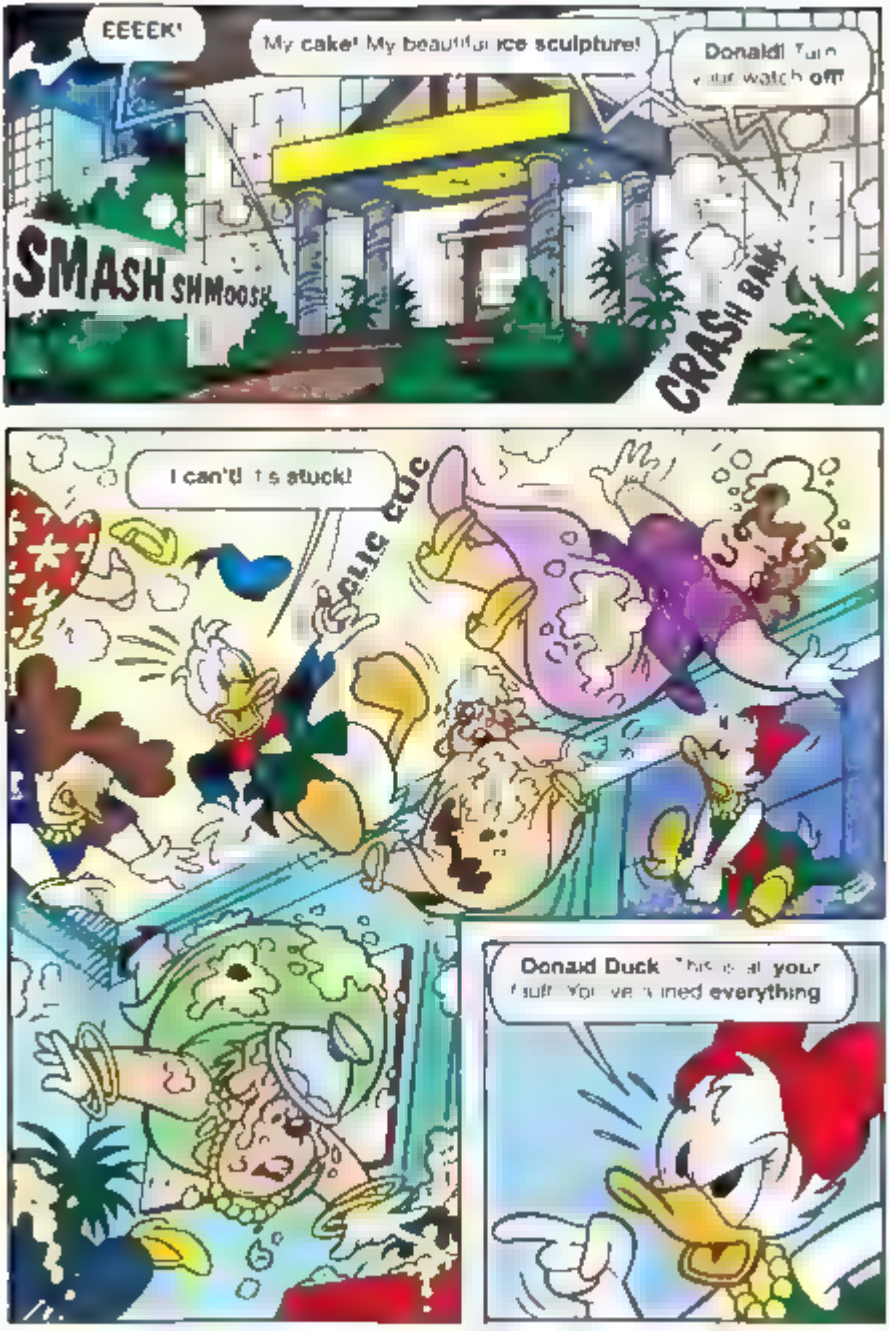
Five pounds? In one day?
How?
Yes. How?
Confidentially, ladies, this watch makes me lighter than helium!
See?
CLIC
?
?
!
Even on low power I can lose five pounds
just like that!
CLIC
Oh my! A Gourmet Gal's dream come true!
Please Mr Duck. Make us lighter too!

Sorry, gals! I promised d keep the dial on "low!"
Please, Donald? For me?
Well okay...
But only five pounds lighter!
CLIC
Oh my! t works!
Look Matilda! I'm a ballerina! Giggle!
Groan! My girdle s killing me — and I'm starving too!
MMBLE
Lucky there s a 27 layer cake with my name on it

Please, Mr. Duck! Don't run off! Make us lighter!
Yes! Lighter!
Lighter than air!
Impossible, gals! Gyro told me not to put it on full power!
It might break!
Donald dear? Pretty, pretty please?
It would make my party an even bigger success
Humph!
CLUB SWANK
Okay! If I ever want a slice of that cake I better

...do it!
?
?
!
CLIC
Oh my! I'm light as a fluffy pancake!
Humph. Pretty big pancake!
Out of my way, gals! 27 inch cake dead ahead!

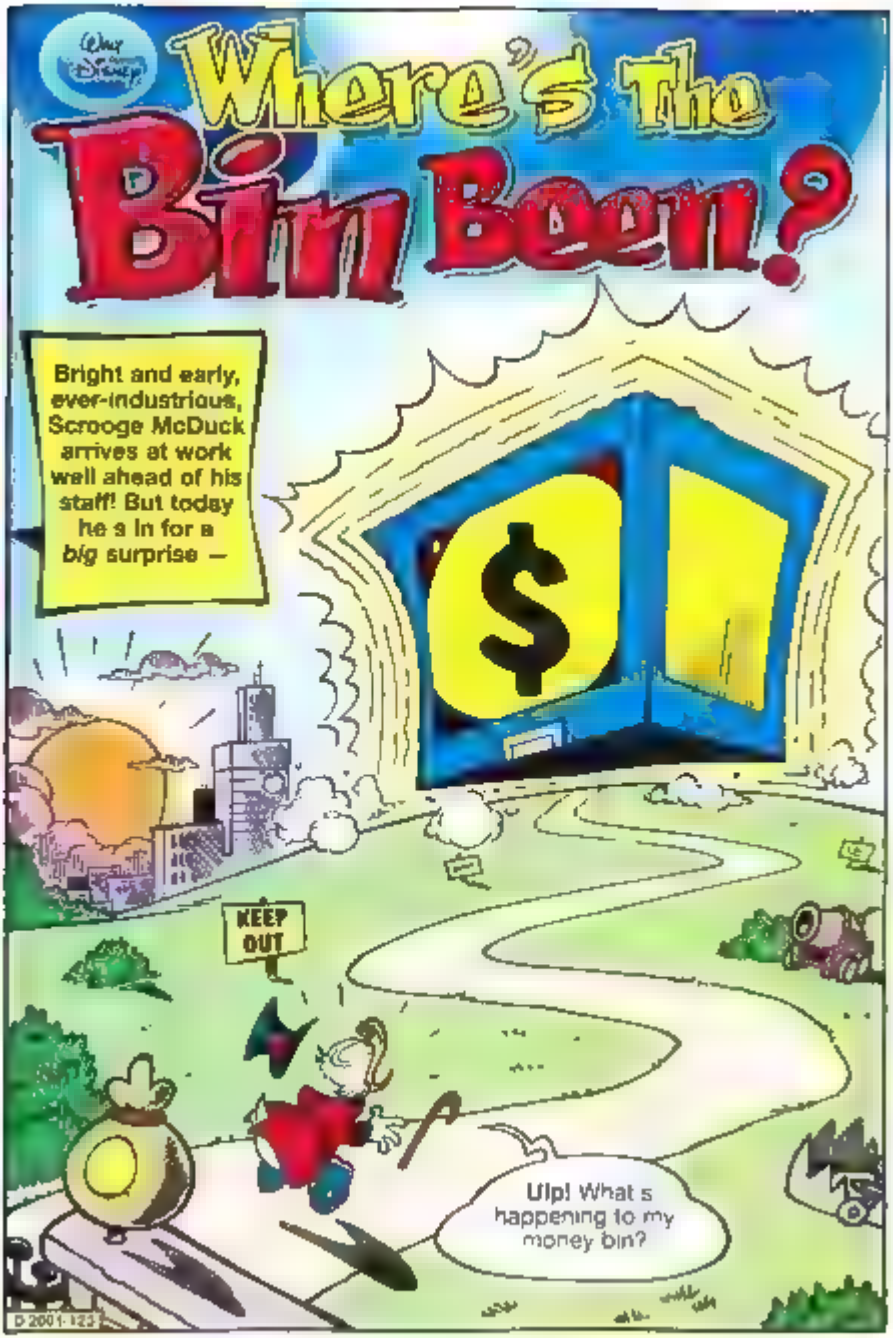
Finally! Chomp. Oh mamma...
Come to pappa!
Slow down, the girdle's about to
POP
Yow! Gangway, gals
Eeek.
Akk!
Eeek! What a nightmare. Donald's tummy has finally exploded!


EEEEK!
My cake! My beautiful ice sculpture!
Donald! Turn your watch off!
SMASH SHMOOSH
CRASH BANG
I can't! It's stuck!
Donald Duck: This is all your fault! You've ruined everything

Get us down, you party-wrecker!
Yes, you brute
Gulp. Easy, gals. Remember fury makes you fat!
Besides, I know a guy who can fix this
Oh?
Sorry! I can't turn it off! It's stuck tight
I'd burn it open.
GYRO GEARLOOSE
INVENTIONS
UNLIMITED
but I made it from non-melt metal! Luckily the battery should run out of power soon!
Not too soon, we hope!
Yeah...

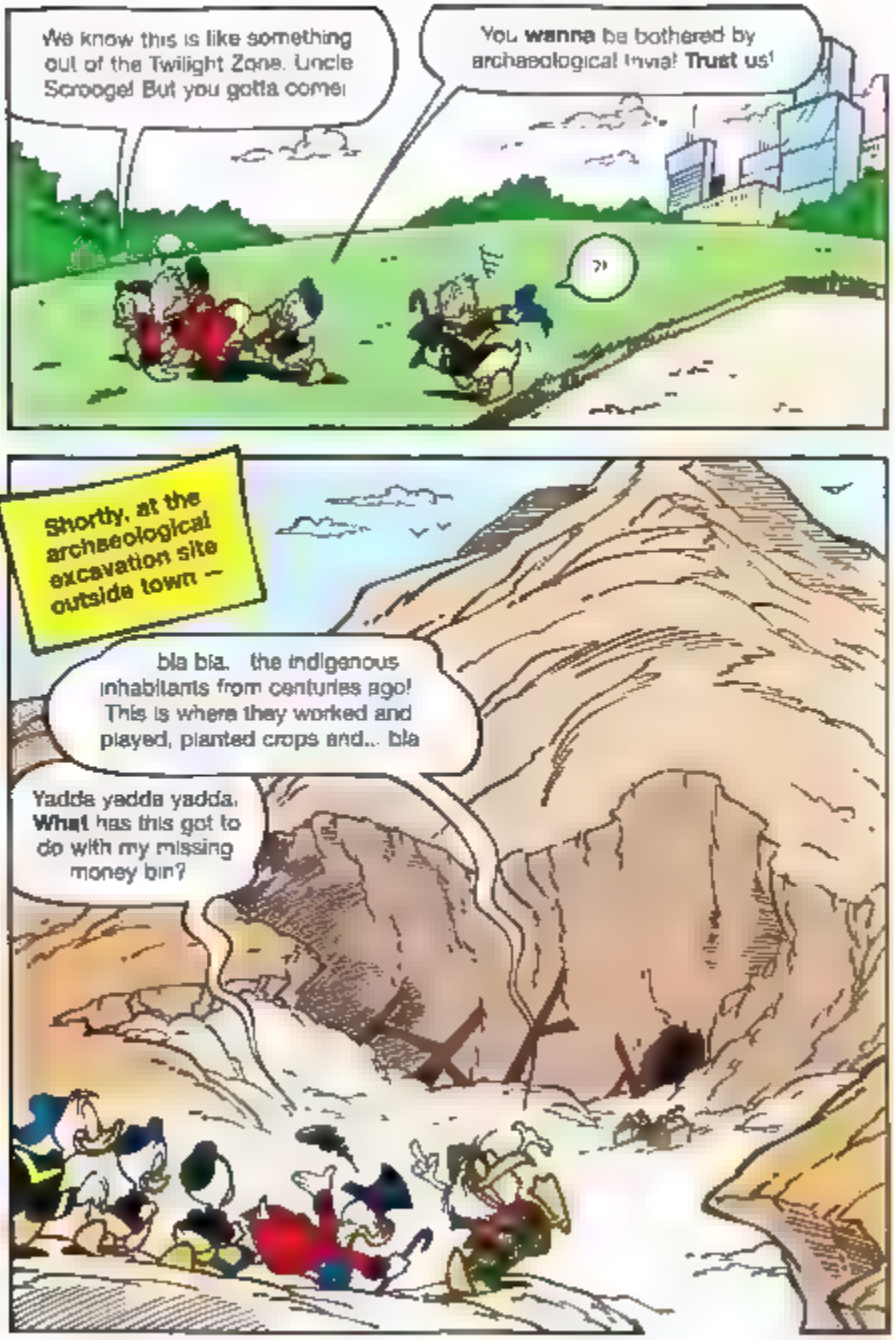
this is great fun!
MILK
And Donald's flying high too!
Yum! Thanks for baking this scrumptious cake, Donald!
Yes. We're sorry we yelled at you! When we realized what this really meant.

the decision was **unanimous** that is, except for **Daisy's vote!**
I'm **honored!** And to **celebrate**, we've got **cake** to eat! And until Gyro's **watch** turns off
we can **stuff** ourselves and not gain an **ounce!**
More sticky **cake,** gals?
Giggle! Make it **two** pieces, **Mr. Honorary President!**
No. **Three!**
And extra whipped cream, please!
Groan.
END

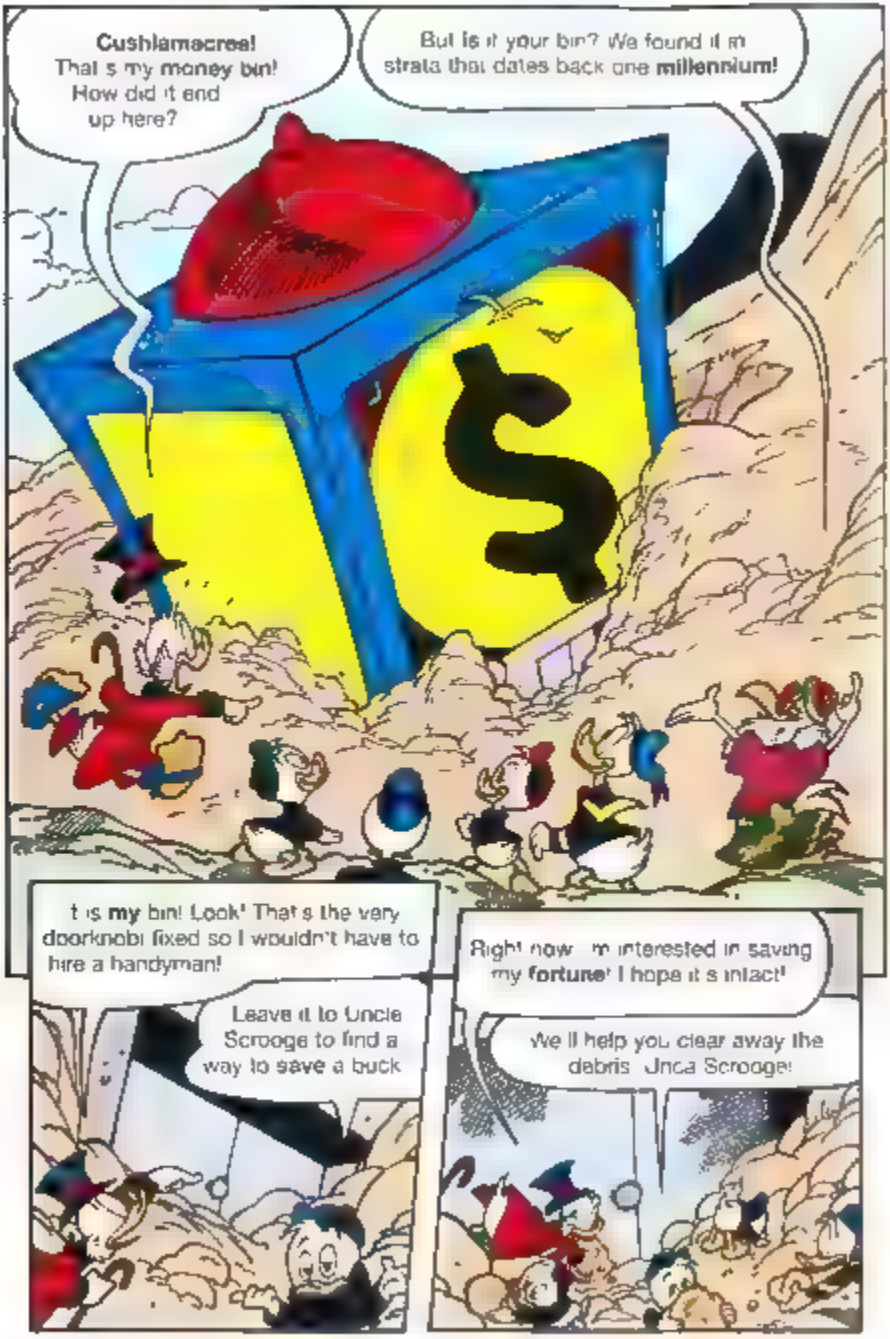

Where's The Bin Been?
Bright and early, ever-industrious, Scrooge McDuck arrives at work well ahead of his staff! But today he s in for a *big* surprise —
$
KEEP OUT
Ulp! What s happening to my money bin?
D 2001-123

Gasp. Now it's **vanishing** completely! Without a trace!
POP!
I can't be! It defies the laws of physics!
Phew! Thank goodness none of my employees had arrived yet! There was **nothing** in the money bin except
except my **fortune**! **Gaaah**! My lovely **gold**! Gone in the blink of an eye! **Waaaaaah**!
**Bwaaah**! It can't be... won't **allow** it! It's just too, too **terrible**!
Uncle Scrooge!

Wha...? Nephews How dare you disturb me in my hour of grief?
Uncle Scrooge you've got to great galloping gizzards!
Oh, no! Do you see what I see?
Gulp! More like I don't see what you don't see!
Consider ng the news we bring This is totally weird!
Uncle Scrooge! You'll never believe what a team of archaeologists have dug up outside town!
As usual Unca Donald's totally oblivious!
There seems to be Hey! Where's the money bin?
Now he gets it
Gleep! The money bin?
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE MONEY BIN IS!
I've got to find it! Don't bother me with archaeological trivia!

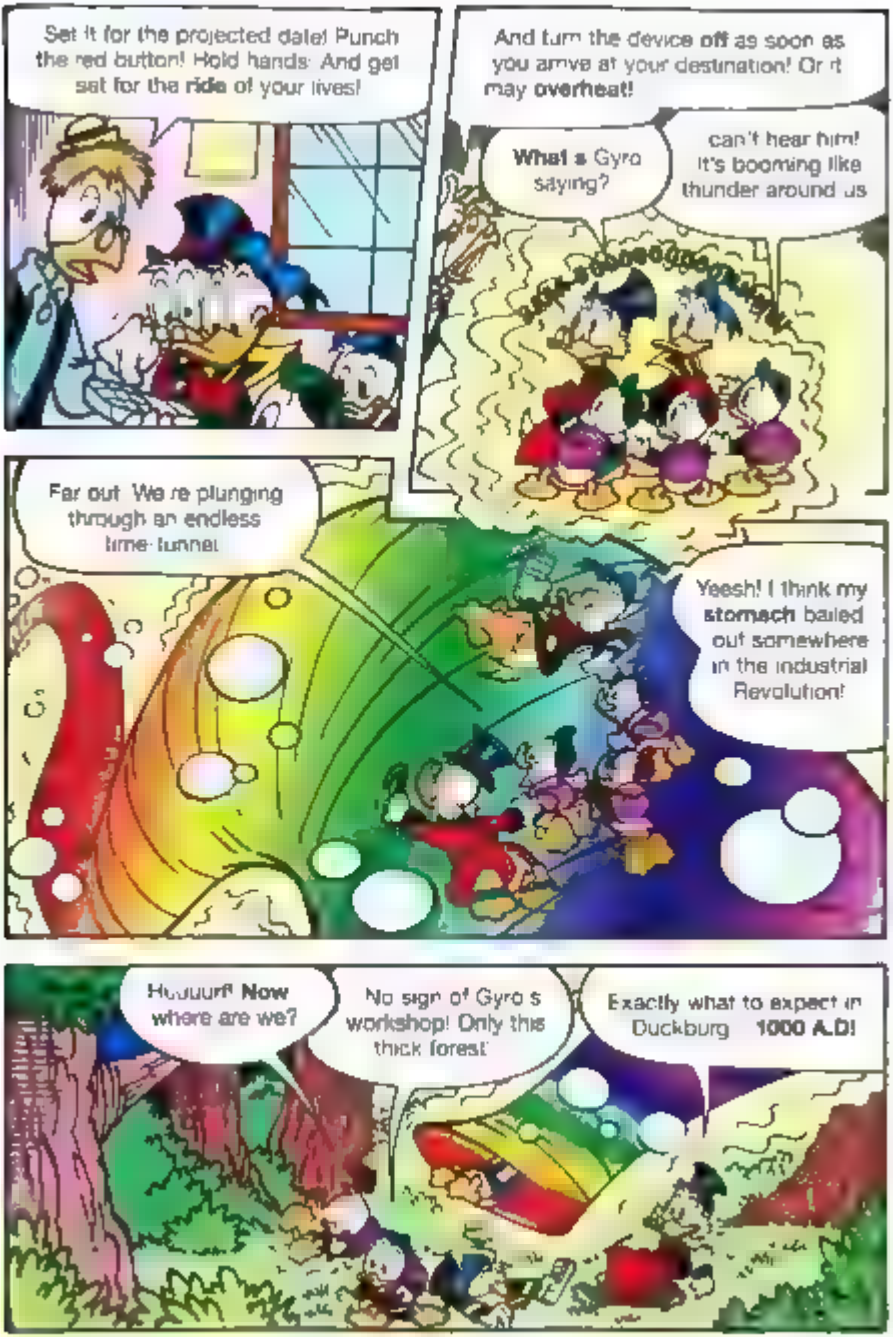

We know this is like something out of the Twilight Zone, Uncle Scrooge! But you gotta come!
You **wanna** be bothered by archaeological trivia! **Trust us!**
?!
**Shortly, at the archaeological excavation site outside town —**
bla bla... the indigenous inhabitants from centuries ago! This is where they worked and played, planted crops and... bla
Yadda yadda yadda. **What** has this got to do with my missing money bin?

Everything, Uncle Scrooge! Just **listen** to what the professor has to say!
Humph!
We began to dig beside these limestone caves, also known as "Coot's Caverns"
...and found evidence of long dried out hot springs, that the natives probably once used as **bathtubs!**
**Bah!**
From ancient fire pits, we've found **charcoal** dating the village to one **thousand** years old!
Yes! So **what?**
Look! The most **baffling** thing they've found is over here!


Cushlamacree! That's my money bin! How did it end up here?
But is it your bin? We found it in strata that dates back one millennium!
It is my bin! Look! That's the very doorknob I fixed so I wouldn't have to hire a handyman!
Leave it to Uncle Scrooge to find a way to save a buck
Right now I'm interested in saving my fortune! I hope it's intact!
We'll help you clear away the debris, Uncle Scrooge!

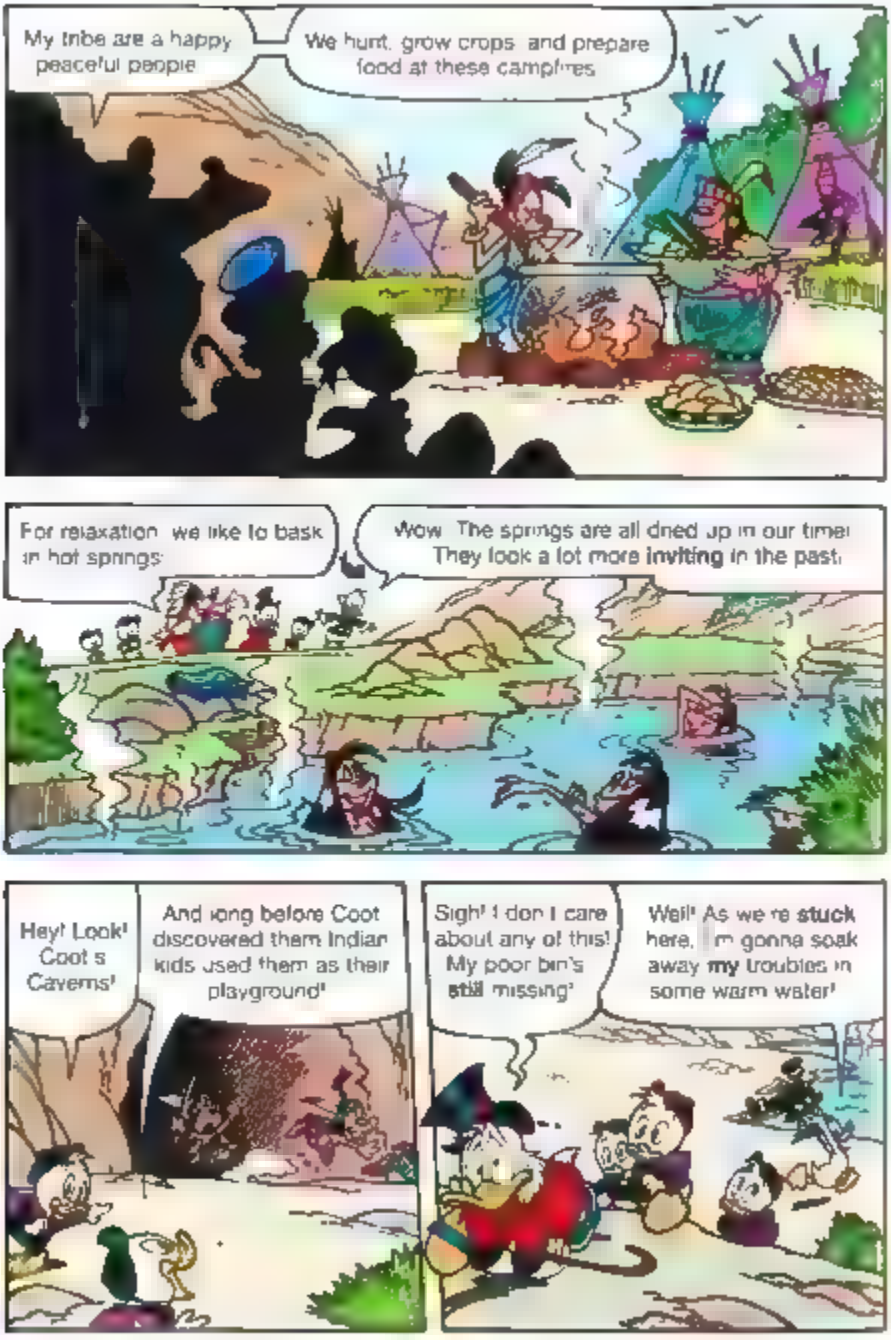
Gack! It's empty! All my gold is gone!
But how? Who took it?
There's no rational explanation for this! I guess I must be going crazy!
Don't worry, Uncle Scrooge, we'll help you get your gold back!
What are you talking about? We don't have a clue as to where it is!
Sure we do! This bin was dug out of thousand-year-old strata, right?
Somehow it was transported back in time! The culprits who took your gold are lurking in the past.
Well, pickle me and call me Dill! You're right!
Go figure! Unca Donald's head must be so empty there's plenty of room for the occasional brilliant insight!
But how do we find culprits that lived a thousand years ago?

Donald's got the answer for that, too —
know you can help us Gyro. You've fooled around with time travel before
True, Donald! But I've always had a hard time ironing out the glitches in my technology!
GYRO GEARLOOSE
INVENTOR
EXTRAORDINAIRE
Accentuate the positive, my friend. Eliminate the negative. What have you got on the drawing board?
We have been tinkering with a new temporal-displacement prototype, but
Great news, isn't it, Uncle Scrooge?
I need to recover my fortune, Gyro! If there's a chance
Okay! Go ahead, use it — at your own risk!
How does this gadget work exactly?


Set it for the projected date! Punch the red button! Hold hands! And get set for the ride of your lives!
And turn the device off as soon as you arrive at your destination! Or it may overheat!
What s Gyro saying?
can't hear him! It's booming like thunder around us
Far out! We re plunging through an endless time-tunnel
Yeesh! I think my stomach bailed out somewhere in the industrial Revolution!
Huuuurf! Now where are we?
No sign of Gyro s workshop! Only this thick forest
Exactly what to expect in Duckburg 1000 A.D!

We've got to get our bearings. Try to find that
And my beloved money bin!
Say! This doohickey of Gyro's is getting kinda hot!
Hopping mudpuppies! It's overloaded! It's gonna blow! Get rid of that thing, Uncle Donald!
Jiminy! You don't have to tell me twice!
KAAA
BLAAAAAMMM!!!
Take cover!
Eat dirt, men!
Incoming!
Just great! Our only hope of getting home exploded!
Never mind. We'll get back when the time comes.
Meanwhile, I've got a fortune to rescue. Let's go!
Bet if you looked up "single-minded" in the dictionary, you'd find Uncle Scrooge.

Soon
Look! There's the native village.
Drat! No sign of the bin! Where are those rascals hiding it?
Easy, Uncle Scrooge! They look like a friendly bunch of
why don't we ask them
We'd be happy to share strangers. But this "money bin" means nothing to me!
Perhaps we're too early! Maybe the bin hasn't arrived yet!
Let me give you a tour of our habitat, dear friends! Follow me


My tribe are a happy peaceful people
We hunt, grow crops and prepare food at these campfires
For relaxation we like to bask in hot springs
Wow! The springs are all dried up in our time! They look a lot more inviting in the past!
Hey! Look! Coot's Caverns!
And long before Coot discovered them Indian kids used them as their playground!
Sigh! I don't care about any of this! My poor bin's still missing!
Well! As we're stuck here, I'm gonna soak away my troubles in some warm water!

No point mopping around! Down my way aides. This is a cannonball dive!
SPLOOOOOOSH!
Eeek!
Eeehh!
Ah. Might as well make the most of it. Can you scrub a little higher, coots?
Tee hee!
What's the plan, Uncle Scrooge?
I listened to your nitwit uncle and look where it got us! So now there is no plan!
We're castaways on the shores of time! And the money bin hasn't washed up with us!
Don't lose hope, Uncle Scrooge! It might still turn up
Say! What's going on? The villagers are in a panic!
They're running wild! Frightened for their lives! But why?

**Gold!** We want gold! Legends say you savages have **lots** of it
A viking raiding party!
They must have sailed their boats up river and moored nearby
**Vikings?** What on earth are **they** doing in this neck of the woods?
But Uncle Scrooge, didn't you know that vikings were in the New World centuries before Columbus

Aiieeeee!
Vikings eh! But there's no need to be scared! 'll take care of the antiquated dolts
They're very superstitious and believe in gods like Thor! should know I read comics!
I'll just pose as him and tell them to scram! They'll never be the wiser!
What's he doing! Marching right out in front of those berserkers?
Vikings! am Thor, God of Thunder and want you to leave these people alone!
What did he say? Did he say he's Thor?
But he's just a duck!
Let's give him what for!
Listen. m warning y
THUNK!
KA-HUNK! PLUNK!
WHUNK! CRUNK!

Yoicks! Guess they re not so superstitious after all!
They mean business Incia Donald! Run for
More ducks! Get them!
Where are we going?
Anywhere but here! This was a mistake all along!
Oh-oh! The viking forces have split
into two groups! They re gonna
Oh boy They ve got us!
Fine! Let them do their worst!
Don t forget I'm the guy who posed as one of their gods!

And in two shakes of a duck s tail
Seems you aren t getting any special treatment Unca Donald! You re trussed up like the rest of us
Humph! I like that
Shhh Something s afoot
So you say you have no gold! Well let s see what you say when we burn down your village!
Wait! I am the Shaman will use my powers to bring what you seek!
Great Spirit of Infinite Fire! Search all space and time for what these invaders most desire!
What s that crackpot doing?

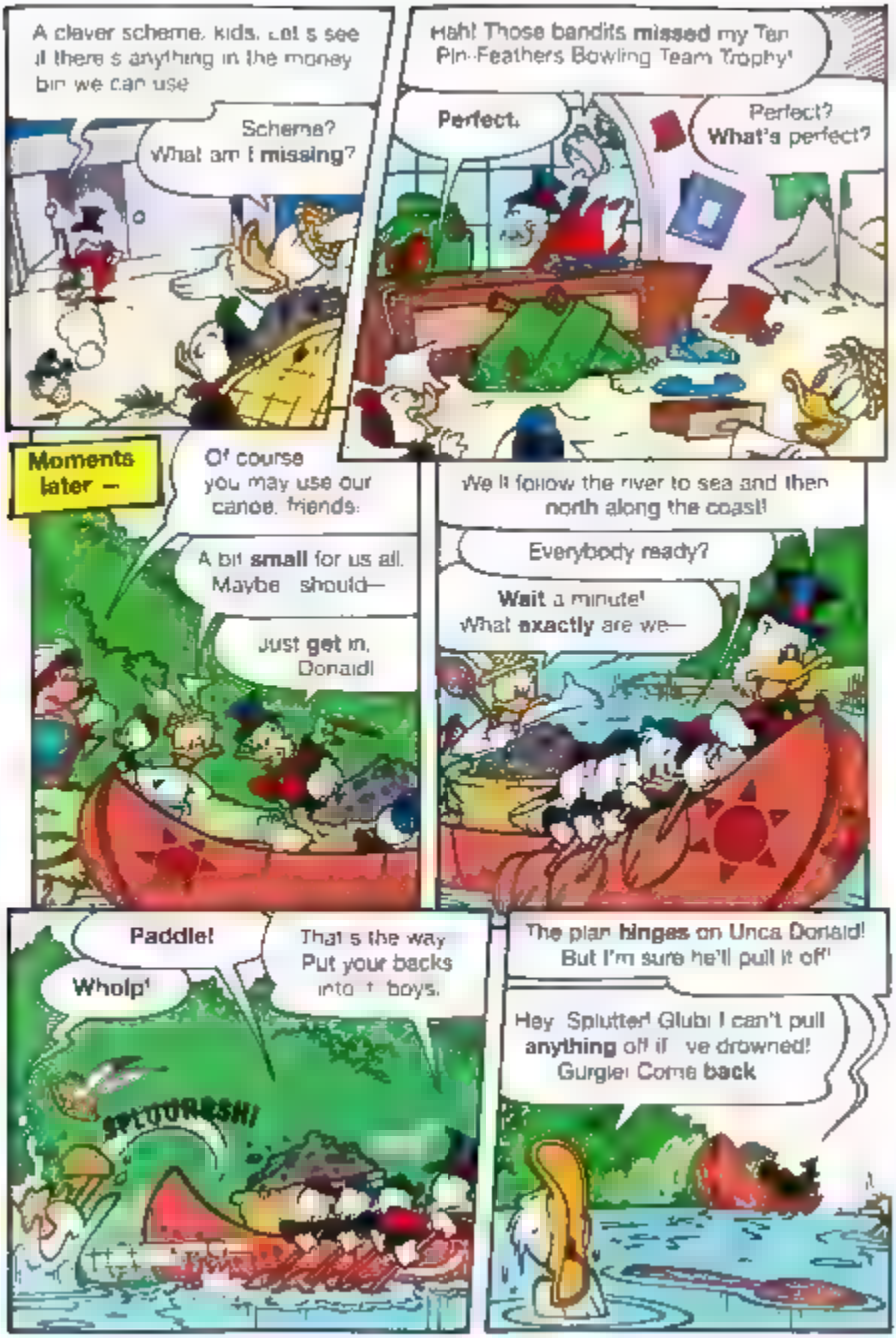
Gasp! Flames lights and colors! It's just like
Don't tell me that rut really has got magic powers!
I think we're about to learn the answer to a big riddle, Jnca Scrooge!
Namely what happened to your money bin!
The Shaman used his powers to bring it here, to appease the vikings
Good grief! Those hotheaded hooligans are about to lay their hands on my precious fortune!

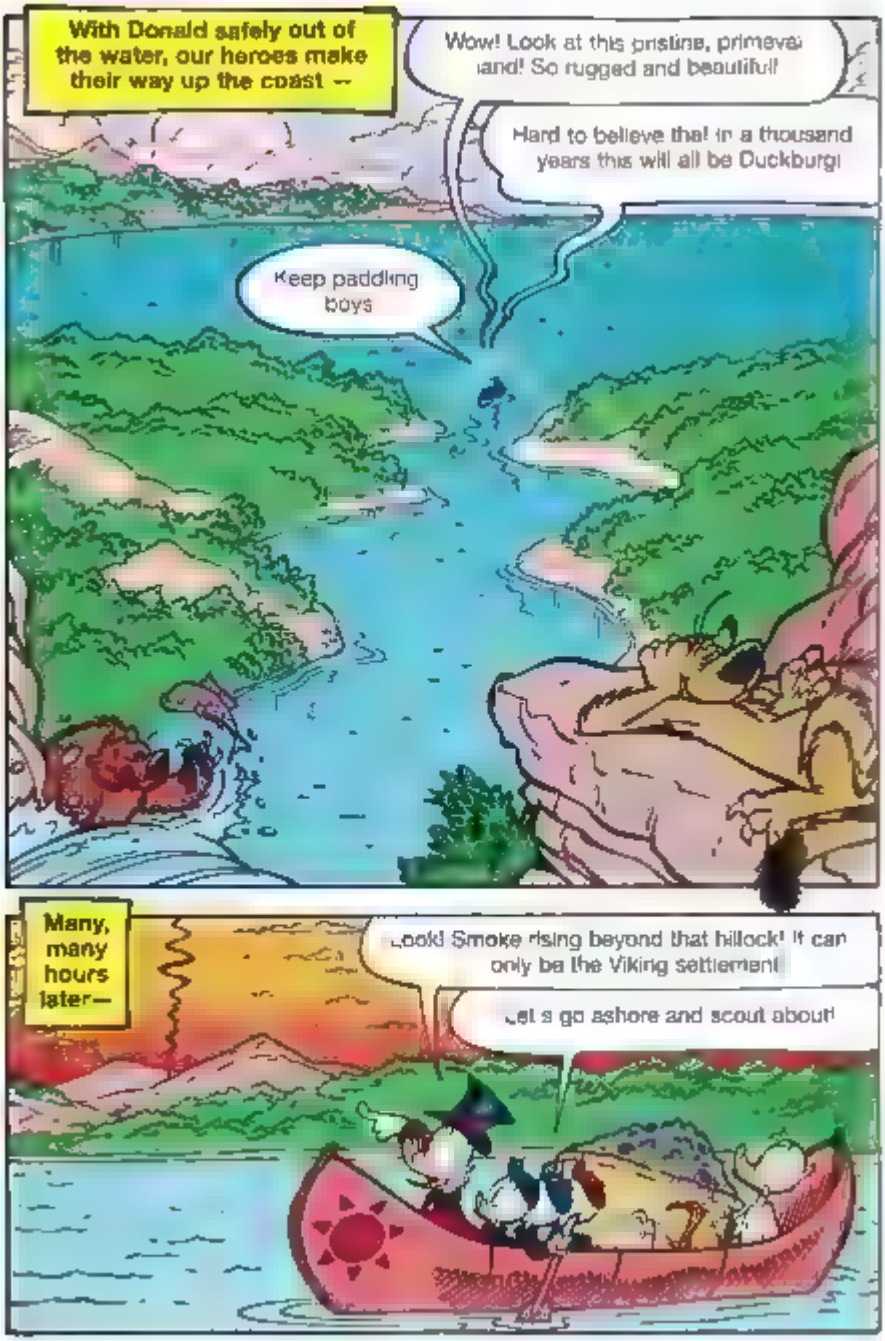
Oooooh! I'm drained! The exertion was so much
What is that?
Looks like a big treasure
Let's see what's inside!
By Valhalla Gold! Loads of it!
And it's all ours. Let's get to work, brave warriors
how?
$
Simple. The savages will haul it to the river for us
When it's all loaded on our longboats
we'll sail back to our settlement

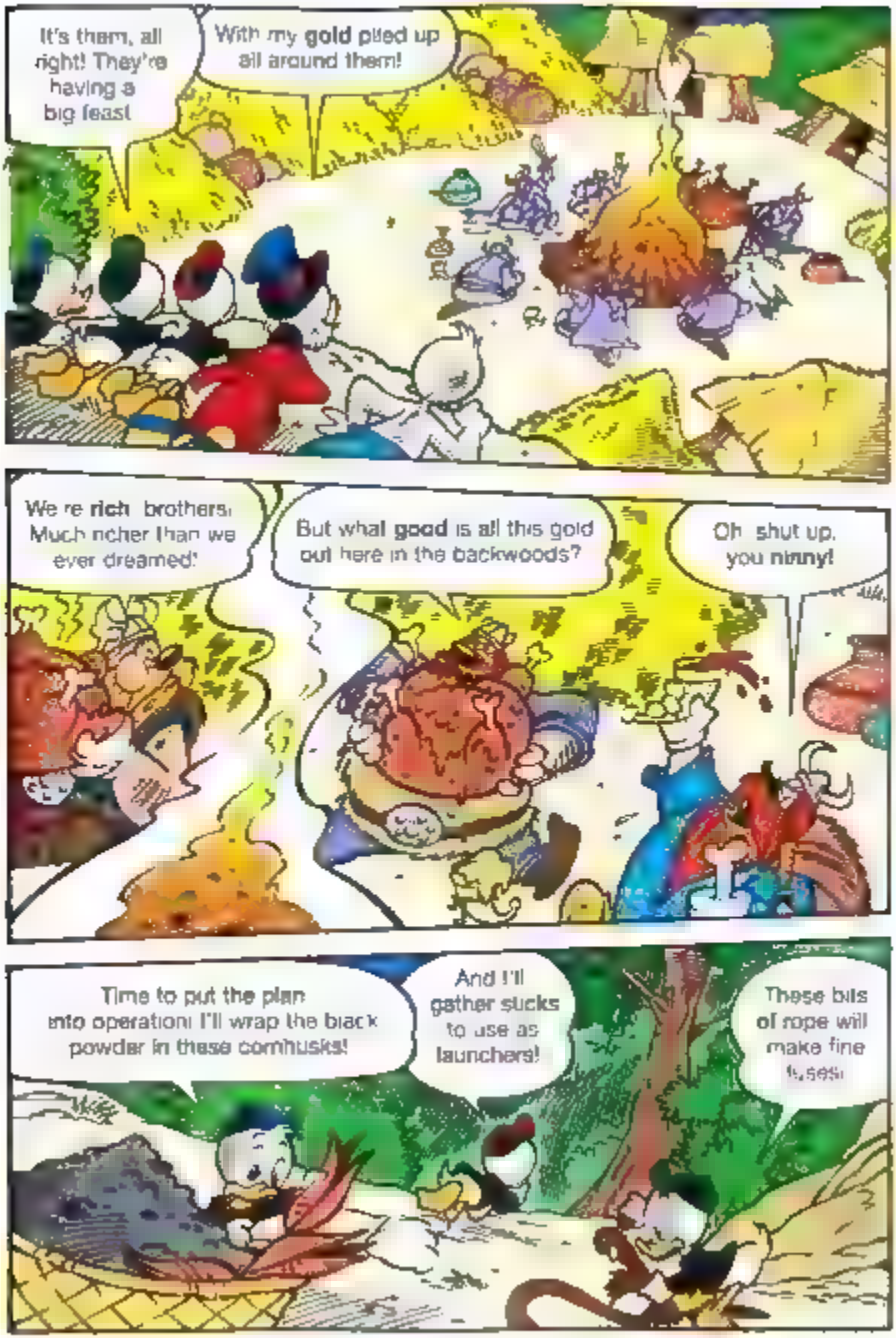
In no time at all —
Waaaaah! There goes my fortune! The natives are helping those plunderers haul away my money!
Not all of them, Uncle Scrooge! The Shaman's still down for the count!
And my friends from the hot springs haven't been pressed into service! Hey! Ladies, over here!
That's the ticket! Loosen the ropes. You're the best!
Aaargh! Too late! My gold is gone! Waaah!
It's not over yet, Uncle Scrooge!
Maybe we can still stop the Vikings from getting away!

Groan! Maybe not!
The fleet is moving out into the river
Heading for their settlement up north
We're out of luck, Uncle Scrooge
Oh yeah? We'll see about that!
Hey, Shaman! Whip up another spell and fetch my fortune back pronto
It's no good! The poor guy's wasted
It's going to take a very long time for him gets his mojo back
Meanwhile my gold's vanishing! What am to do?
We've got an idea! Quick! To the campfire pit!
Chuckle! Those cute kids are so enthusiastic Let's humor them!

Let's follow those Norsemen to their settlement and pull off this stunt
Even if we do how do we get them to give up the goods?
You see Uncle Scrooge!
First we need charcoal from the campfire!
Next we harvest certain mineral deposits from the hot springs!
What are you termites up to?!
Finally we collect this substance from the walls of Coot's Caverns
When we mix the ingredients together we'll have a big batch
Big batch of what?
Black powder Uncle Scrooge! Gunpowder!
So what do we do next? Melt iron and build cannons?
No it would take way too long
There are other ways to deal with superstitious Vikings
get it

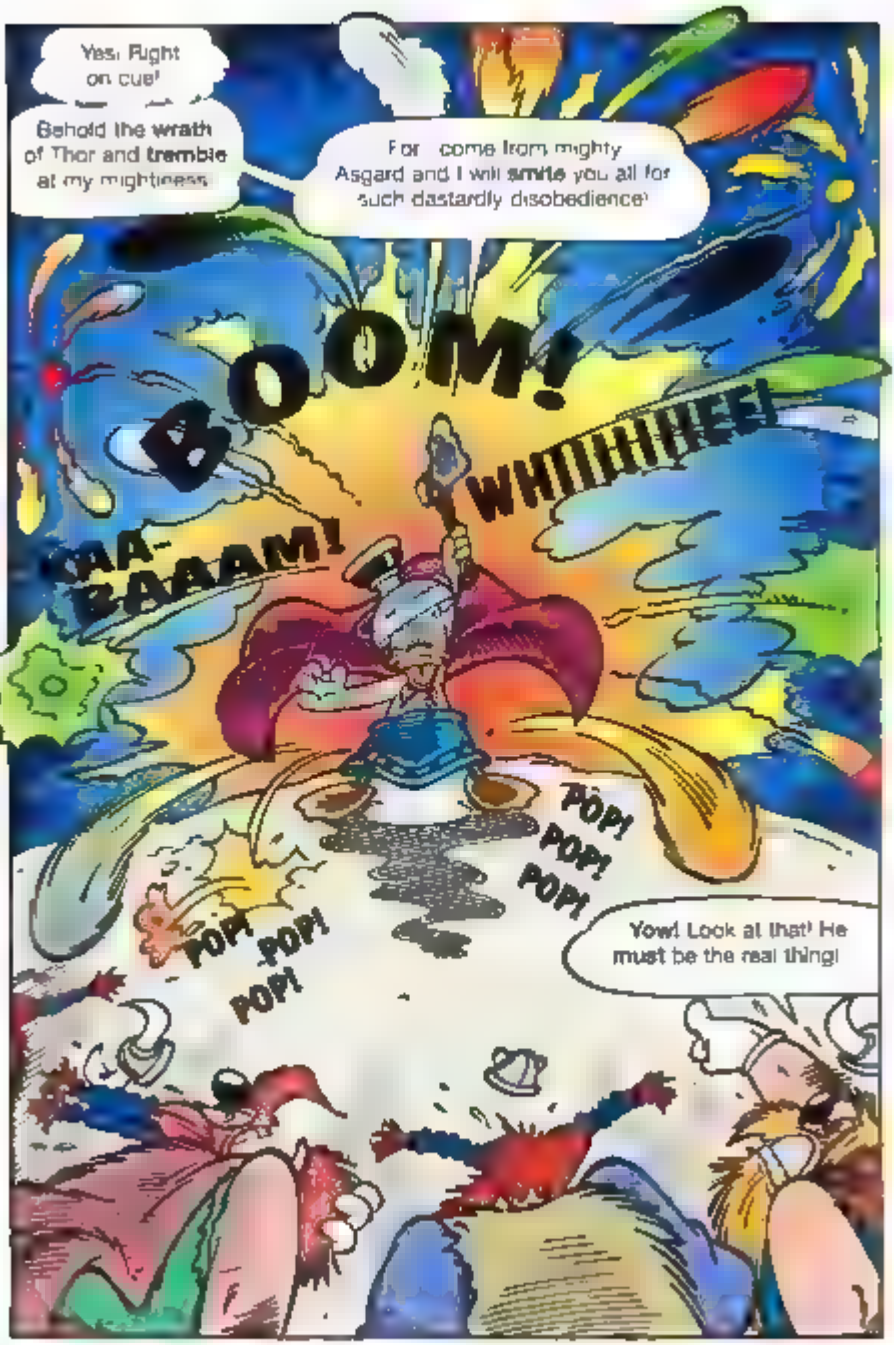

A clever scheme, kids. Let's see if there's anything in the money bin we can use
Scheme? What am I missing?
Hah! Those bandits missed my Ten Pin-Feathers Bowling Team Trophy!
Perfect.
Perfect? What's perfect?
Moments later —
Of course you may use our canoe, friends.
We'll follow the river to sea and then north along the coast!
A bit small for us all. Maybe should—
Just get in, Donald!
Everybody ready?
Wait a minute! What exactly are we—
Paddle!
Whoa!
That's the way. Put your backs into it, boys.
SPLOOOOSH!
The plan hinges on Unca Donald! But I'm sure he'll pull it off!
Hey, Splutter! Glubs! I can't pull anything off if I've drowned! Gurgle! Come back

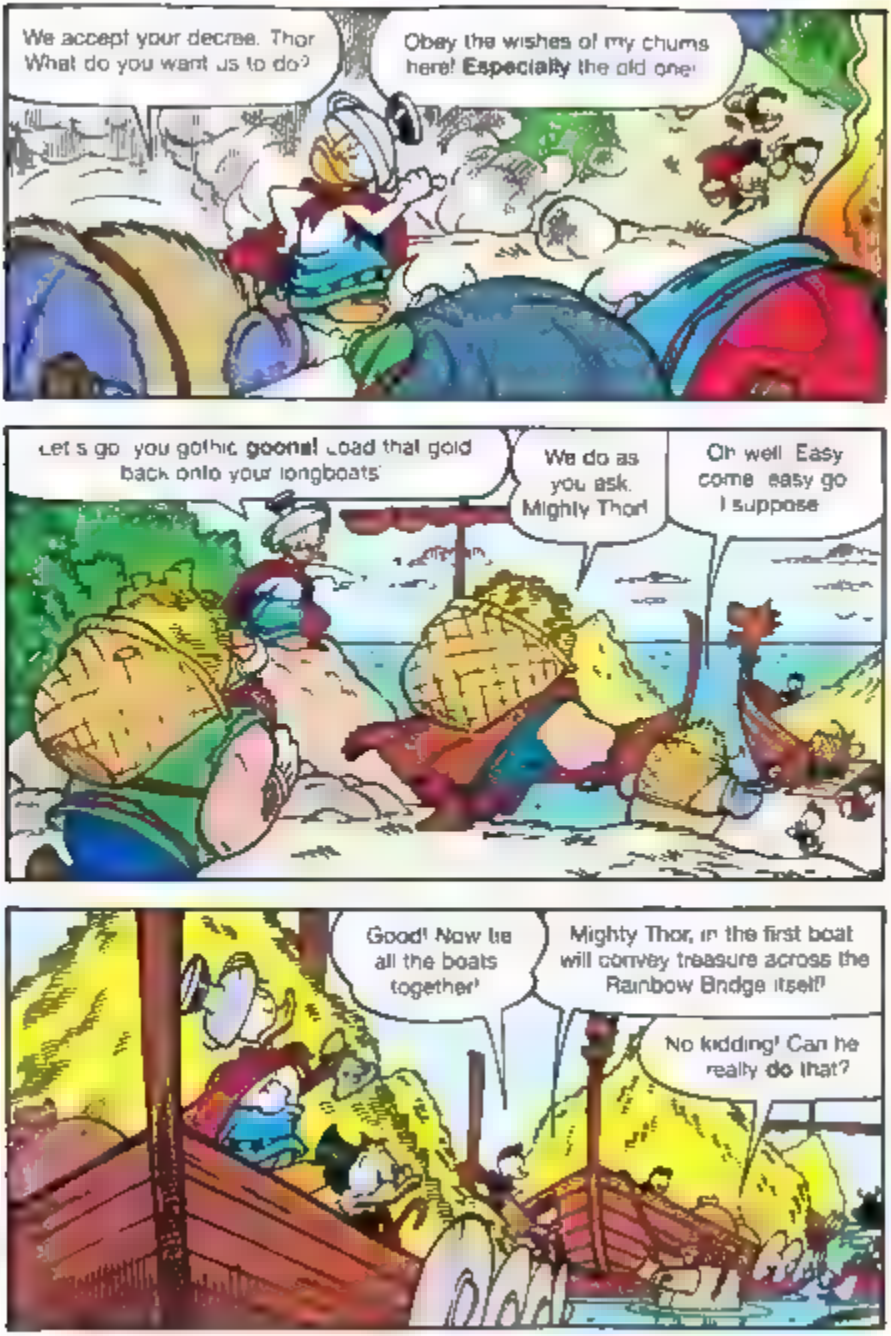

With Donald safely out of the water, our heroes make their way up the coast —
Wow! Look at this pristine, primeval land! So rugged and beautiful!
Hard to believe that in a thousand years this will all be Duckburg!
Keep paddling boys
Many, many hours later—
Look! Smoke rising beyond that hillock! It can only be the Viking settlement!
Let's go ashore and scout about!


It's them, all right! They're having a big feast
With my gold piled up all around them!
We're rich brothers! Much richer than we ever dreamed!
But what good is all this gold out here in the backwoods?
Oh, shut up, you ninny!
Time to put the plan into operation! I'll wrap the black powder in these cornhusks!
And I'll gather sticks to use as launchers!
These bits of rope will make fine fuses!

Hold your horses. Isn't it about time somebody clued **me** in?
It's easy, Unca Donald! You've got to **fool** them the way you did before!
**What?** Pose as Thor? You saw what happened last time. I'm gone!
Oh no! You're staying right here!
**Nooo!** It didn't work before so it won't work again.
Just stop **blubbering**, Donald!
You're not going in without **backup**, Unca Donald!
**No!** Let's see how this bowling trophy fits.
Gee! **I'm** intimidated already!
Here, Unca Donald! Take this **Thor's hammer** we made from a stone tied to a stick!
But... but...
As Thor was a god of thunder and lightning,
we provide that with our **fireworks!**
Fireworks? I'm **beginning** to understand! **Okay!** I'm your man!

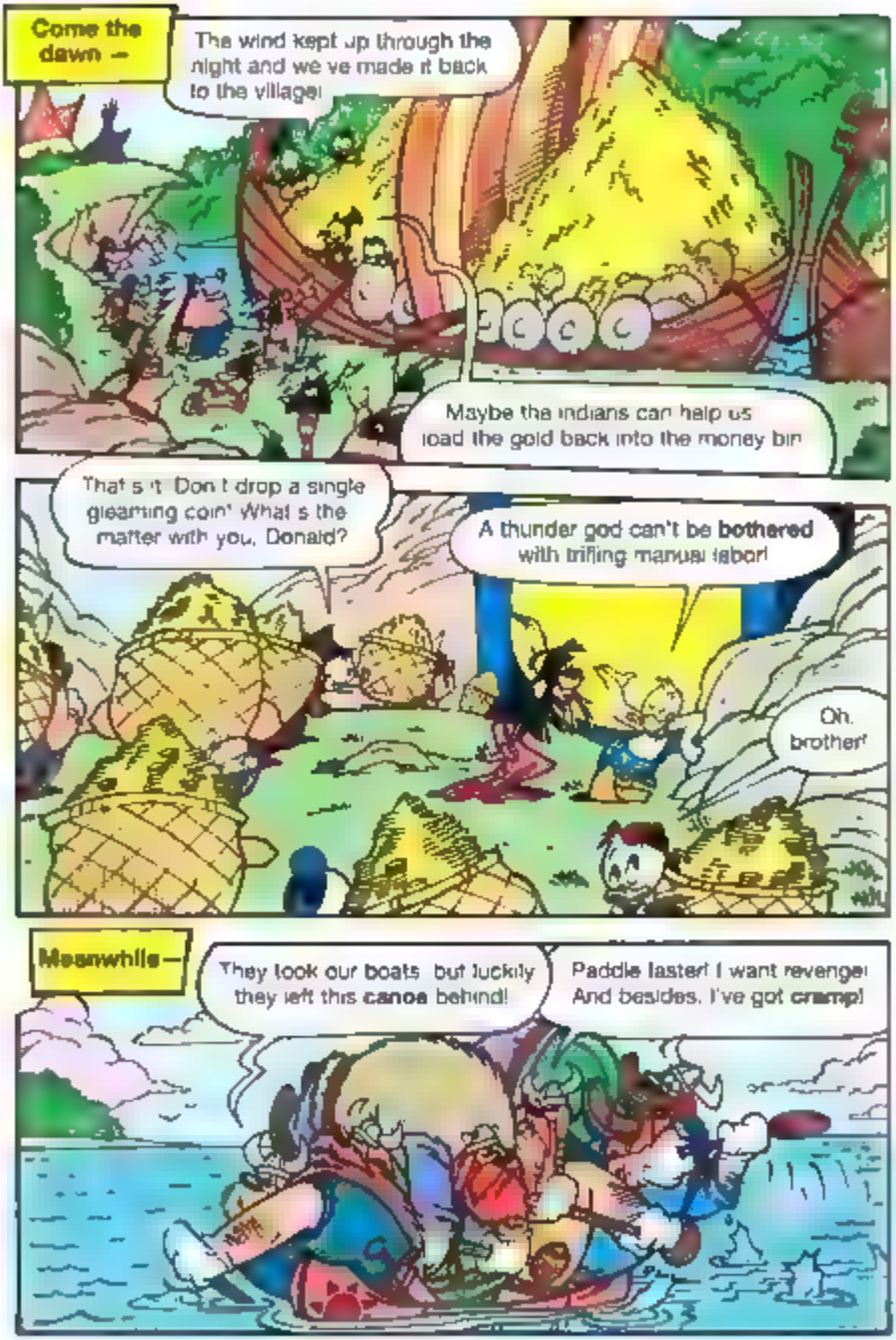
Shortly —
Say! Anyone got anymore spareribs? Or legs of lamb?
Buuuuurp! Sorry! All out!
Men of the North!
Huh? Who's that?
Laughable louts! You have displeased me!
Wait ... I know that voice!
As well you should, Ilsa, Thor! Give back the gold, rascals, unless you want to be punished!
It's that phoney duck. How did he find us?
Who cares. He's plagued us once too often.
Let's pluck him and boil him
So that's your answer, eh? Well, so be it!
Okay, boys! Now you can do your stuff!

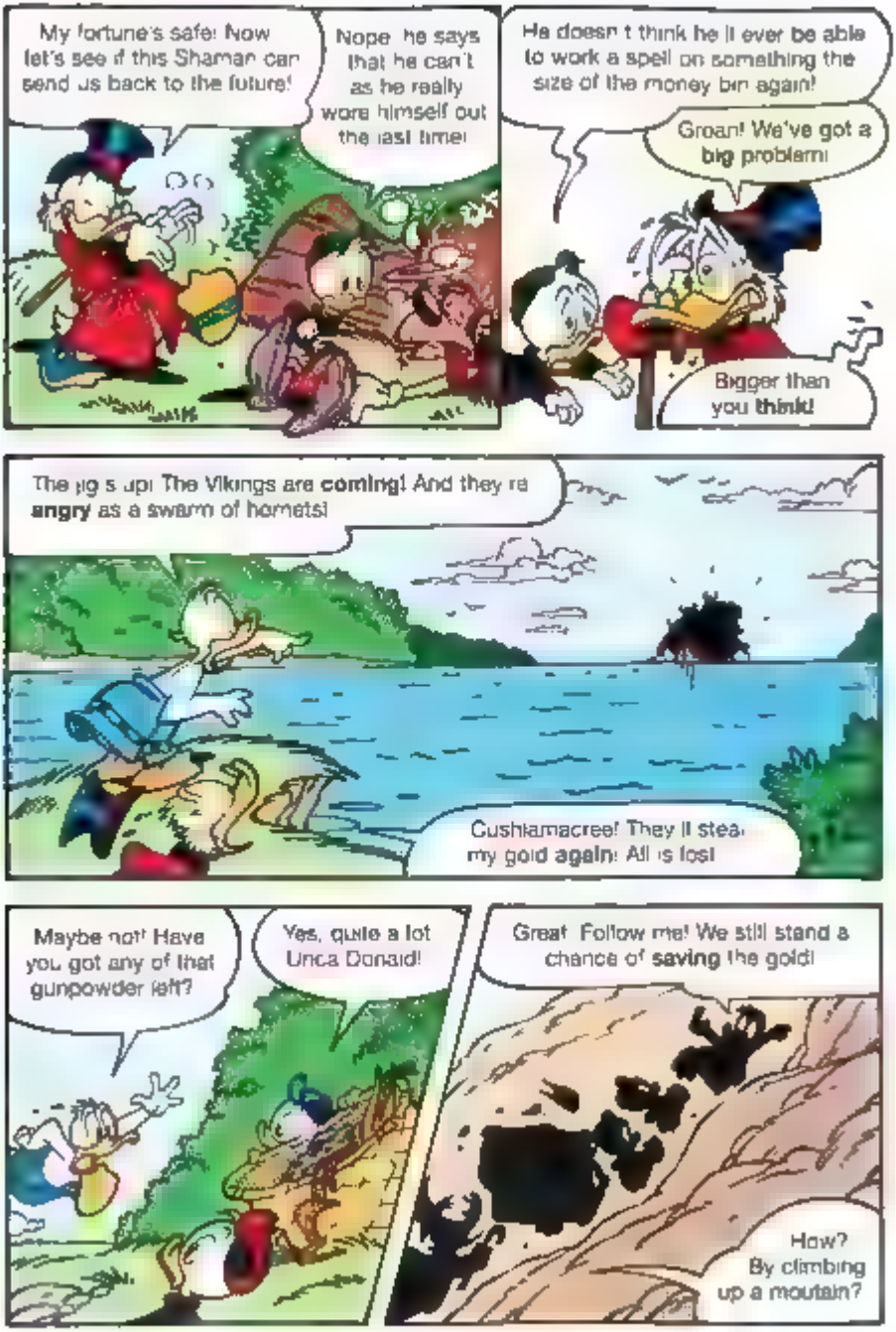

Yes! Right on cue!
Behold the wrath of Thor and tremble at my mightiness
For I come from mighty Asgard and I will smite you all for such dastardly disobedience!
BOOM!
WHIIIIIIIEE!
KAA-BAAAM!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
Yow! Look at that! He must be the real thing!

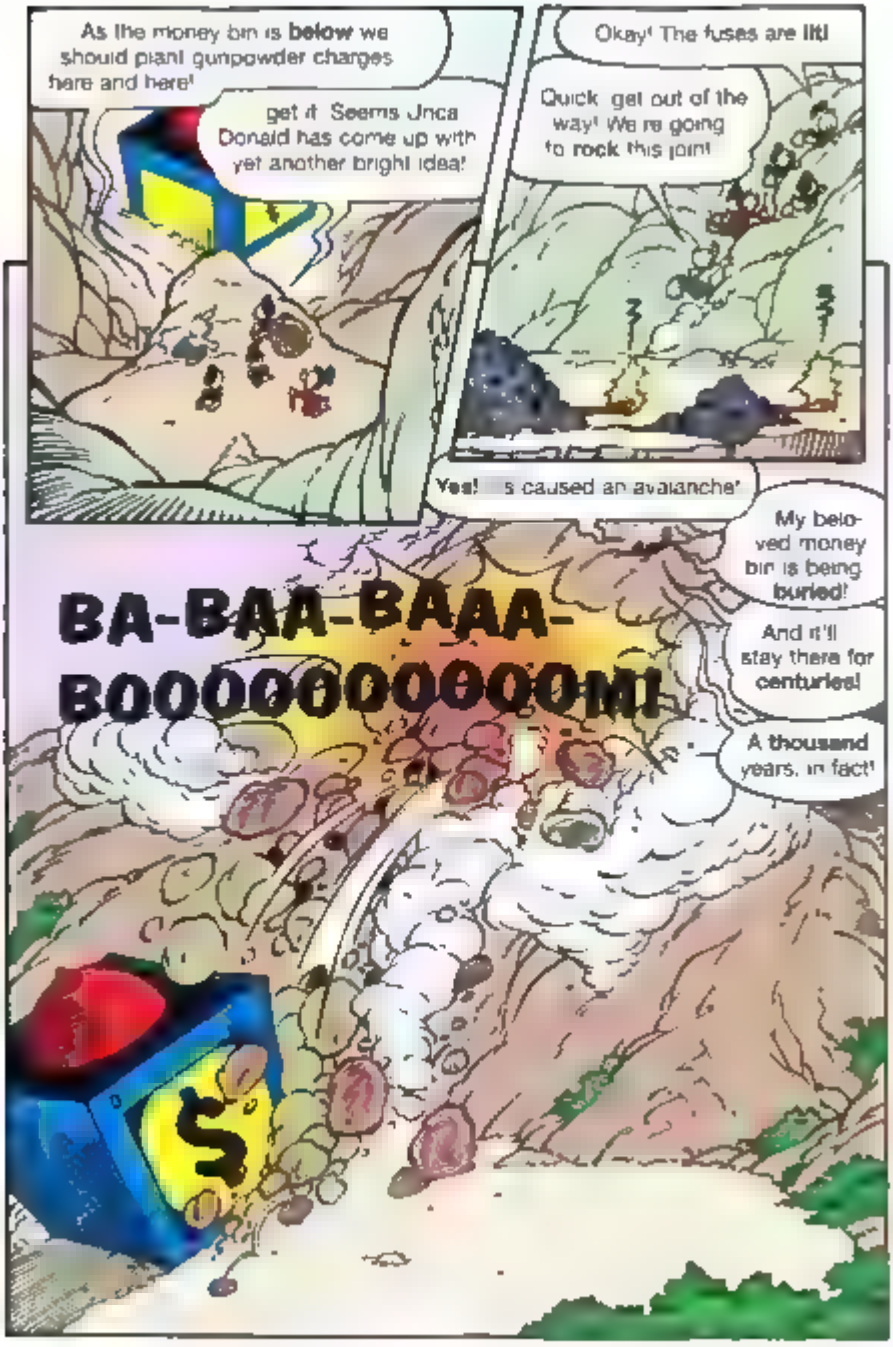

We accept your decree, Thor! What do you want us to do?
Obey the wishes of my chums here! **Especially** the old one!
Let's go, you gothic **goons!** Load that gold back onto your longboats!
We do as you ask, Mighty Thor!
Oh well! Easy come, easy go, I suppose
Good! Now tie all the boats together!
Mighty Thor, in the first boat will convey treasure across the Rainbow Bridge itself!
No kidding! Can he really **do** that?

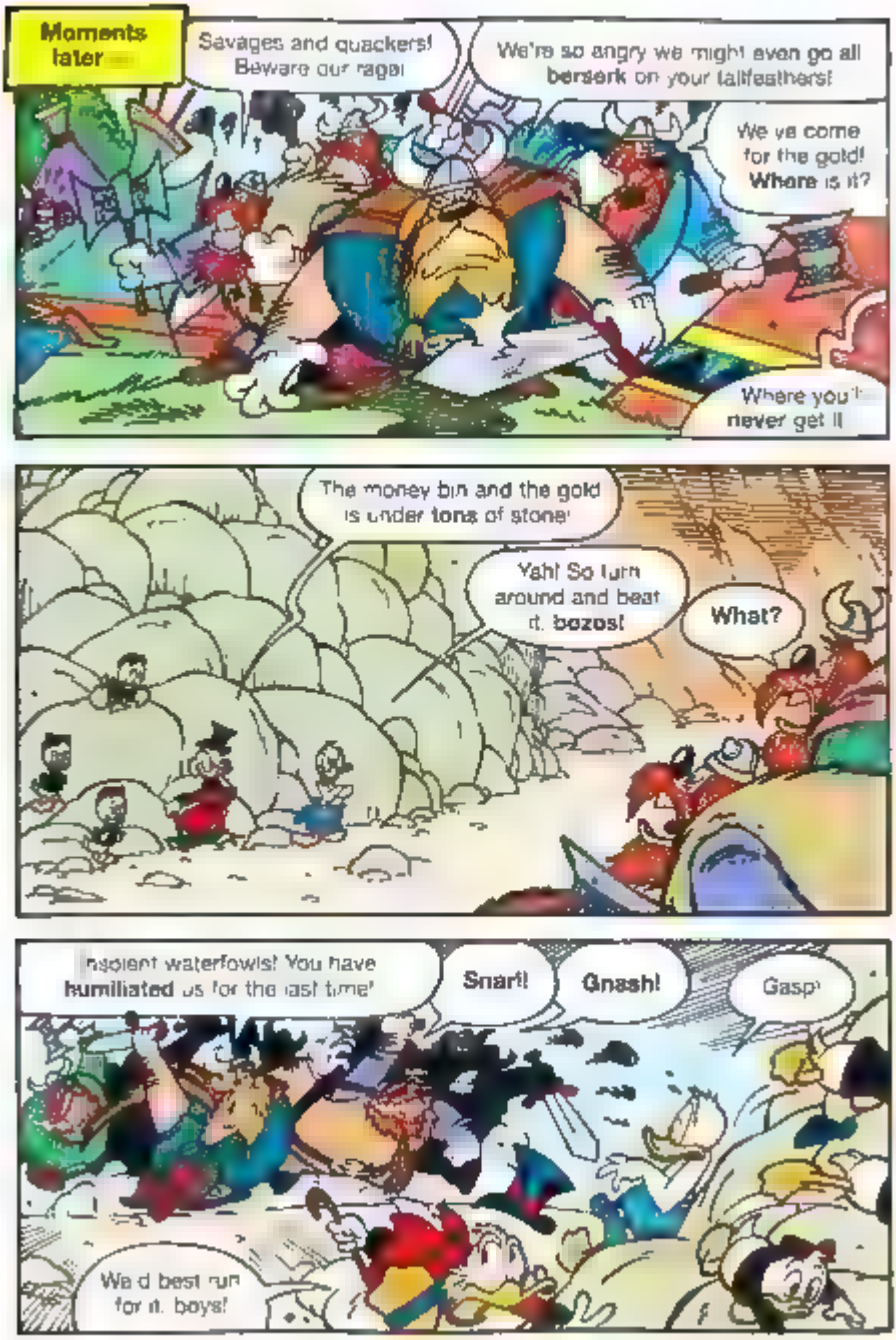
Bye Vikings. Be good and play nice! No more looting and pillaging
Sigh We'll do our best Great Thor
You know boys think I could get used to being a thunder god!
Just as you're warming up the show's over! What a pity!
Ha-ha-ha! I have my gold back And that means no more worries!
But we've still got to figure out how to get back to our own time!
Let's hope that the shaman's recovered so he can pull off another spell!
Meanwhile the wind's in our sails with calm waters ahead!
And those pesky Vikings are out of our hair once and for all!

Maybe yes... maybe no!
Sheesh! It's a shame about the gold
Yes, but when the gods say jump, we say "how high"?
I found! Funny sticks. Think they'll make good firewood?
Who knows? Try them!
Hey! Look what
Yikes!
Leaping Loki!
FZZZZZZZTT!
BOOM!
POP!
POP!
KAA-POP!
Scramble!
We've been duped! That guy wasn't Thor! He tricked us!
We were right the first time! He's
just a dumb duck!
Grr! They stole our gold!
We'll track them down and have our revenge!


Come the dawn —
The wind kept up through the night and we've made it back to the village!
Maybe the Indians can help us load the gold back into the money bin
That's it. Don't drop a single gleaming coin! What's the matter with you, Donald?
A thunder god can't be bothered with trifling manual labor!
Oh, brother!
Meanwhile—
They took our boats, but luckily they left this canoe behind!
Paddle faster! I want revenge! And besides, I've got cramp!


My fortune's safe! Now let's see if this Shaman can send us back to the future!
Nope, he says that he can't as he really wore himself out the last time!
He doesn't think he'll ever be able to work a spell on something the size of the money bin again!
Groan! We've got a big problem!
Bigger than you think!
The jig is up! The Vikings are coming! And they're angry as a swarm of hornets!
Cushlamacree! They'll steal my gold again! All is lost!
Maybe not! Have you got any of that gunpowder left?
Yes, quite a lot Unca Donald!
Great! Follow me! We still stand a chance of saving the gold!
How? By climbing up a mountain?

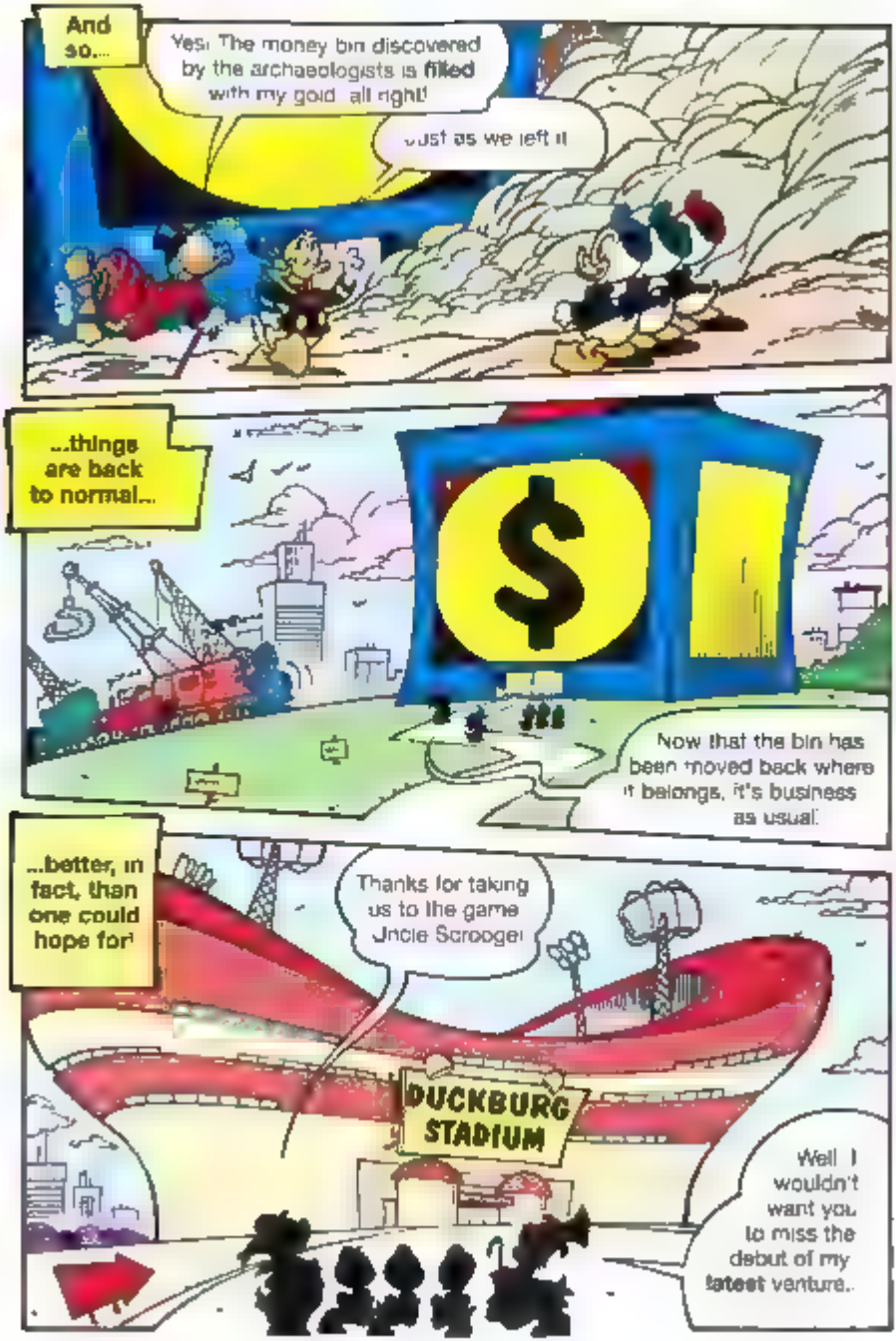

As the money bin is **below** we should plant gunpowder charges here and here!
get it. Seems Jnca Donald has come up with yet another bright idea!
Okay! The fuses are lit!
Quick, get out of the way! We're going to **rock** this joint!
Yes! ...s caused an avalanche!
My beloved money bin is being **buried!**
And it'll stay there for **centuries!**
A **thousand** years, in fact!
BA-BAA-BAAA-
BOOOOOOOOOOM!


Moments later...
Savages and quackers! Beware our rage!
We're so angry we might even go all berserk on your tailfeathers!
We've come for the gold! Where is it?
Where you'll never get it!
The money bin and the gold is under tons of stone!
Yah! So turn around and beat it, bozos!
What?
Insolent waterfowls! You have humiliated us for the last time!
Snarl!
Gnash!
Gasp!
We'd best run for it, boys!

Yikes! These oafs are serious!
Watch out for those battleaxes!
Hey! You guys can't treat me like this! I'm a god, remember!
God? Bah! You fooled us once! Never again!
Gleep!
WHOOOSH!
Help! I may be a first class fencer, but I can't hold them off forever!
Mr. Shaman! I know you can't send the money bin through time anymore but what about us?
I will try! Great Spirit of infinite.
He's starting a chant! Working up the magic. He wants to help!

Here come the psychedelic colors!
We're getting sucked in! As are the.
Vikings! They're hitch-hiking through time with us!
So much for an escape in the nick of time!
By Balder's beard! Is this how Ragnarok feels like?
When they come to, it's doomsday for us!

Gasp! Look! A magic cart moving by its own power!
See how the settlement halls tower like giants!
You! You brought us to this strange, otherworldly realm
Look! A big metal bird is up in the sky!
Well, in a manner of speaking, but
This is a truly marvellous world! You must all indeed be gods! We submit to you!
Let us stay and we will do whatever you wish!
You don't say?


And so...
Yes! The money bin discovered by the archaeologists is filled with my gold, all right!
Just as we left it
...things are back to normal...
$
Now that the bin has been moved back where it belongs, it's business as usual!
...better, in fact, than one could hope for!
Thanks for taking us to the game Uncle Scrooge!
DUCKBURG STADIUM
Well, I wouldn't want you to miss the debut of my latest venture..

my new football team, the **Vikings**! They're competitive, ferocious and they play to win!
bet they enjoy the fat bonuses and fast cars Uncle Scrooge gives them too!
Not as much as Uncle Scrooge enjoys the **profits** he makes from **them**!
END

ENGLISH EDITION
2
Walt Disney
Lustiges Taschenbuch
NO PHOTOS
Stories from Duckburg

# CHARACTER FILES

## DONALD DUCK

**Occupation:** Underpaid drudge for Scrooge McDuck who sometimes works at the Margarine Factory but would much rather be loafing about

**Characteristics:** Accident-prone with a terrible temper!

**Family & Friends:** Scrooge McDuck, Grandma Duck, Gyro Gearloose, Gladstone Gander and Huey, Dewey & Louie

**Love Interest:** Daisy Duck (with a temper to match Donald's own, even though they squabble a lot Donald knows she's "The One"

## MICKEY MOUSE

**Occupation:** Adventurer!

**Characteristics:** Curious, happy-go-lucky and smart.

**Family & Friends:** Goofy, Horace Horsecollar and Clarabelle

**Love Interest:** Minnie Mouse

## SCROOGE McDUCK

**Occupation:** Tycoon and World Champion Miser

**Characteristics:** Hardworking, stubborn, extremely tight-fisted yet honest.

**Family & Friends:** Donald Duck, Grandma Duck, Gladstone Gander, Daisy Duck, Gyro Gearloose and Huey, Dewey & Louie

**Love Interest:** None! That would be an unprofitable waste of time (and time is money) although certain Brigitta MacBridge claims they have a very special relationship.

## GOOFY

**Occupation:** None

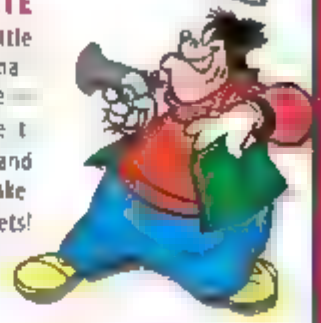
**Characteristics:** Sees the world from a different perspective than most people (not that there's anything wrong with that) he just has his own "Goofy Logic"!

**Family & Friends:** Mickey Mouse (his best pal), Minnie Mouse and Horace Horsecollar

**Love Interest:** Clarabelle (but Horace is often his rival)

# CHARACTER FILES

## BLACK PETE



**Occupation:** Burglar, bank robber, bandit, cattle rustler, highwayman and pirate – if it's criminal, violent and involves thieving on any level, Black Pete's done it

**Characteristics:** Subtle as a mad bull and vicious as a snake

**Friends & Family:** Guns and bullets! Oh, and Trudy

**Love Interests:** He'd love to get rid of Mickey but his true love is Trudy

## FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD

**Occupation:** Ruthless businessman and second richest duck in the World.

**Characteristics:** Industrious, miserly and greedy. And unlike Scrooge McDuck, Glomgold will break the law if it suits his purpose

**Friends & Family:** His nephew, Slackjaw Snorehead.

**Love Interests:** His money!

## HUEY, DEWEY & LOUIE DUCK

**Occupation:** Still in school

**Characteristics:** Bright, inquisitive and always ready to give Uncle Donald a hard time

**Family & Friends:** Donald Duck, Scrooge McDuck, Grandma Duck, Daisy Duck, Gyro Gearloose and Gladstone Gander

**Love Interest:** "YUK!"

## GYRO GEARLOOSE

**Occupation:** Inventor.

**Characteristics:** Very friendly, extremely helpful and above all... clever, really clever

**Family & Friends:** Little Helper and all of the Duck Family

**Love Interest:** Inventing things is his main passion in life

# DICTIONARY

## The Black Orb

### Page: 5 to 54

| | |
|---|---|
| (to) prowl | herumlungern |
| greedy | gierig, habgierig |
| knave | Gauner, Schurke |
| (to) loot | plündern, rauben |
| thug | Gangster, Strolch |
| drivel | Gefasel |
| (to) cringe | erschaudern, zusammenzucken |
| (to) devour | auffressen, verschlingen |
| damsel | Maid, Jungfrau |
| (to) swoon | in Ohnmacht fallen |
| sorcery | Hexerei, Zauberei |
| (to) conjure | beschwören |
| (to) be tickled pink (coll.) | sich köstlich amüsieren |
| thumbscrew | Daumenschraube |
| (to) hand over | übergeben |
| leech | Blutegel, Blutsauger |
| miser | Geizhals, Geizkragen |

# DICTIONARY

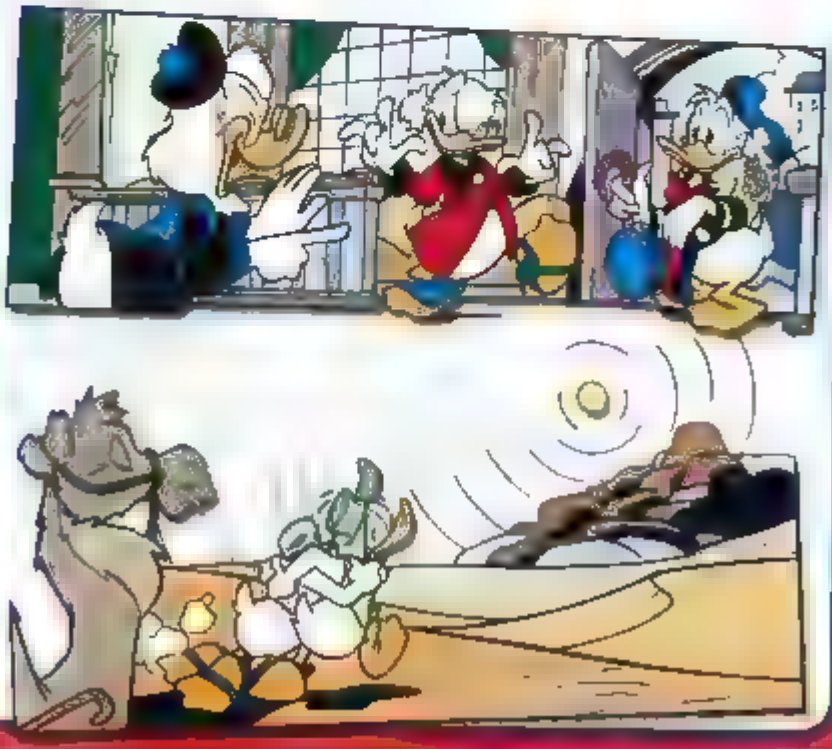
| | |
|---|---|
| brawn | Muskeln |
| hapless | unglücklich, unglückselig |
| bulky | massig, sperrig |
| nifty | elegant, raffiniert |
| musty | moderig muffig |
| (to) dwell | [illegible] |
| (to) purify | läutern, reinigen |
| [illegible] | Trick, List |
| retinue | Gefolge |
| (to) be infatuated | vernarrt sein |
| [illegible] | [illegible] |
| foul play | Verbrechen |
| eerie | schaurig, unheimlich |
| pitfalls | Fallgruben |
| traitor | Verräter |
| (to) cheat | betrügen, schwindeln |
| crook | Gauner, Halunke |
| (to) delay | aufhalten |
| (to) flinch | zurückweichen |

# DICTIONARY

## The Great Desert Crossing

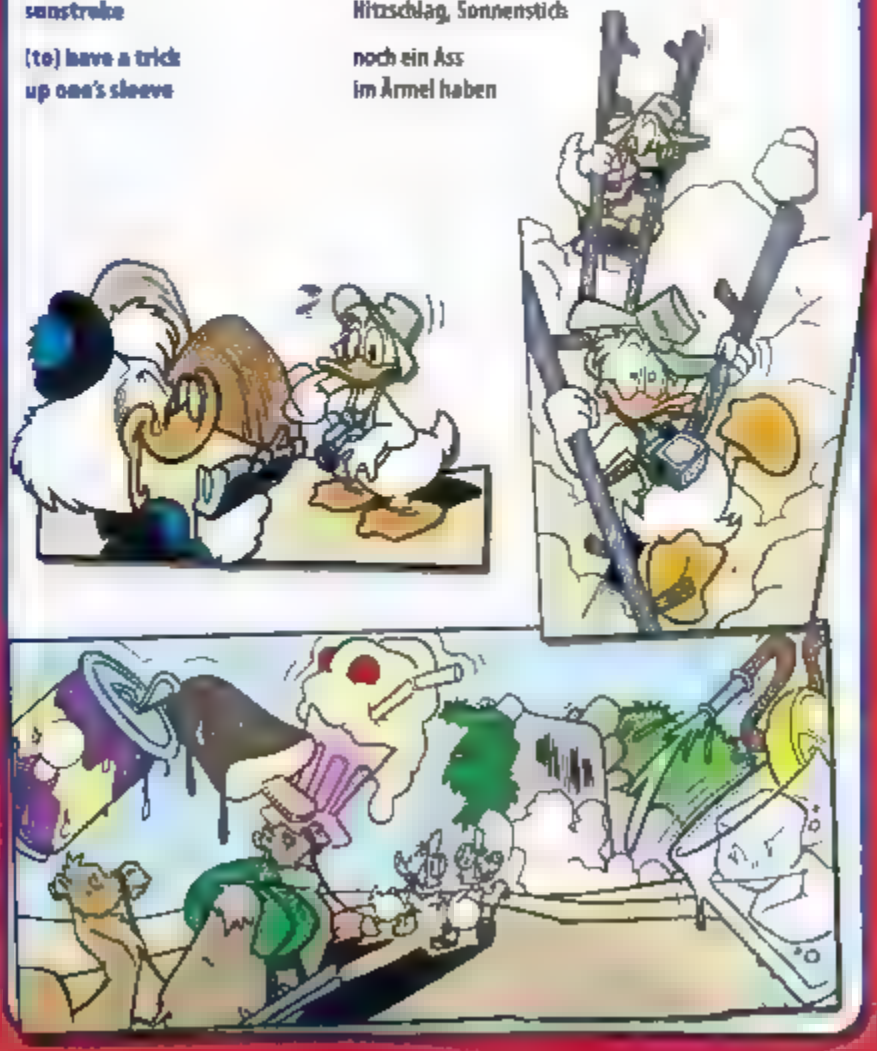
### Page: 55 to 84

| | |
|---|---|
| **slander** | Verleumdung, üble Nachrede |
| **humiliated** | beschämt, gedemütigt |
| **(to) fail** | scheitern, versagen |
| **prospects** | Chancen, Aussichten |
| **outskirts** | Stadtrand |
| **pat of butter** | Klümpchen Butter |
| **(to) whine** | jammern, lamentieren |
| **vulture** | Geier |



# DICTIONARY

| | |
|---|---|
| **mirage** | Luftspiegelung |
| **supplies** | Proviant, Vorrat |
| **(to) perish** | untergehen, sterben |
| **shade** | Schatten |
| **sunstroke** | Hitzschlag, Sonnenstich |
| **(to) have a trick up one's sleeve** | noch ein Ass im Ärmel haben |

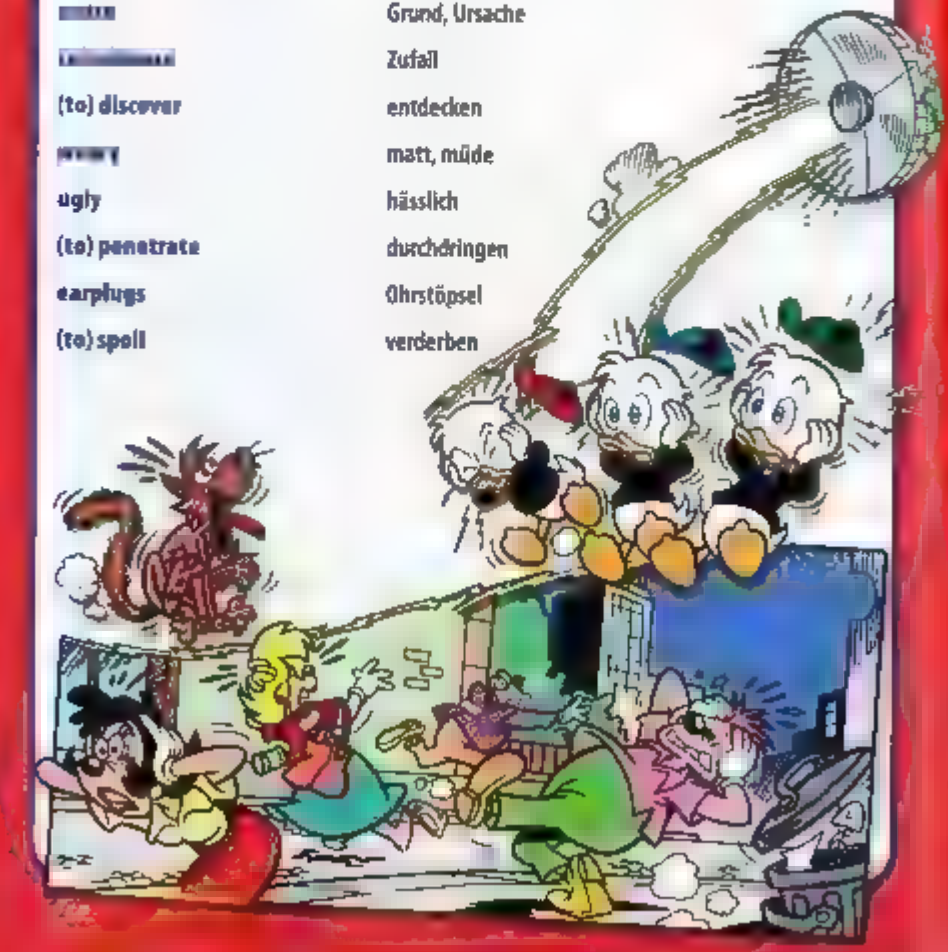


# DICTIONARY

## Noises In The Night

**Page: 85 to 116**

| | |
|---|---|
| [illegible] | merkwürdig, gruselig, unheimlich |
| (to) reel | taumeln |
| [illegible] | Schlaflosigkeit |
| (to) figure something out | etwas herausfinden |
| cranky | reizbar, griesgrämig |
| [illegible] | Grund, Ursache |
| [illegible] | Zufall |
| (to) discover | entdecken |
| [illegible] | matt, müde |
| ugly | hässlich |
| (to) penetrate | durchdringen |
| earplugs | Ohrstöpsel |
| (to) spoil | verderben |



# DICTIONARY

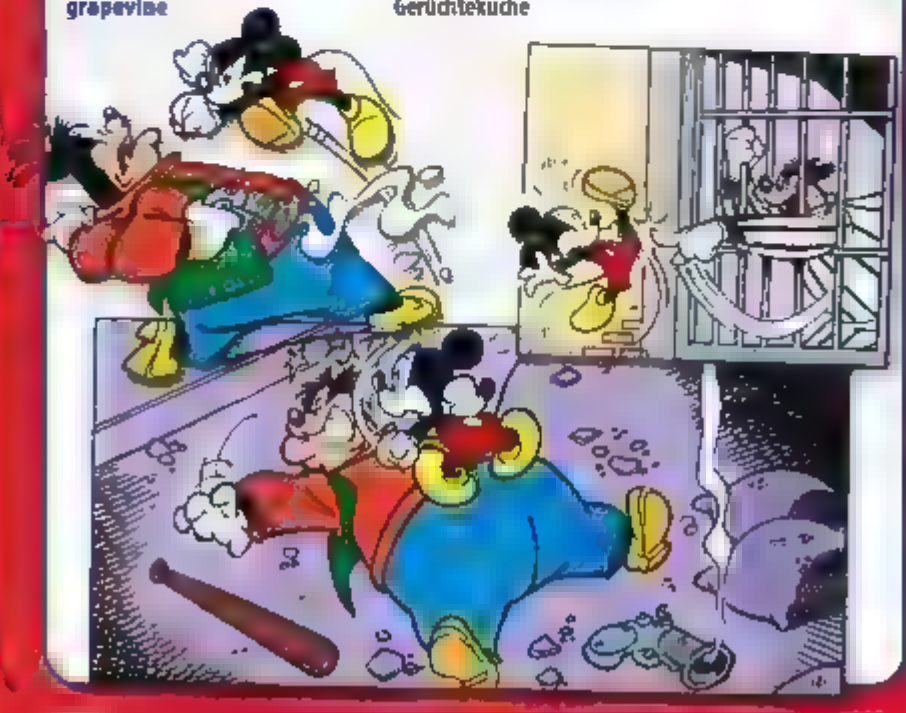
| | |
|---|---|
| confidential | geheim, vertraulich |
| poppycock | Quatsch, Unsinn |
| (to) grab some shuteye (coll.) | sich eine Mütze voll Schlaf gönnen |
| (to) unnerve | [illegible] |
| worn out | erschöpft |
| sound-amplifier | Geräuschverstärker |
| (to) commute | pendeln |
| (to) uproot | entwurzeln |
| (to) buckle | sich aufwölben |
| (to) admit | zugeben |
| nap | Nickerchen |
| (to) be sued | verklagt werden |

# DICTIONARY

## Fatal Distraction

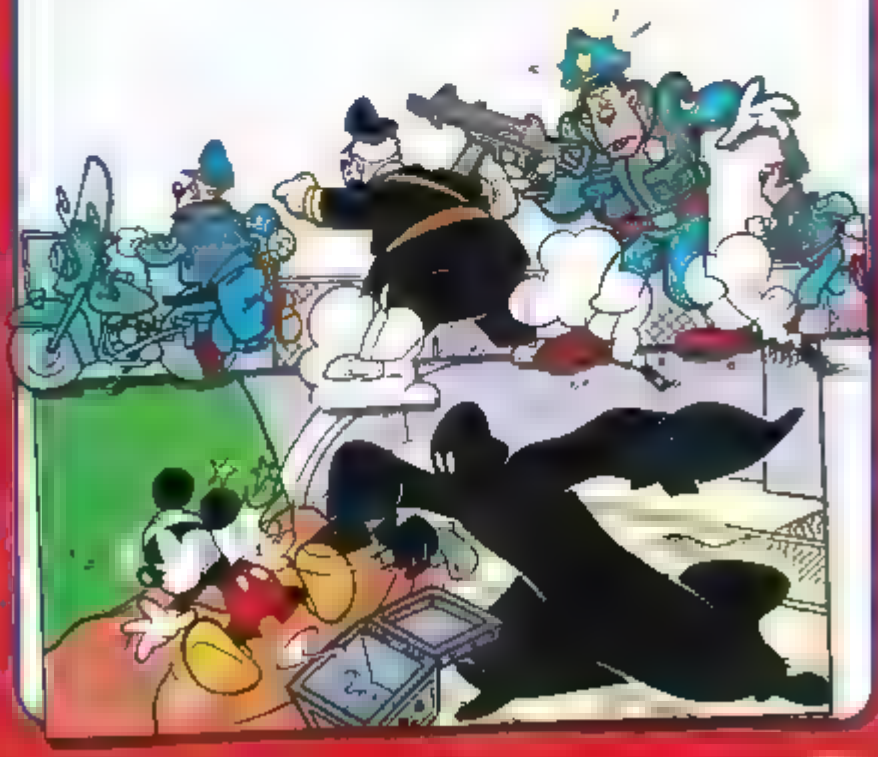
### Page: 117 to 161

| | |
|---|---|
| incarceration | Gefangennahme |
| (to) be exaggerated | übertrieben sein |
| (to) interfere | eingreifen, sich einmischen |
| [illegible] | einschiffen |
| (to) lay someone off | jemanden entlassen |
| [illegible] | Schlupfwinkel, Unterschlupf |
| (to) figure something out | etwas herausfinden, kapieren |
| (to) ponder | nachdenken |
| embezzlement | Unterschlagung, Veruntreuung |
| grapevine | Gerüchteküche |



# DICTIONARY

| | |
|---|---|
| snappy | flott |
| imposter | Betrüger, Hochstapler |
| pesky | ärgerlich, nervend |
| reputation | Ruf, Ansehen |
| idle | untätig |
| loot | Beute |
| (to) disperse | sich ausbreiten |
| (to) dissolve | sich auflösen |
| agonizing | qualvoll |
| loon | Bursche, Lümmel |
| wealth | Reichtum, Vermögen |



# DICTIONARY

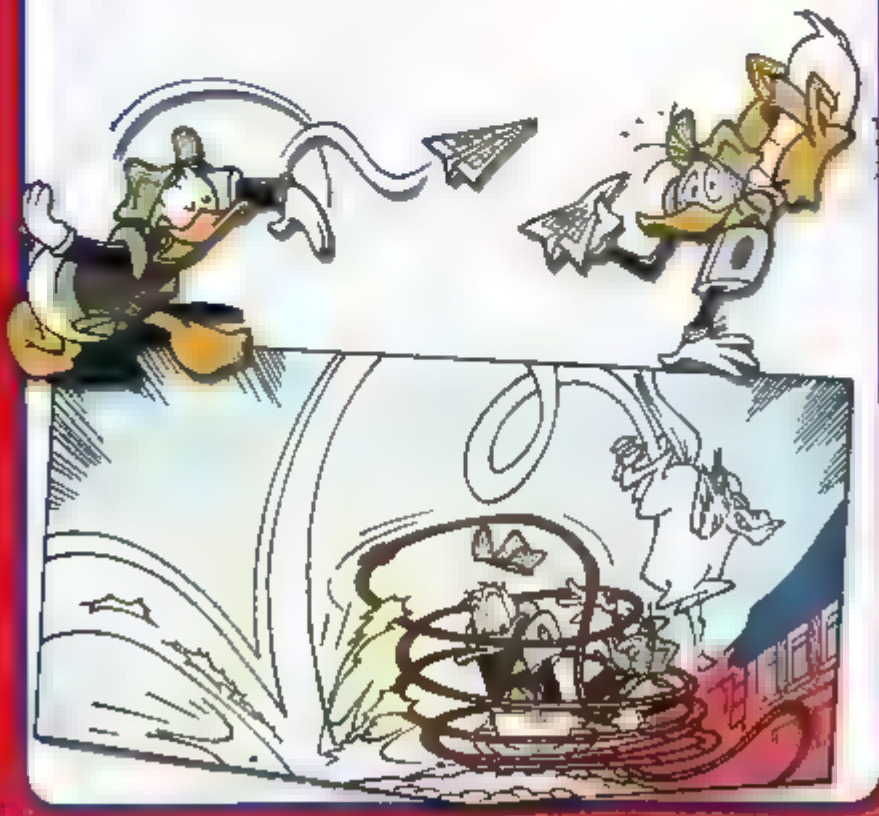
## Truth Or Consequences

### Page: 162 to 193

| | |
|---|---|
| **(to) afford something** | sich etwas leisten |
| **(to) fib** | flunkern, aufschneiden |
| **(to) tell on sb.** | verpfeifen, verraten |
| **(to) alert** | alarmieren |
| **(to) discourage** | abschrecken, entmutigen |
| **(to) pose as** | sich als (jmd.) ausgeben |
| **evidence** | Beweis, Anhaltspunkt |
| **mischievous** | bösartig, schadenfroh |

# DICTIONARY

| | |
|---|---|
| **lure** | Köder, Lockvogel |
| **artificial** | künstlich, unecht |
| **screwdriver** | Schraubenzieher |
| **(to) confirm** | bestätigen, bekräftigen |
| **bridle** | Zaumzeug |
| **mayhem** | Chaos |
| **(to) be impressed** | beeindruckt sein |
| **stallion** | Hengst |
| **(to) swap** | austauschen |



# DICTIONARY

## The Final Five

### Page: 194 to 214

| | |
|---|---|
| (to) stun someone | betäuben |
| tux (short for "tuxedo") | Smoking |
| strenuous | anstrengend, mühsam |
| tailor | Schneider |
| (to) squeeze out | die Luft herausquetschen |
| (to) embarrass | blamieren, beschämen |
| glutton | Fresssack, Vielfraß |

# DICTIONARY

| | |
|---|---|
| (to) break | kaputtgehen |
| tummy | Bauch, Bäuchlein |
| scrumptious | fabelhaft, lecker |
| unanimous | einstimmig, einmütig |
| whipped cream | Schlagsahne |

# DICTIONARY

## Where's The Bin Been?

### Page: 215 to 254

| | |
|---|---|
| **industrious** | fleißig, arbeitsam |
| **(to) vanish** | verschwinden, sich in Luft auflösen |
| **(to) defy** | trotzen |
| **grief** | Trauer, Kummer |
| **(to) be oblivious to /of something** | sich einer Sache nicht bewusst sein |
| **indigenous** | eingeboren |
| **limestone** | Kalkstein |
| **baffling** | rätselhaft |
| **debris** | Geröll |
| **culprit** | Übeltäter |
| **glitch** | Panne, Störung |
| **(to) tinker with something** | mit dem Gedanken spielen, etwas zu tun |
| **(to) plunge through something** | durch etwas stürzen |
| **(to) get one's bearings** (,got, gotten) | sich orientieren; seine Position bestimmen |
| **(to) bask** | sich wärmen, sich aalen |

# DICTIONARY

| | |
|---|---|
| **nitwit** | Dummkopf, Schwachkopf |
| **moored** | festgemacht |
| **(to) appease** | beschwichtigen, beruhigen |
| **exertion** | Anstrengung, Strapaze |
| **(to) hinge on** | abhängig sein (von) |
| **pristine** | unberührt, natürlich |
| **primeval** | urzeitlich |
| **(to) smite (smote; smitten)** | zusetzen, quälen |
| **wrath** | Zorn, Wut |
| **(to) tremble** | zittern |
| **goon** | Rowdy, Schlägertyp |
| **(to) pillage** | plündern |
| **duped** | überlistet, betrogen |
| **fuse** | Zündschnur |
| **avalanche** | Lawine |
| **insolent** | unverschämt, frech |
| **venture** | Unternehmen |

DAS LUSTIGSTE BUCH DER WELT!

Learn with a laugh – lesen, lernen, lachen!
Dieses spezielle Erlebnis bietet die Lustiges Taschenbuch English Edition 2, in der Disney-Comics in der ursprünglichen englischen Version im deutschsprachigen Raum veröffentlicht werden. Sieben textlich überarbeitete und gewohnt unterhaltsame Geschichten aus Entenhausen, oder hier: Duckburg, mit Donald Duck und seinen Freunden.
Und um die Lektüre noch leichter zu machen, findet sich im Anhang neben einem ausführlichen Vokabelteil ein interessantes Figuren-Glossar.

**To make it short and simple:**

**Have fun!**

D: € 6,95 A: € 7,00 SFR 13.80

4 191540 906955 02

E.F.I.: € 9.20 P: € 9.20 Cont. BeNeLux: € 7.90